

Butte Department.

ONE ARREST

Campbell, the Suspect, Behind the Bars.

LOOKING FOR CLUES

The Whole City Worked Up to a Nervous Tension Over the Tragedy.

MANY THEORIES ADVANCED

Detective Meiklejohn Argues That Judge Killed Himself Accidentally While Trying to Reload His Gun - Significant Remarks of Friends of the Cabin Occupants and Their Arrest - Women Held as Witnesses - Ed O'Donnell's Story - Scenes at the Morgue - Parlin's Funeral - Sympathy for the Bereaved Wife - A Most Mysterious Case.

The cruel murder of Police Officer Fred Parlin and the violent death of the probable murderer, Roderick M. Judge, and the arrest of Ed Edwards, alias Edwards, caused intense excitement in Butte yesterday, such as has not been felt in Butte since the Penrose assassination. The developments yesterday added little to the information as to the immediate facts surrounding the murder of the brave officer, but they have dispelled almost entirely the theory that Judge, who was found dead under a sidewalk not far from the scene of the murder, committed suicide, and the most plausible theory advanced is by Detective Meiklejohn, who is convinced that Judge shot himself accidentally. As stated in the Standard yesterday morning, Judge crawled under the sidewalk opposite 406 South Main street when he imagined himself closely pursued. The body was found in a crouching position and the revolver was grasped in his left hand and between his knees. The cylinder was thrown out, as if Judge had been in the act of ejecting the exploded shells preparatory to reloading for the purpose of making a fight if hard pressed. By his side was a box of cartridges, and around him were scattered a full round of shells which he had evidently taken from the box for the purpose of loading the gun. In his excitement, he put the hammer at a full cock instead of the half cock and therefore could not make the ejector work, and while he was fooling with it he accidentally pulled the trigger and hit a cartridge which, evidently unknown to him, had remained in the gun, and the ball struck him squarely in the forehead. Detective Meiklejohn thinks the gun must have been at least a foot from the fellow's forehead when the shot went off, and that all indications point to an accidental discharge of the weapon.

The gun found with the body is a 38-caliber, blue-barreled Colt's, with a 44 frame. The ball taken from the murdered policeman was of the same caliber as those found with Judge, which leads to the belief that Judge fired the shot that killed Parlin.

About the only thing known of the facts connected with the murder is told by Watchman Andrew McConnell at the Montana Lumber company. Mr. McConnell says he met Officer Parlin and walked up Wyoming alley with him, and when they neared the cabin in which the murderous gang was staying, they heard a row going on within. Parlin turned to Mr. McConnell and said:

"There is trouble there, Mac; have you got a gun with you?"

Mr. McConnell replied that he did not have a weapon and then almost instantly a flash and a report came from the outside of the cabin and Parlin fell. By the flash of the shot Mr. McConnell saw the outlines of a man standing by the cabin. Almost immediately five or six men rushed out of the cabin and Mr. McConnell ran down the alley, the men following him and one of them fired a shot at him and he ran to the back door of the lumber yard, house, just south of the lumber yard. Mrs. Sloan's dog chased the men, who turned on to Main street, and several shots were fired at him. A trail of blood shows that the dog kept after Judge after the latter had crawled under the sidewalk and only left him when about dead. The animal, as shown by the trail of blood this morning, then dragged himself back to the house where he expired.

Mr. McConnell did not see enough of the man who shot Parlin to be able to identify him and could not tell whether he was in his shirt sleeves or not. One of the men who was in the cabin with Judge and Campbell on Tuesday was a young miner named James Hawkins and he may be able to throw a great deal of light on the murder if he will, but when seen by a Standard reporter yesterday he professed entire ignorance of the affair, but he admitted that he was in the cabin in the afternoon and that there had been a fight at that time.

"Who was there besides yourself, Judge and Campbell?" he was asked.

"Oh, there were six or seven of us," he said, but he pretended not to remember their names.

"What time did you leave?"

"I left early in the evening."

"Were you not there when the shooting occurred?"

"No, I was not. I got a 'belf' in the jaw by one of them and then I left."

"Who hit you?"

"I know who hit me, all right. It was Campbell."

"Why did he hit you?"

"I don't know. There was some kind of a row going on, but I don't know what it was about, but when I got a 'belf' I thought it time for me to go."

Hawkins insisted that he had left before the murder took place, but it is more than likely that he knows more about it than he cared to admit. From his statement it is evident that the gang in the cabin was engaged in a drunken carousal and games or the like. Ed Edwards, alias Campbell, the man who was seen running from the scene

of the murder in company with Judge, was arrested yesterday morning through a neat bit of strategy and is now safely locked up in the county jail. Through information given Mr. Meiklejohn by a woman who is confined in jail it was learned that Campbell had been working at the High Ore mine, and that he had some wages coming to him. It was suspected that he would attempt to get the money due him, and the detective made arrangements with the paying officer of the mine to detain any one who might call for Campbell's wages until an officer could arrive.

It was hardly supposed that Campbell would personally call for his money and he therefore created a little surprise when he put in an appearance at 7 o'clock yesterday morning and asked for his time. For the purpose of delaying him, he was given an order on Pat Mullins, which he accepted without suspicion. The police were notified by telephone and Detective Meiklejohn and Officers Kohl and Anderson went to Mullins' store and waited for Campbell, who soon appeared, and was put under arrest. He offered no resistance, and Mr. Meiklejohn took him to jail.

Campbell refused to talk about the murder and all he would say was that he knew the officers were looking for him and that he was not to blame for the murder. "It is all a mistake," he said several times on the way to jail. There is no doubt whatever that Campbell is the man who was seen running with Judge in his shirt sleeves, for the coat and vest left behind were of the same piece of goods and the same suit as the pants worn by Campbell. He was compelled to take off the pants and the officers are now in possession of the whole suit. A hat and a bottle of whiskey which were dropped by one of the fleeing men who ran through a barbed wire fence have also been identified as the property of Campbell. The bottle of whiskey was purchased by him the day previous at Mullins' place and was identified as such a bottle.

The police succeeded in unearthing a great deal concerning the past history of both Judge and Campbell, and facts have been brought to light to prove that the latter at least is a hard character, and that he is credited with other murders. His right name is Edward or Charles Boxley, and is a native of Joplin, Mo., where his parents used to be living now. For eight or ten years he has been working in the mines in Colorado, principally at Aspen, Leadville and Cripple Creek. He came to Butte several years ago and brought with him a hard reputation. It is claimed that a reward has been out for him for several years for crimes committed in Colorado, the nature of which have not yet been learned, but it is intimated by parties who know him that he is wanted for murder.

Campbell was seen at the county jail by a Standard reporter, but he refused to talk about the affair except to say that he had nothing to do with the murder and that he was not to blame for it. As to his knowledge of it, he refused to talk.

Of Judge more is known than of Campbell. William Kelly, a young miner living with his family at 325 South Main street, has known Judge for nine or 10 years and is well acquainted with his family. The two men came to Butte together last September from Leadville. Mr. Kelly told a Standard reporter yesterday that Judge was only 22 years of age and was born at San Luis, Col. His mother is dead, but his father and brother are at present living at Leadville. He also has three married sisters who are residing at Pueblo. Kelly met Judge in Leadville about nine years ago and has been intimately acquainted with him since.

"He was as fine a young fellow as you ever run across," said Mr. Kelly. "He has never been in any kind of a trouble, and his only fault was that he was easily led. He was the best-hearted boy that ever lived and would give the shirt off his back if a man had asked him for it. If he had a thousand dollars he would have given it away in an hour. It was that fault that brought him to his death. A few weeks ago he quit work in the Anaconda mine, drew his pay and said he was going to the Trail Creek country. But he got in with this man Edwards and got into a drunk. He had been stopping at my house and when that drunk I took his money away from him and kept it till he got sober, when he came and asked for it. He said he was going to start for British Columbia, and I gave him the money. He then asked me for my revolver, saying he would return it to me if he ever saw me again. I would have given him anything, and I gave him the gun. I believe him good-bye and he left, but he only got as far as Silver Bow Junction, and there met some fellows whom he was acquainted with. The result was he spent the money and returned to Butte, but I did not know it until about 10 days later, when I met him on the street. He had been ashamed to show up at the house. I gave him a going over and he said he would pay up as soon as he got his pay check. I saw him with Edwards at the cabin a few days later and that was the last time I saw him until I saw his body to-day. I was at work in the mine when I heard of the affair and came down to see about it."

The revolver Judge borrowed from Kelly is a blue-barreled 38-caliber Colt's of a 44 frame, and is the same weapon he had in his hand when the body was found, but Kelly does not believe that Judge killed the officer. Judge and Kelly arrived in Butte on the 13th of last September and at first went to work in the Anaconda mine, but after working 45 or 50 shifts, Judge quit and went out to Camp creek, where he worked about a month, and then came to Butte and went to work in the Poulton, and a month later went to work in the Anaconda, where he was employed at the time of the murder, which he apparently committed. He did not go to work on Tuesday. It is stated that he had known Edwards, or Campbell, for about eight years, and met him in Butte a few days after his arrival last September. The fact that the two men were well acquainted and have always been intimate leads to a well-grounded suspicion that Judge's character was not much better than that of Edwards, and it is claimed that both are wanted in Colorado. It is stated that Judge was a policeman or deputy marshal at Cripple Creek several years ago, and that Edwards was implicated in a murder during the strike and riot there two years ago. The wires have been used to determine the truth of the report, but up to a late hour last night no information had been received.

Matt McRae called at the police station at a late hour last night and asked to see Edwards or Campbell, as the prisoner is variously called. He was told that the prisoner was at the county jail.

"What do you know about him?" asked Captain Waters.

"I know all about him," said McRae. "I know that he is not the kind of a man to do anything like that. He is all right. He is a good American, the same as I am, and that goes with your kind of people, doesn't it? Edwards was with me up to 10 o'clock last night at the California brewery. We were drinking there with four others in the party. The only other one of the gang I knew was King. At 10 o'clock we separated. I don't know what became of Edwards after that. King and I went down to the Casino. I have known Edwards for five years and I know that he is all right. He would not do any such thing. There was an Irishman and a policeman killed and we don't want another American like Edwards to suffer."

"Where do you work?" asked the captain.

"Are you a lawyer?" retorted McRae. "I don't care whether you are or not. I have been on the witness stand before and I am ready to go on again for Edwards, because I know he is all right. I did work at the class of people and I quit a few days ago. I am stopping at the Silver Lake house."

"Who were with you and Edwards at the California last night?"

"The only name I remember was King. I don't know where King works or where he boards. I never met him before last night."

Captain Waters concluded to hold McRae as a witness and so locked him up. McRae offered no objection and in fact seemed pretty willing to be held as a witness.

Ed O'Donnell yesterday turned up with a story of the shooting, which, if true, will tend to fasten the murder on the fellow Campbell. He claims to have followed, or accompanied, Officer Parlin up the alley and was about 20 feet behind him when Mr. Parlin placed his feet on the first step of the cabin and rapped on the door with his club. The door was opened by a man attired in a light suit and he instantly fired. Parlin fell and the murderer stepped over his body and ran down the alley past O'Donnell, carrying the revolver in his left hand. After he had passed O'Donnell a short distance he threw the revolver into a vacant lot. O'Donnell had not seen Campbell yesterday, but he gave a good description of him in describing the man who he says killed Officer Parlin. A search of the vacant lot indicated, however, failed to discover the revolver the murderer is alleged to have thrown away, and the police are not inclined to take much stock in O'Donnell's story.

Ollie Murphy, the woman who was arrested Tuesday night because she was Edwards' woman and was supposed to know something about him, was released yesterday morning after he had been arrested. Three other women who were in the cabin with the gang early in the evening before the murder were arrested last evening, and are being detained in the city jail. They are the notorious Mrs. Cussick, May Barrett and a woman known as "Scarface Kit," who admit that they were in the cabin with the men, but say they left early in the evening and knew nothing about the row among the men or the murder. They will be required to testify at the coroner's inquest, which will begin at 7 o'clock this evening, and they may be able to tell more than they would tell yesterday when questioned.

The scene of the murder was visited by crowds of curious people yesterday and the bodies of Officer Parlin and his probable murderer which lay side by side in the Butte undertaking rooms, were viewed by probably 10,000 people. A few hours after the bodies were taken to the undertaking rooms the crowds began to stream into the place and a steady procession was kept up all day yesterday and late into last night, never breaking or growing less. The body of Officer Parlin was laid out in a handsome rosewood coffin, and in the afternoon was removed to his late home at No. 7 Jay street, in the eastern part of the city, from where the funeral will take place at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. The murdered man had been a member of the A. O. U. W., and they will attend the funeral in a body. Parlin was 25 years of age and leaves a young wife and a baby who have been receiving the heartfelt sympathy of the entire people of the city.

Coroner Richards has sent a telegram to Leadville for Judge's father and brother who are said to be living there, notifying them of the case and the death of Judge, and asking for instructions as to the disposition of the body, but up to midnight no reply had been received.

For the first time in many years there was some talk around Butte yesterday about lynching, and while some would return it to make a great thing out of the few threats heard, the police paid no attention to it.

It was reported late last night that the prosecuting officers had found a man who claims to have overheard Campbell say on Tuesday evening, an hour before the murder, that he was going to kill a man. A. J. A. policeman and that the first shot was evidently fired for the purpose of attracting the victim into the trap. The police pronounce the story ridiculous and the probability is that there is nothing in it.

Gr. & Gr. Attached.

The sheriff yesterday levied an attachment on the stock of the grocery store of Gr. & Gr. for A. F. Bray for \$1,109.81 due on account.

The Army as a Career.

The object of an army in the United States is not necessarily, in the main, to conduct campaigns and fight battles, nor to take human life. As the city police must watch over the city and guard it against all sorts of danger, being ready, with its weapons of offense or defense, to strike when other devices fail, so our army watches against certain dangers to the republic, giving nerve and strength to the executive—helping to restrain wild Indians, to capture mistaken hordes of tramps, or to quiet mob violence aimed against the common weal, or, with naval help, to hold back a public enemy; but ready, of course, like the effective city police, to strike at command, when the commander in chief, with the sovereign nation behind, has come to the last resort of human expedients for guarding the nation's life or its honor.

—Major General Oliver O. Howard in the March Forum.

Evolution of a Creek in Congress.

"A creek always becomes a river when it gets into a congressional committee room." Yep; and when it gets into a senate committee room it usually becomes a river of cold tea.—Louisville Courier Journal.

The Blue Pencil Needed.

There are 40 editors in congress. A few of them ought to be set at the work of editing the Congressional Record. That publication means for the swipe of the blue pencil.—Los Angeles Times.

Subscribe for the Standard.

It's Not Surprising...



That ours is the most crowded store in Butte. There are the very best of reasons for it; and we are reaping the reward for our faithful services and untiring energy in catering to the wants of the public. The business we are doing is simply phenomenal—getting bigger and bigger every day. You have but to see our stock and note the prices to appreciate we are giving better values than is attempted elsewhere. SEE OUR HANDSOME GOODS. THEY WILL INTEREST YOU.

Remnants of Ribbons and Embroideries at Half-Price.

See them to-day; to-morrow may be too late.

Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs now offered for \$1.15 per dozen.

Children's Bibs.

Over 300 here, and we mark them 3 for 25c.

Buttons.

Another big lot of pearl buttons at 5c per card.

New Ties.

Just beauties. All silk Windsors; 2 for 25c.

Novelty Neckwear.

A few pieces to close at less than cost.

KID GLOVES.

100 pairs, 5-hook ladies' one-dollar gloves, tans only, for 50c per pair. 500 pairs 2-clasp shopping, driving or bicycle gloves, heavy black stitching, in tans, browns and English reds, all sizes; worth \$1.25, for 95c per pair.

SILK GLOVES.

4-button heavy silk gloves, black and tans; worth \$1.50, for 75c per pair.

HOSIERY.

Another case just opened of ladies' fast black cotton hose. Yours for 6c per pair. Children's heavy fast black hose, 2 pairs for 25c.

Several beautiful and choice Silks were opened up yesterday. Come and see them.

D. J. HENNESSY Mer. Co.

BATHING A LUXURY

How many derive the full benefit from a bath? A comparative few, simply because they do not use the necessary accessories from which so much genuine pleasure can be obtained.

If you would be healthy use the English Friction Bath Strap. It removes all injurious secretions from the skin and renders it soft. See our Bath Mittens, Best Bath Sponges, Sponge Bags, etc., and get the most enjoyment possible from a luxurious bath.

TUTTLE MFG. AND SUPPLY CO., BUTTE, MONT. AT COST!

Having decided to close out our stock of Majestic Steel Ranges and Garland Heating Stoves, we will offer our entire stock of above goods at cost. Note the following prices:

Steel Ranges, formerly	\$ 75 now	\$ 50
Steel Ranges, formerly	70 now	45
Steel Ranges formerly	60 now	40
Hotel and Restaurant Ranges, formerly	150 now	115
Hotel and Restaurant Ranges, "	125 now	100
Hotel and Restaurant Ranges, "	100 now	75

Also our entire lines of Granite, Iron, Aluminum and Tinware at flat cost. Pure Copper Wash Boilers, No. 8..... \$1.75 Pure Copper Wash Boilers, No. 9..... \$2.00 Tin Wash Boilers, Copper Bottom, Nos. 8 and 9, each..... .75

Tuttle Mfg. and Supply Co.,
300-302 N. MAIN ST., BUTTE, MONT.

The Finest in the World

That is what we claim for our \$10 Rubber Plates. That is a good deal to claim, but it is a fact. We make more plates and finer plates than any other office in the State. That is the best guarantee we can offer. We also make Gold, Aluminum, Rootless and all other kinds of plates, and teeth without plates.

Crown Bridge Work a Specialty.

Absolutely painless extracting can only be had in this office. Remember our prices are the lowest for high grade work. Offices open at all hours.

W. H. WIX, D. D. S.
Graduate University of Pennsylvania. Broadway & Main Sts., Butte, Mont.

J. ROSS CLARK & CO.,

(Successors to KENTON-CONNELL COMMERCIAL CO.)
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MINING AND MILLING MACHINERY
SUPPLIES, SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE
CANDLES AND WOODWORK.

Revere Rubber Belting and Packing, Rand Drills and Compressors, Knowles Steam Pumps, Lidgerwood Hoists, etc. Stock of Pump and Drill Re-pairs constantly on hand. We will fill all orders for Hercules Powder through their local agents. Prompt attention given to mail orders. Correspondence solicited. Butte, Mont.

Farms for Sale.
BITTER ROOT VALLEY HAY, GRAIN, FRUIT, STOCK.
Improved and unimproved. Write for list and information to
GEO. F. BROOKS,
Real Estate and Loans, Missoula, Mont.

Frank J. Fellows

49 W. Broadway, Butte.

MADAME SHIELDS

Hair Dressing, Face Steaming, Manicuring and Chiropodist, 39 1/2 East Park Street, Butte, old Owsley. The Latest Styles of Hair Goods. Hair Chains and Switches made from combings. Her famous preparations kept on hand.
MADAME SHIELDS,
Complexion Specialist.

Try a Standard Want Ad.