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YOLO BANDITS KNOWN TO LEES

Plans for the Attempted Hold-Up Laid in San Francisco.

WENT FORTH TO BLAST FOR GOLD.

A Sackful of Dynamite Found Near Outlaw Morgan's Body.

HIS CONFEDERATES STILL AT LARGE.

Believed to Have Remained on the Train and Been Carried Into Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Sept. 6.—All night long parties of keen-eyed, vigilant men scoured the street and byways of the little town of Washington, opposite Sacramento, in Yolo County, in the hope that some trace might be found of the companions of the train-robber who met his death at the hands of brave Engineer Ingles.

All night long the huge wooden railroad bridge which spans the river at this point was closely watched and the local police force scoured the drinking-places of the water front and dives of the city, searching for some clew which might lead to the capture and conviction of those who made such a desperate attempt to gain an entrance to the coffers of Wells, Fargo & Co., but all in vain, and as the gray of early morning appeared across the eastern sky a body of man-hunters, many of whom had achieved more than a local fame, gathered in the railroad depot preparatory to a start for the scene of last night's attempted hold-up, from which point a systematic search was to be instituted.

The party consisted of Sheriff Johnson, Detectives Al Gibson, William Ahern, Enoch Dole, Frank Snook, Policeman Talbot and a CALL representative. All were armed with messenger shotguns, rifles or revolvers.

Shortly after the assembling of the party an engine and one coach backed into the depot. The party boarded it, the engineer pulled the throttle and the little special soon was speeding along over the rails almost as fast as Engineer Ingles' iron horse had traversed it a few hours before.

Running to within two miles of the spot where the body of the dead robber had been found, the party left the train, which pulled out for the Swingle switch, a mile beyond the scene of the attempted hold-up, in order to leave the main line clear for the passage of trains, and the search began.

The men separated in pairs and paced along the track, slowly and carefully scrutinizing every inch of the embankment on either side to locate the spot where the outlaws, who had supposedly sprung from the rapidly moving train on the previous evening, had alighted. Even the thick mass of willows and underbrush which lines the railroad for miles was carefully searched in the hope that some broken branch or twig might mark the resting-place of a wounded man, for it was a matter of certainty to the railroad officials that no living being could have jumped from a train going fifty miles an hour without sustaining some injury, perhaps mortal, perhaps only to cripple and make more desperate the man who sustained it.

The first piece of evidence obtained was one of the masks of the robbers, which had caught on and lay partially concealed beneath a bunch of weeds beside the iron track. This was found by THE CALL representative, who was walking in the lead

of the party, in company with Detective Gibson.

The mask was formed of a new red bandana handkerchief, with white stars on it as large as a silver quarter. Two of the ends were knotted together, so as to pass around the top of the head, and holes were cut in the fabric for the eyes, nose and mouth.

This added zest to the search, and in the next mile not a displaced stone or broken twig but was investigated thoroughly by the entire party. No other evidence was obtained until on the broken masses of granite which riprap the path of the iron horse through the great Yolo basin and prevent the wash of the wind-driven waves from displacing the road ballast were found the splashes of blood that marked the spot where the body of the dead robber was found.

Here the party again entered the train and started back for the spot where the mask was found. Passing this the train moved slowly cityward, the platforms of the car peopled by eager watchers.

While passing over a trestle a shout was heard, and Detective Henry Alter pointed to the dense grass below and signaled to stop the train. This was done, and Alter climbed down the woodwork and picked up a half of a barley sack containing enough dynamite to have blown an entire train to fragments. On either side of the sack a rope had been fastened, that it could be slung over the shoulder for ease in carrying. That the package had been thrown off the rapidly moving train by the robbers when they found that their plan had miscarried was plainly evidenced by the fact that the heavy package had forced its way through the densely matted grass for several inches from the spot where it had struck. That it did not explode is cause for wonderment.

The dynamite had been carefully prepared in graduated packages, consisting of one-half stick, two-third stick, three-fourths stick and one-sixth stick parcels, tied together with heavy tarred twine, with fuse and caps inserted ready for firing, showing plainly that it had been the intention of the robbers to blow open the car and safe.

Nothing more was found, and a few minutes later the party arrived in Sacramento.

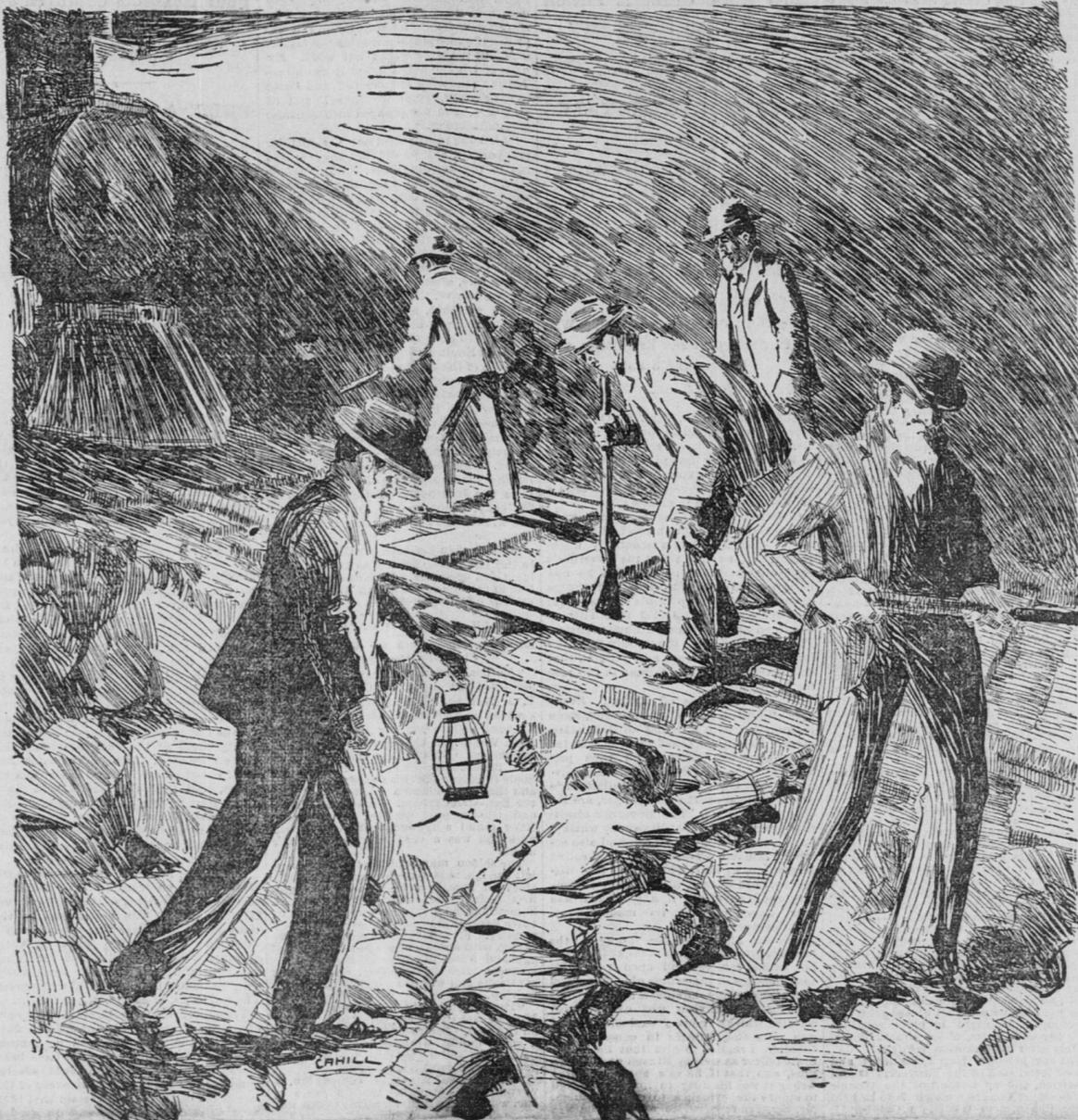
It is known that the dead outlaw's name was F. J. Morgan, and that he hailed from San Francisco. His body was found at the spot where, according to Engineer Ingles, the outlaw had been shot and had fallen from the cab. Shortly after the news of the attempted robbery reached the city a posse was organized and left for this spot on a special engine. Policeman Talbot took a position on the left side of the engine and Detective Ahern on the right.

The train was tearing along at a tremendous speed when Officer Talbot shouted: "Here he is, slow up." This train was stopped, and the posse dismounted. The officers went back over the track and found the dead robber, lying face downward, on an immense piece of granite that had been placed there as protection against the overflow of water. He gave his last gasp as Officer Talbot reached his side. Grasped in the outlaw's hand was a cocked revolver, with one chamber empty.

The bandit was about 35 years of age and a splendid specimen of physical manhood. He is nearly six feet tall and of athletic build. He had a bouffant supply of dark brown hair, cut pompadour, and his half-opened mouth, shaped apparently into a laugh, displayed a splendid set of teeth. He was well dressed, in a substantial suit of gray tweed and a silk handkerchief encircled the collar of his negligee shirt. His underclothing, while not of the expensive kind, was clean and evidently new. He wore button shoes and a black felt hat. In his pockets were many articles, including a number of cartridges, a clean towel, a piece of soap and a comb.

The most important discovery, however, was a small and dainty memorandum book, with celluloid covers, in which various entries had been made. In the book was a card of "Henry's saloon, 307 East street, San Francisco," and on the

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THE FINDING OF OUTLAW MORGAN'S BODY.

When the Atlantic Express Reached Sacramento With the News of the Attempted Hold-Up a Posse Started for the Scene on a Special Train to Bring in the Body of the Outlaw Killed by Engineer Ingles. It Was Found Lying on Granite Blocks Which Protect the Grade Against Washouts When the Water Rises in Yolo Basin. The Bandit Breathed His Last Just as the Searchers Came Up. In His Right Hand He Still Clutched a Cocked Revolver.

McKINLEY HAS A DAY OF REST.

Attends Divine Service and Receives His Musical Neighbors.

TELEGRAMS POURING IN

Oregon Promises to Place Herself in the Same Column as Vermont.

FATIGUED BY HANDSHAKING

The Major Will Visit the Quiet Little Town of Zear for a Few Days.

CANTON, Ohio, Sept. 6.—Major McKinley attended communion service at the Methodist Church this morning, and remained at home all of the afternoon and evening, foregoing his customary drive. His near neighbors and some of his young friends who have musical talent dropped in early in the evening in an informal manner and sang a number of hymns. The major is very fond of sacred music when it is well rendered. Miss Ruby of London, a professional singer, and Miss Marie Donovan, who has just returned from a long course of study in Paris, contributed to the musical effect.

Major McKinley has received a large number of telegrams to-day. They come from all parts of the country, and indicate great activity among Republicans and McKinley Democrats. One telegram announces that the Republicans of Dayton, Ohio, desire to visit Canton on Saturday next, and another relates to the visit of the Commercial Men's Democratic McKinley Club of Chicago. This organization, comprising 1000 commercial men who have never voted other than the Democratic ticket, will be here on Saturday. The club was organized six weeks ago, and is growing daily. Its members are all opposed to free silver, and believe the election of McKinley will restore confidence and improve business.

The following telegram was received yesterday: ROSEBURG, Ore., Sept. 5.—Hon. William McKinley, McKinley Club of Roseburg, Ore., 400 strong, sends greetings. Will labor to rank Oregon with Vermont. L. LAUGHRY, President. Major McKinley shook hands with more

than 5000 citizens of Pennsylvania yesterday, and he is somewhat fatigued to-day and more confirmed than ever in his intention to go to Zear for a few days' rest this week. He has been working very hard since his nomination, and from the latter part of this week up to the very day of the election he expects to be occupied all the while and to have no time for recreation. Zear is a quiet and quaint religious community, where the people own the property in common and are a law unto themselves. There is a pleasant, beautifully situated small hotel there, which will be placed at the disposal of Major McKinley. The drive to Zear is a pleasant one, and is a little less than twenty miles. Major McKinley said to-day that he would drive to Zear. Mrs. McKinley will go with him, and probably Captain and Mrs. Heistand. Captain Heistand is an officer in the regular army, who is devoted to Major McKinley, and who, at the latter's request, is acting as his confidential secretary during his leave of absence. Major McKinley does not expect to remain longer than two or three days in Zear, as he has to receive some delegations the latter part of this week.

Delegations are coming in large numbers from all parts of the country, and no day goes by without bringing letters of inquiry respecting dates for proposed visits. Major McKinley said to the correspondent of the United Associated Presses to-day that he is always exceedingly glad to have delegations come to Canton to see him, but it would be more convenient in many ways if it could be arranged to have not more than two parties of visitors arrive on the same day. Delegations which contemplate coming to Canton should try to arrange the time of their coming so as not to bring visitors from too many places here on the same day. This can be done by telegraphing to Canton and ascertaining what dates are open. Tuesday will be an interesting day here. The editors of Ohio hold the annual meeting of their association in Canton. They are to be addressed by Charles Emory Smith and other newspaper editors. They will also call upon Major McKinley and he will make a speech to them. This will be the third editorial association to call on Mr. McKinley since his nomination. The others were the Michigan and West Virginia associations.

Plot to Burn Havana. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 6.—Key West advices state that great excitement has been caused there by the receipt of a letter from Havana stating that the Spanish authorities are plotting to have the city burned. The story has aroused great indignation and some hotheads have made threats against the Spanish Consul. Advices received in this city state that L. S. Somelian, an American citizen, arrested several months ago as a Cuban sympathizer, was convicted yesterday and sentenced to the Isle of Pines for life.

No Room for Armenians in Russia. LONDON, Eng., Sept. 6.—The Times will to-morrow publish a dispatch from Odessa saying that the Government is taking vigorous measures to prevent fugitive Armenians from entering Russia. No steamers touching at Russian ports are allowed to land refugees.

A MASQUERADE IN MINNESOTA

Angry Citizens Upset the Verdict of a Trial Jury.

TWO TRAMPS LYNCHED.

Their Crime Was Most Atrocious and Their Punishment Swift.

DRAGGED FROM JAIL AT NIGHT

Taken to a Bridge on the Outskirts of Glencoe and Suspended by the Neck.

GLENCOE, MINN., Sept. 6.—At twenty minutes after 1 o'clock this morning Charles Cinquemars and Dorman Musgrove, murderers of Sheriff Rogers, were hanged to the railroad bridge, less than a quarter of a mile out of town. One of the men was hanged from the north side of the bridge and the other from the south side. The deed was done by about 100 citizens of McLeod County, who thus expressed their disapproval of yesterday's verdict sending one of the murderers to State Prison for life instead of being sent to the gallows. The murder was one of the most cold-blooded in the annals of Minnesota. Cinquemars and Musgrove, two tramp desperadoes, were traveling northward, according to their own story, to the wheat fields of North Dakota. A few miles below Glencoe they accosted a farmer, took possession of his team and drove into town. On the way up they beat the farmer for trying to handle his own team. The farmer reported them to the officers at Glencoe and a warrant was issued for the arrest of the men, who by this time had disappeared. Rogers took the papers himself and started in pursuit of the desperadoes. Just at dusk on the evening of June 28 he overtook the two men five miles south of Glencoe. Riding up to them he said: "Boys, I want you to go back to Glencoe with me."

"Well, we don't have to," said Musgrove, as he brought a Winchester rifle to his shoulder. Before Sheriff Rogers could say another word the tramp began firing on him and he fell down, his body pierced with five bullets. Twenty-four hours later the two men were captured by a posse of 500 men in a neighboring county and taken to Glencoe. The jail was surrounded by several hundred men and a lynching would have occurred but for the prompt action of Governor Clough, who sent out a company of militia from St. Paul. The prisoners were immediately taken to St. Paul and put in jail there.

The trial of the two men for murder in the first degree opened here about two weeks ago, with W. W. Erwin for the defense. Erwin moved for separate trials, and the case of Musgrove was taken up first. The trial closed on Thursday and at 1 o'clock Friday morning the jury returned with a verdict of murder in the second degree after being out eight hours. This, together with the fact that Cinquemars' trial would have to occur in another county owing to the difficulty of securing a jury, incensed a large portion of the community, who are not backward in expressing their commendation of the action of the mob.

The mob consisted of about a hundred masked men. They came quietly upon the jail, overpowered the turnkey and the guards and soon had the men. The guards were tied and gagged and did not know which way the mob went, but it is evident the murderers were taken directly to the bridge in the eastern limits of the town. The ropes were made secure to the railing or crossbeams and the two were thrown over, one from one side of the bridge and the other from the opposite.

When the men were discovered Cinquemars' feet were touching the water, fifteen feet below. The bodies were taken down at an early hour this morning and are at present in the city morgue awaiting the action of the Coroner's jury to-morrow.

The dead were taken to the City Hall, which was turned into a temporary morgue. Some of the men were so badly mangled that identification was possible only by letters and papers in their pockets. As the bleeding forms were carried through the streets they were followed by throngs of awe-stricken men and women, eager to learn whether the victim was a friend or relative. After the falling of the rear wall, which took with it the lives of at least eleven men, the roof and other walls soon collapsed, one of the side walls falling upon a two-story brick building owned by William Frick and completely demolishing the structure and its contents of shoes. The fire had not been confined alone to the opera-house, but had crept across the alley, and soon the rear of the two store buildings was a seething mass of flames. These, however, were got under control before they reached the main part of the buildings. The fire was under control by 6 o'clock, and the search for more bodies was begun and continued all day until to-night, when the firemen, exhausted, gave up the search until to-morrow. The loss as far as can be ascertained is: Patrick Yore, opera-house block, \$50,000; insurance, \$19,000.

The occupants of the several buildings will lose several hundred dollars. The origin of the fire is unknown, but Guy Prescott, who stated to-day that he knew how the fire started, but was not going to give any one a free, was arrested and will be brought before the Coroner's jury.

The wardrobe of the Katie Putnam Company, which gave a performance for the benefit of the firemen last evening, was also burned, as was the wardrobe of the Mexican Troubadours, who are spending their vacation here. Several of the dead firemen leave large families. Their funerals will all be held together Tuesday and will be under the auspices of the firemen and fraternal societies of which the deceased were members.

Democratic Congressman Baltz. NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Hon. Franklin Bartlett, Democratic Representative in Congress for the Seventh District of New York, is out in an open letter to Hon. Michael Murphy, repudiating the Chicago platform and its candidates.

Rebels Hold Strong Positions and the Troops Fear to Attack Without Re-enforcements.

MADRID, Sept. 6.—An official dispatch from Manila, capital of the Philippine Islands, received here to-day states that the rebels in Cavite continue to do much damage in the island. The places which have sustained the most damage are Ymus and Novleta. The dispatch further states that the positions occupied by the rebels are strong, and that it would be imprudent for the Spanish troops to attack them until re-enforcements shall have arrived.

The Spanish officials in the town of Cavite have discovered a plot on the part of the rebels in the place to seize the town while the troops were on a sortie against the insurgents. A number of the supposed ringleaders have been arrested and measures have been taken to protect the town from enemies within it.

BLAMES THE ARMENIANS. The Porte's Reply to the Collective Note of the Powers. CONSTANTINOPLE, Turkey, Sept. 6.—The Porte has replied to the collective note from the embassies regarding the Armenian question. The Government throws all the blame for the recent rioting upon the Armenians, whose misdeeds are fully recited. The embassies have declined to discuss the reply.

PERISH AT THEIR POST

Eleven Firemen Meet Death in the Benton Harbor Conflagration.

BURIED UNDER RED-HOT BRICKS.

Heroic Attempts to Rescue the Shrieking and Struggling Victims.

SEVERAL OF THE DEAD LEAVE FAMILIES.

Yore's Opera-House Totally Destroyed and Two Companies Lose Their Wardrobe.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Sept. 6.—Yore's Opera-house and adjoining buildings were burned this morning, causing the death of eleven firemen and injury to a number of others, and entailing a loss of \$85,000. The killed are: Frank Watson, married, of St. Joseph. Edward H. Gange, married, of St. Joseph. Arthur C. Hill, married, of St. Joseph. Frank Seaver, married, of St. Joseph. Robert Rolfe, single, of St. Joseph. John Hoffman, married, of Benton Harbor. Thomas Kidd, single, of Benton Harbor. Frank Woodley, married, of Benton Harbor. Will Matter, married, of Benton Harbor. Scott Rice of Benton Harbor. Louis Hoffman, single, of Benton Harbor.

The seriously injured are: Ex-Fire-Chief John A. Crawford of Benton Harbor, burned and overcome by heat and smoke; seriously injured. Frank Page of St. Joseph, leg smashed by falling bricks. Will Freund of St. Joseph, cut about the head and burned. Jack McCormick of Benton Harbor, legs broken and internally injured. Several others were injured by falling walls, but will recover.

Shortly after midnight Yore's Opera-house, a large four-story brick structure, was discovered to be on fire. It had gained much headway before the alarm was given, and when the four city departments arrived the building was a mass of flames.

The St. Joseph departments were sent for and arrived soon after. The fire continued to gain on them and was spreading to other buildings, when the hook and ladder companies went to the rear of the building, hoping to be able to direct a stream into the mass of flames from a second-story window. Hardly had they arrived there than the wall, with a mighty crash, came down before them, burying fifteen men under the red-hot bricks. Other portions of the wall were weakening, and the rescue of the imprisoned firemen was deferred for some time, as it was expected every moment the remainder of the wall would fall.

Finally some of the crowd rushed into the mass to rescue the shrieking and struggling men. Frank Watson of St. Joseph was the first man reached, but he was dead, and his body was a mass of broken bones and mangled flesh. The search continued until 5 o'clock, when the last victim, Arthur Hill, was removed. They were carried to offices and private houses, where doctors from both cities were in waiting to render aid. Some of them died en route, and others died while their wounds were being cared for.

The dead were taken to the City Hall, which was turned into a temporary morgue. Some of the men were so badly mangled that identification was possible only by letters and papers in their pockets. As the bleeding forms were carried through the streets they were followed by throngs of awe-stricken men and women, eager to learn whether the victim was a friend or relative. After the falling of the rear wall, which took with it the lives of at least eleven men, the roof and other walls soon collapsed, one of the side walls falling upon a two-story brick building owned by William Frick and completely demolishing the structure and its contents of shoes. The fire had not been confined alone to the opera-house, but had crept across the alley, and soon the rear of the two store buildings was a seething mass of flames. These, however, were got under control before they reached the main part of the buildings. The fire was under control by 6 o'clock, and the search for more bodies was begun and continued all day until to-night, when the firemen, exhausted, gave up the search until to-morrow. The loss as far as can be ascertained is: Patrick Yore, opera-house block, \$50,000; insurance, \$19,000.

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THE OUTLAW SLAIN BY INGLES.

Chief of Detective Lees Identifies a Photograph of the Dead Man as That of F. J. Morgan, a Frequenter of an East-Street Saloon in San Francisco.