The Morning Call.

VOLUME LXXII—NO. 55. SAN FRANCISCO, MONDAY MORNING, JULY 25, 1892—EIGHT PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MONTGOMERY AVENGED

The Ruggles Brothers Lynched at Redding.

THEY DIED WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.

Summary Justice Meted Out by Forty Masked Men.

THE SLEEPING JAILER OVERPOWERED.

Many Prominent Citizens Among the Lynchers. The Attentions Paid by Sympathetic Women Precipitated the Affair.

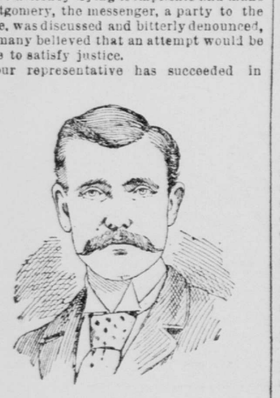
Special to THE MORNING CALL.

REDDING, July 24.—John and Charles Ruggles, the stage-robbers and murderers, were hung by an armed force of about forty men at 2:30 o'clock this morning.

All day Saturday there was something in the air. Quite a number of determined men were here from neighboring towns, and groups could be seen talking earnestly on the street corners.

The persistency with which certain women administered to the pleasures of the Ruggles brothers, and the line of defense adopted by the attorney trying to implicate and make Montgomery, the messenger, a party to the crime, was discussed and bitterly denounced, and many believed that an attempt would be made to satisfy justice.

Your representative has succeeded in



John D. Ruggles, the eldest brother.

collecting the following details: At a quarter to 1 o'clock this morning a group of men, masked and otherwise disguised, was observed marching three abreast down the hill leading to the courthouse from the west, they having evidently met at some rendezvous some distance from town. There were at least 40 men in the company, which looked like a regular drilled army of Ku Klux.

Arriving at the corner of Butte and West streets they marched quartering across the square, entering the courthouse at the north entrance. Scouts were stationed on the outskirts of the square, the courthouse being three blocks distant from the business part of the town. Guards were left at the courthouse entrance.

For a few moments the utmost quiet reigned, when suddenly the flare of torches was seen through the windows on the third floor of the building and a ghostly spectacle was presented of masked men masching through the corridor, having in charge the jailer, who slept there. They had aroused him from his slumbers and forced him to go with them. The Sheriff and deputy in the meantime were in peaceful slumber at home, while the Under Sheriff was out of town.

The janitor or jailer was conducted to the lower floor, the door to the Sheriff's office forced open, and he was directed to produce the keys to the jail. He told them that they were locked in the safe. The jailer was then stood up in a corner, blindfolded and guards put over him.

With sledges, drills and powder they forced an entrance through the side of the safe and into the strong box. The sound of the sledge could be plainly heard from the outside as stroke after stroke fell upon the safe. In the midst of the work the courthouse bell sounded the hour of 1 o'clock, which, in the solemn silence outside, sounded like a knell of death.

The hour of 2 o'clock was sounded and soon the cracking of iron doors showed that the keys had been secured and the jail opened. Two shadowy forms were seen to steal around the back end of the jail and two women peeked through an iron grating on the scene inside.

AN ENTRANCE EFFECTED.

How the Doomed Men Acted in the Hands of the Mob.

REDDING, July 24.—The doomed men heard these ominous sounds and knew that their end had come. As soon as the mob entered the second iron door, leading to the jail proper, John Ruggles greeted them with a trembling voice, asking if they meant him harm. Charley Ruggles said not a word. Two other prisoners incarcerated for a minor offense were badly frightened.

John Ruggles' cell was opened first and he was told to come out. He said: "Gentlemen, be lenient with my brother, he is innocent of this crime."

No attention was paid to him except to handcuff his hands behind him, he making some resistance. Some one then said, "Let's get the other one out," and the door was opened and Charley Ruggles stepped forth. They were dressed only in pants, undershirt and stockings.

About a quarter past 2 o'clock, one hour and a half after entering the courthouse, the lynchers came out with the two prisoners. As they hurried across the square Charley was heard to cough once or twice and John's voice was also distinguishable.

The crowd was silent and undemonstrative. The party marched across through an alley and down the next street some two blocks, then turned to the left, stopping at a blacksmith-shop, located near the railroad company's large woodshed, and halted. Here a crossbeam was suspended from two pine trees and which was used to elevate by means of a pulley large wagon-beds from the running gear.

The ends of the ropes which had been placed around their necks were attached to this crossbeam, their feet were tied together and their hands behind their backs. When all was in readiness the leader said:

"If you want to make a statement now is the time, and be d——d quick about it."

John Ruggles spoke up and said, "Gentlemen, spare him" (meaning his brother).

One of the lynchers spoke up and asked John if he had anything to say concerning the Cazadero stage robbery, when a young girl on the stage was killed, and also about the murder of a drover in Siskiyou County, supposed by some to have been killed by John Ruggles.

He answered, "I know nothing of the affairs."

He was then asked where the balance of the treasure that had been taken was buried.

He replied, "Spare Charley and I will tell you."

Another voice then said, "Never mind the treasure; tell us if you want to; if not, say what you have to say quick."

The doomed men refused to speak further, and on a signal from the leader the murderers were suspended in mid-air, about four feet from the ground, and making fast the rope, the crowd dispersed in various directions.

ILL-PLACED KINDNESS.

Redding Citizens Were Indignant at the Interest Taken in the Prisoners.

REDDING, July 24.—The lynching of the Ruggles brothers has been quietly talked about for the past two weeks and would have occurred at least a week sooner but for the want of a determined leader.

A number of women in Redding have been sending notes, flowers, cake and other delicacies to the imprisoned murderers and have by their visits and outspoken sympathy created a feeling of indignation, which found voice in the Redding press in protests against such ill-placed kindness and finally in recommendations that the women should be refused admittance to the jail.

Nothing was done, however, and their continued visits have precipitated this morning's tragic affair.

HANGING SIDE BY SIDE.

The Awful Spectacle Presented When the Tragedy Was Complete.

REDDING, July 24.—Visiting the scene a half hour after the hanging the bodies presented a melancholy spectacle, hanging still and cold, both facing toward the west and about four feet apart. Charley's face was somewhat distorted and the rope seemed to sink deep into the folds of his neck. John had in addition to the rope around his neck a rope in his mouth as a gag for the purpose of preventing an outcry.

They looked unnaturally tall and slim. Here they hung until cut down by the Coroner about 9 o'clock this morning, and the passengers on the morning overland saw them from the car windows dangling in the morning sun. Quite a number of Redding citizens took a hand in the affair, and the citizens, with hardly an exception, approve of the summary justice meted out to the murderers of Buck Montgomery.

The affair was well planned and executed with due deliberation and in order. After the bodies had been swinging some one suggested shooting them, but the suggestion was cried down. Two women witnessed the execution, and the shadowy forms of onlookers seemed to be hidden in every recess and behind every tree.

Visiting the Sheriff's office after the prisoners had been removed, the pistol with which Montgomery was slain was to be seen lying on the top of the safe, while near to it was a package of letters and a bag of gold dust, which had been laid away as evidence for the trial. On a desk was a paper bag of black powder and a coil of fuse. The safe was a wreck.

Coroner Moody held an examination this forenoon, the evidence of Dr. Miller, the jailer and the prisoners, Welch and Hewitt, being taken. Welch stated that the Ruggles brothers made no demonstration nor uttered a word prior to the entry of the lynchers.

HISTORY OF THE CRIME.

The Robbers and How They Did Their Murderous Work.

On the evening of the 14th of May last the Redding and Shasta stage had just reached the top of a long grade five miles above Redding when a masked man with a double-barreled shotgun in his hand stepped on the high bank alongside the road, and covering the driver of the stage, ordered him to "pull up and throw out the express-box."

John Boyce was driving the stage, and beside him sat George Suhr, a traveling man, while in the body of the stage was "Buck" Montgomery, a guard of the Wells-Fargo Express Company.

When the highwayman halted the stage Boyce at once complied with his demand and threw out the treasure-box.

Montgomery, at the same instant, opened fire on the robber with his shotgun loaded with buckshot.

At the first fire the robber dropped to his knees and a second later discharged both barrels of his gun into the stage. Boyce, the driver, fell from his seat to the footboard with five buckshot in his right leg near the knee and two buckshot in his left leg. Suhr also dropped off the seat with three or four buckshot in his legs.

Before "Buck" Montgomery could reload his gun, two shots in quick succession came from the bushes on the side of the road opposite the place where the robber who halted the stage stood, and "Buck" Montgomery fell to the bottom of the stage, shot through the back from ambush and mortally wounded.

The battle occupied but a few seconds, and then came the stern order from the robber in ambush to "drive on."

His companion on the bank was sorely wounded, Buck Montgomery lay dying on the bottom of the stage and the driver, Boyce, and the passenger, Suhr, were huddled up on the footboard bleeding from a score of wounds and unable to mount the seat.

As best they could Boyce and Suhr managed to start the stage and drive it along. One handled the reins and the other the brake as the stage pitched over the steep hill.

The robber in ambush never showed himself, but after the stage had gone over the ridge he went to his wounded companion's assistance and took with him the Wells-Fargo treasure box.

The stage had gone but a short distance when it met Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson of Redding in their carriage. The doctor jumped from his vehicle and went to the assistance of the wounded men while Mrs. Stevenson turned the heads of her horses toward Redding, and, laying the whip on the backs of the spirited animals, went back to town on a dead run to get assistance.

Her advent in the town with her horses covered with foam and on a run was enough to alarm the people, and in less than a minute a score and more of citizens and all the physicians in town were hurrying out to meet the stage, while searching parties to trace and if possible capture the robbers were hurriedly organized.

The stage with its wounded men drove into Redding, and all that human skill could do to save "Buck" Montgomery was done, while the wounded driver and passenger were tenderly cared for.

A few hours later "Buck" Montgomery breathed his last.

The people of Redding went wild. There had been stage robbery after stage robbery, and no one caught and punished for the crimes. Now, in addition to the robbery, a most brutal murder had been done, and the citizens demanded that the robbers be caught, even though it took every honest man in the county from his house and business to do it.

The wildest stories as to the value of the treasure in the captured box were afloat. No one put the sum less than $20,000, and many as high as $50,000.

The searching parties had but a very poor clew upon which to work. Only one of the robbers had been seen, and he was disguised with a red bandanna handkerchief as a mask. It was known, however, that this robber was badly wounded, and it was hoped that he might be trailed, and even if found dead that his identity would afford a clew by which his associate might be tracked and captured.

The whole surrounding country was full of men before the dawn of the next day. Rewards aggregating $1100, including $500 by Governor Markham, were offered for the capture of the highwaymen.

The robbery and murder occurred on Saturday night, and on the next day Harry Page, Nick Cusick and Lloyd Carter, three young men who were, with hundreds of others, searching for the murderers of Montgomery, ran across the wounded robber in a canyon near the town of Shasta.

The man was well nigh dead from loss of blood and his exertions to escape. He was shot through and through in breast, body and limbs. Poor "Buck" Montgomery's aim had been true. The robber's wounds were thought to be fatal, and he told how, being wounded unto death, his accomplice in crime had abandoned him to his fate, and with the booty for which he had taken a life and probably sacrificed his own, had deserted him, leaving him to crawl away and die.

The man was taken back to Redding. Only his enfeebled condition and the hope that when he came to die he would tell who his accomplices were saved him from immediate lynching.

For a day or two he hovered between life and death, and while he told many stories of the robbery, the detectives were convinced he had not told the truth. Finally the man was identified as Charles Ruggles, the younger son of a respectable and well-to-do farmer, L. B. Ruggles, in Fresno County, whose postoffice is at Traver.

With the identification came the news that the younger man would recover, and it was then that the full horror of his deed overcame him. So long as he was to die unidentified Charles Ruggles, only 22 years of age and the "baby" at home, was willing to go to his grave bearing the whole blame of the robbery and murder, but when he learned that full disgrace of his crime must rest upon his parents and that he would live to know their shame and sorrow, the boy determined to take his own life.

It was his first crime, and it was a horrible one. That night in jail Charlie Ruggles tore from his wounds the bandages, and tried to bleed to death. His act was discovered in time, and from that on he was carefully watched.

The detectives at once suspected that the accomplice of Charles Ruggles in the crime had been an older brother named John. The latter was known as a wild, desperate sort of a ne'er-do-well, although he had amassed considerable property in Fresno County.

John was 33 years of age and an ex-convict, having been sent to San Quentin in 1878 for robbery on a sentence of seven years, and pardoned two years later. He then went to Fresno County and acquired a quarter section of land near Traver. He was a widower without children.

The Ruggles family used to live in Yolo County, near Woodland, where an uncle of the boys, John and Charles, has held high official positions, and where the family is known and respected, and detectives at once set watch upon the town of Woodland, believing sooner or later John Ruggles would go there.

Subsequent events proved they were right. On June 19 last Deputy Sheriff Wyckoff of Woodland learned that John Ruggles was in the town. He tried to find him, but without success, until about 9:30 o'clock on the night of the day mentioned, when he saw a man answering Ruggles' description go into the Opera restaurant. He followed the man and attempted to arrest him. Ruggles at once showed fight and tried to draw a revolver. Wyckoff was too quick for him, however, and shot the highwayman in the neck, inflicting what was thought at the time to be a mortal wound.

When John Ruggles was told he was going to die he turned over to the officers a complete confession of the crime, written in dime-novel style, and exonerating from all blame in the matter his brother Charlie.

Two days later, his wound proving less serious than was at first supposed, John Ruggles was taken to Redding, and on June 22 was taken to the jail in which his brother was confined.

The meeting between the young men was most affecting, but Charlie proved himself the better man, controlling his feelings and cautioning John to say nothing.

After their incarceration the Ruggles boys began to pose as heroes for that class of sentimental females who dote on murderers and with which Redding seems to abound. Both men were suffering from their wounds and became the objects of interest and tender solicitude of a number of women who, for weeks past, have kept the two supplied with flowers, fruit, candy, novels and little delicacies of all sorts, to say nothing of frequent calls and tender condolences. It is even said that one or two of the women, including the daughter of a high official of the county, fell in love with the murderers and were ready for any deed of heroism that might aid them.

The actions of the females of Redding incensed the men, and for days past the newspapers and the men of the town have demanded that the attentions of the women cease, and that the latter be denied admittance to the jail.

It is believed that the attentions of the women was the incentive which led to the organization of the mob.

The value of the booty secured by John Ruggles, and which has now cost three lives, was only $3375. In the Wells-Fargo box was 79½ ounces of quicksilvered gold, 880 fine, worth $1500; 96½ ounces of gold amalgam, 730 fine, worth $1400, and $675 in gold and silver coin.

THE BURIED PLUNDER.

Detective Hume Says $3000 In Bullion are Cached and Lost.

"They deserved their fate," said Detective Hume, when he was informed of the lynching of the Ruggles brothers by a CALL reporter yesterday.

The veteran hunter of stage-robbers was sitting in an easy-chair in his cosy cottage at Lorin, when he expressed himself as quoted, and talking further of the affair, he said:

"I am very much opposed to mob law, and would much rather have seen these men legally punished, but their crime certainly was a most atrocious one, and they were utterly undeserving of clemency.

"Wells, Fargo & Company loses $3000 by this premature execution," Mr. Hume continued, "for John Ruggles told me in Woodland that he had bullion to that amount buried somewhere, promising at the same time that he would tell me later where his treasure is cached. He would probably have told it right there had I held out any inducements for him to do so, but I would not make that man any promises if the amount were 10 times $3000, and so his secret probably died with him."

The detective had, however, some slight hope that the robber confessed to some one where the bullion was buried before he was hanged.

"At first," continued Mr. Hume, "I thought that Charley Ruggles was not quite as bad as his elder brother, and I was inclined to think that there were extenuating circumstances in his case. I considered that he had been influenced and led astray by John who afterwards so shamefully abandoned him, but as the investigations progressed I found that Charley also was thoroughly and independently criminal, for I learned that months before the Redding robbery and murder, for which the brothers were arrested, Charley in company with 'Arizona Pete,' a notorious knight of the road, had planned a stage-robbery in the same locality, which was never carried out. They had their tools on the spot and everything was in readiness, but at the last moment they abandoned the project for some reason unknown to us. The very tools which were cached for that proposed robbery were used by the Ruggles brothers on May 14."

That is all the veteran detective had to say about the matter except a remark made by him as he bowed the reporter out, to the effect that the Wells-Fargo people had determined to prosecute the two robbers mercilessly and that had they lived to stand trial their conviction of murder and robbery would have been a foregone conclusion.

COMING TO AN AGREEMENT.

The Senate and House Getting Ready for the Long Recess.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The committee on conference on the sundry civil appropriation bill made rapid progress to-day and succeeded in adjusting all the differences except the World's Fair appropriation of $5,000,000, in regard to which they report a total disagreement. The other Senate amendments, which are concurred in by the House, provide for the addition to the bill of about $6,000,000, distributed through all branches of the service. The Senate conferrees agree to abandon about $4,000,000 of this amount.

The conferrees have stricken from the bill all new legislation inserted by the House in regard to district attorneys and marshals. The managers of the House side have agreed to the Senate increase of the appropriation for surveying public lands from $200,000 to $375,000, and various other large amendments are agreed to or compromised so as to fix the amounts as follows: International Monetary Conference, $80,000; enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act, $100,000; special fund to prevent the spread of epidemic diseases, $100,000.

Among the Senate amendments stricken out are those appropriating $10,000 each for the widows of the three Supreme Court Justices.

It was learned late this evening that the Senate conferrees have refused to accept O'Neill's "Pinkerton amendment" adopted in the House.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

All That Stands in the Way of an Early Adjournment.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—There are but two obstacles in the way of an early adjournment of Congress, the World's Fair amendment to the sundry civil bill and the pending anti-options bill in the Senate. When they are disposed of the session will undoubtedly terminate. The week promises to be one of lengthy and perhaps heated debates on these and other subjects, among the latter being the pension office investigation.

FEIGNED INJURY.

A Drunkard Rides Free From Sutro Heights to Prison.

Frank Desmot, a young workingman, went to the Cliff House yesterday afternoon and tarried with nature and a bottle of whisky until the last train had departed. Pedestrianism had lost its attractions for Frank, but his desire to reach the city was exceedingly strong. He rolled down a gentle declivity and having reached a soft spot began to bellow lustily. His cries attracted attention and a stretcher was brought to the place where he lay groaning and a patrol-wagon was summoned with all speed.

At the Receiving Hospital Surgeon Deane found that Desmot was uninjured and sent him down to the City Prison to recover from the effects of his potation. The disgust of the officers who rushed through the streets with the deceitful inebriate cannot be portrayed.

Grasshoppers contain formic acid worth 60 cents a pound.

RUMBLINGS OF THE WAR.

Gathering of the Forces for the Great Struggle at Sacramento.

DAVIS IN THE LEAD FOR CONGRESS.

The Only Fight Is for the Nomination in the Second, and It Promises to be a Pretty Lively One.

Special to THE MORNING CALL.

SACRAMENTO, July 24.—Not even a rumble of the fight for the electors has been heard as yet, but the hand of the Southern Pacific is already seen.

Everything is centered in the struggle for the nomination for Congress in the Second District, and if Grove Johnson succeeds in knocking out John F. Davis of Calaveras it will be a clear victory for the powers at Fourth and Townsend streets; that is the whole situation. Davis has the contest well in hand and will pull through if nothing unlooked-for now occurs, but De Young, Frank Stone, Heazleton, W. H. Mills and the other representatives of the great corporation will be here to-morrow to set the pace, and it may be hot.

Every argument is being advanced to show that Davis is not the man for the place, but it is true nevertheless that he is the man who is free from all entanglements with the railroad power, while Johnson is and has been close to the great corporation for years.

The present fight dates from the Stockton convention, when Davis had the hardihood to second the nomination of Felton for delegate-at-large, while Johnson talked for Mike. Grove and Mike had never been friends, but they managed to get together for selfish reasons, and now the contract must be carried out some way or another.

However, the combination is not working out as was expected, and the fact that nine out of every ten Republicans whom one meets in Sacramento are whetting a knife for Johnson in case he should be selected is not calculated to give the boys pleasant sensations.

The story that Mills and Huntington are secretly for Caminetti seems plausible at least.

As it looks to-night, Davis has from 65 to 70 of the 101 votes in the district, and unless they succeed in pulling his strength away from him he will sit in the next Congress.

To-morrow the delegates will begin to arrive and the struggle will begin in earnest.

TOO MUCH WIND.

Professor Woodward Intended to Make Another Balloon Ascension Yesterday.

SAN DIEGO, July 24.—A large number of people gathered at Recreation Park this afternoon to witness Professor Woodward's balloon ascension. He had filled the balloon with gas in the city and towed it out to the park in the morning, a distance of at least two miles. High winds prevailed all day, and it was found impossible to make the ascension this time.

Another attempt will be made by the professor in a few days for the purpose of further testing the directions of the air currents previous to his final ascension, when he still hopes to be able to cross the continent. He has ordered a new balloon of twice the capacity of the one now in use, and to-day received a telegram stating that this had been shipped from Frankfort, N. Y. Upon its arrival he will at once commence preparations for his transcontinental trip.

RATHER EXPENSIVE FUN.

Two Men Wounded at a Bull Fight Celebration in Capistrano.

SAN DIEGO, July 24.—The members of the Union League Club of Los Angeles are spending the week at Capistrano, and yesterday witnessed a novel bull fight, said to be the best occurring in Southern California since the days of the Padres. During the day various other entertainments were given, winding up with fireworks and dancing at night. One piece representing Cleveland in an affray exploded prematurely before leaving the ground.

Frank Whitelaw had his right leg shattered below the knee by flying fragments. An amputation will probably be necessary. Alfred Cooper, a Los Angeles attorney, was struck in the breast and knocked senseless. Both men were removed to their private car, where they are under surgical care. The supposed explosive was a powder-filled gaspipe.

FLAMES ON A CRUISER.

The Charleston's Coal-Bunkers Take Fire by Spontaneous Combustion.

PORT ORCHARD, Wash., July 24.—A fire broke out in the coal-bunkers of the United States cruiser Charleston on Friday. The firebell was rung, and within 30 seconds the pumps were started. After battling with the flames for 35 minutes the fire was subdued. The fire was caused by spontaneous combustion. All the hatches were battened down to smother the flames, and the deck in the steerage had to be torn up to reach the fire, when streams of water were turned on which extinguished the blaze. The berth deck in the steerage was partly destroyed, as were also the officers' bunks and part of the fittings. The damage will not necessitate the ship's return to Mare Island, as the necessary repairs can be made by the ship's mechanics.

DANIEL COFFEY JR. DEAD.

The Son of the Well-Known Detective Passes Away at San Jose.

SAN JOSE, July 24.—Daniel Coffey Jr., son of Detective Coffey of San Francisco, died at the residence of his uncle, Mr. Maraska, at Berryessa this morning from the effects of hemorrhage of the nose. The deceased had a severe attack about a month ago in San Francisco and about two weeks ago came to the residence of his uncle in the hope that a change might have a good effect. On Thursday the case became so severe that Dr. McMahon was called. It was then stated by the physician that there was no hope and the father was telegraphed for, arriving here on Friday. The deceased was just past 20 years old. His remains will be shipped to San Francisco to-morrow.

TO COLLECT SPECIMENS.

An Exploration Party Going to Spend Two Months in Lower California.

SAN DIEGO, July 24.—Edward Hyatt of San Jacinto is fitting out a camping expedition to collect specimens for the zoological laboratory at Stanford University. He will start from San Jacinto and explore the ranges of mountains lying next to the desert, following them south across the Mexican line, and dipping down into the desert on the one hand and off toward the sea on the other. The object of the trip will be to make as complete a showing as possible of birds, snakes and lizards of Southern California. The trip will last about two months.

COMING TO FRISCO.

Delegates From Sacramento Will Discuss a Permanent Historical Exhibit.

SACRAMENTO, July 24.—A large delegation of the sons and daughters of Pioneers, of Native Sons, of Native Daughters and of members of the historic section for the State Fair and Columbian Exposition will go to San Francisco on Monday morning to meet in Mayor Sanderson's office on Monday evening. Similar delegations from the societies of San Francisco will confer relative to an historic exhibit in Sacramento in September and in San Francisco in January, and eventually a permanent historical collection in Sutter's Fort.

A STARCH FACTORY.

Petaluma to Have One Ready for the Next Potato Crop.

PETALUMA, July 24.—Parties were in Petaluma last week prospecting for a location for a starch manufactory. They found that an abundance of potatoes suitable for the making of starch could be had here and all other conditions were favorable. It will afford a fair and assured market for large or small potatoes and give new impulse to that crop. The parties interested intend to have the manufactory in running order for the crop of this fall.

FATAL GAME OF CRAP.

A Colored Man Killed in a Row at Franklin, Wash.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 24.—A special from Franklin says that Julius Armstrong, a negro miner employed in a mine there, was shot and killed last night by another colored man named Mate. Armstrong and C. Brittain, also colored, got into a fight over a crap game and Armstrong drew a razor and slashed Brittain about a dozen times. Mate, a friend of Brittain, then drew a revolver and shot Armstrong through the head, killing him instantly. Brittain will probably die. Mate has been arrested.

RELEASED ON PAROLE.

Imprisoned Miners at Wallace and Wardner Being Liberated Daily.

WARDNER, Idaho, July 24.—Both the regular troops and militia here are anxiously awaiting the result of Governor Willey's conference with the War Department regarding the retention of troops at some point in this region, the result of which will be the withdrawal of one of the two forces.

Company F, I. N. G., has been ordered to proceed from here to Wallace to-morrow morning to escort 25 prisoners to Boise.

Lieutenant McQuiston arrested three men who were hiding in a dugout, near Mission. One of them is supposed to have been with the party who fired on the stage at Mission.

At different camps of the regulars the enforced inactivity is growing monotonous and the officers and men are desirous of moving toward their proper stations.

Large numbers of prisoners at Wardner and Wallace are being released on parole.

DROWNED WHILE BATHING.

A San Andreas Boy Ventures Over His Depth in the Calaveras River.

SAN ANDREAS, July 24.—Lonnie Jansen, a boy of 12 years, whose parents reside at this place, was playing with his companion, bathing in the Calaveras River, this evening, and venturing too far out on the slippery rocks he lost his balance and fell into the deep water and was drowned. He was unable to swim, and all efforts on the part of his playmate to save him were useless. He was the oldest child, and his sudden death is a sad blow to his parents.

The Quarantine to Be Raised.

SEATTLE, July 24.—The health board has decided to raise the smallpox quarantine against Victoria and other British Columbia cities on Wednesday or Thursday next unless new cases are reported there. In the meantime precautionary regulations will not be relaxed.

Arrived From the Orient.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 24.—The British steamer Palmas from Yokohama, via Honolulu, arrived to-day. This is the first vessel of Samuel Samuel's new Oriental line of steamers between Puget Sound and the Orient under the patronage of the Union Pacific.

He Took a Cramp.

SACRAMENTO, July 24.—This afternoon a man named McCloskey, employed on the trading steamer Acme, went bathing in the river at the foot of K street, but was taken with cramp and sank before relief could reach him. The body has not been recovered.

A Light-Weight Boxing Match.

SAN DIEGO, July 24.—A light-weight boxing match between Sam Maxwell and Billy Kaymer is to come off to-morrow evening in this city. The match will be to a finish for a purse, the regulation five-ounce glove being used.

Clerk Gassaway's Trial.

SAN DIEGO, July 24.—The trial of County Clerk Gassaway, who was charged by the late Grand Jury with corrupt misconduct in office, will begin to-morrow before Judge Torrance.

Teachers' Training-School.

SAN DIEGO, July 24.—The training-school for teachers opens to-morrow at Coronado.

SWEPT UNDER NIAGARA FALLS.

The Frightful Fate of a Well-Known Capitalist of Boston.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 24.—Marcus M. Mason, cashier of the Investment Trust Company of Boston, lost his life here to-day. Accompanied by John R. Barlow, a guide and J. B. Reed of Newcastle, Pa., he started to make a tour of the Cave of the Winds. There is a series of slippery stone steps just at the entrance of the cave, where visitors pass under the falls and here, instead of proceeding carefully, Mason jumped one or two steps. He slipped suddenly and a moment later was hurled into the descending volume of water. The guide dashed into the water but Mason had disappeared. The body has not yet been recovered.

AFTER WAGNER'S OWN HEART.

"Tannhauser" Given in the Most Superb Style at Bayreuth Yesterday.

BAYREUTH, July 24.—"Tannhauser" was given at the Wagner Theater to-day. Herr Guenning of Hanover, who interpreted the titular role, at times unduly subordinated the vocal opportunities of the part to emphasize its dramatic aspects, but taken altogether his rendition compares favorably with that of Winkelmann. Fraulein Wiborg of Schwerin, with her girlish figure and face, was very fascinating as Elizabeth. Her voice has improved greatly since last year, Herr Scheidmantel of Dresden, the possessor of a superb barytone, sang "Wolfram." His rendering of the "Evening Star" song in the last act was perfection. Doring of Mannheim as Landgrave, and Zeller of Weimar as Walther, both acquitted themselves well. Pauline Mailhac sang "Venus" well. The ballet in the Venusberg was arranged by Zucchi of Milan, who danced as one of the graces, the other dancers being mainly recruited from the Berlin Opera-house. The work of the orchestra was magnificent.

HUMBERT'S GRATITUDE.

He Desired to Shew His Strong Friendship for the United States

ROME, July 24.—President Harrison having telegraphed King Humbert, saying that he was pleased to hear of the dispatch of the cruiser Giovanni to take part in the New York Columbus celebration as a signal demonstration of the ancient friendship between Italy and the United States, King Humbert replied as follows:

"I desired my Government to participate in the celebration of the glorious memory in order to testify the strong feeling of friendship binding together Italy and the great people of the United States. I thank you for so nobly interpreting my thought."

A TOWER COLLAPSED.

Doubtful Report of a Frightful Disaster at Alexandria.

VIENNA, July 24.—Some of the newspapers publish a telegram reporting that the tower of the Munaler Mosque, in Alexandria, had collapsed during a religious service on the 21st inst. Several hundred persons were killed, and the bodies of the victims are being extricated hourly from the ruins. The source of the telegram is uncertain, and the report is believed to be untrue.

Ives Is Ahead.

PARIS, July 24.—At the Folies Bergeres yesterday the balk-line game between Ives and Fournil was won by the former—300 to 145. In the morning Schaeffer and Garnier played a 100-point cushion game, the former winning by 19 points. In the evening in the balk-line game Piot defeated Schaeffer—300 to 192.

Gregg Regains His Liberty.

Samuel C. Gregg, who was arrested Saturday night for his connection with the wrecking of the San Diego National Bank, is again a free man. He was released from the City Prison yesterday on an order of discharge from United States Commissioner L. S. B. Sawyer, who accepted a bond in the sum of $5000.

BERGMAN THE MYSTERIOUS.

Nothing Is Known of the Antecedents of the Would-Be Assassin.

HE HAS TOLD CONTRADICTORY STORIES.

Reveling in the Notoriety Following His Attempt to Kill Frick, He Has Also Sought to Mystify All Who Have Approached Him.

Special to THE MORNING CALL.

PITTSBURG, July 24.—Alexander Bergman, not Berkman, the would-be assassin of Frick, is still a riddle. None of the detectives or newspaper men who have been talking to him have obtained anything but contradictory or trivial information so far. He said to-day that when he was ready, which would not be until after his transfer to the County Jail, he would make a written statement for the Associated Press and that until then he would decline to answer any questions.

That he is secretly pleased with the notoriety he has gained is evident, but that he is a fanatic, who has become cranky from reading anarchistic literature also seems certain. He decided to-day that he had never worked for Herr Most's paper, Der Freiheit, and says he has done only book work. He has no regrets, he says, about what he has done.

Nothing has been learned as to how long he had been in the city, nor has much of anything else been found out about him. He seems to have deliberately taken every precaution to conceal his identity, and had his plan of committing suicide after the manner of Lingg not been frustrated, his face would have been blown away, leaving the matter of his identity a complete mystery.

Much to his own surprise, and to that of everybody else, Bergman was transferred from the Central station to the jail to-night. The officers thought to make the transfer quietly, but a couple of sharp gamins at a corner recognized Bergman and before the jail was reached several hundred people were crowding up to get a glimpse of the anarchist.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 24.—Alexander Bergman, who attempted to assassinate Frick yesterday, worked in this city three years ago as a compositor. He was known as a radical anarchist, and lived with a woman of the same stripe, who afterward left him.

HE IS RESTING EASY.

There Is But Little Anxiety About the Result of Frick's Wounds.

PITTSBURG, July 24.—H. H. Frick slept very well during the night and rested easy to-day. A curious thing was that another cut was discovered to-day which was missed in the examination of yesterday. It is in the left leg just below the calf, and almost severed the tendons. Frick had complained of a pain in his leg, but the attendants imagined that it was of the other wound he spoke. As soon as the cut was discovered it was carefully dressed.

The patient passed the day listening to letters and telegrams, and dictating replies. He insists on continuing his work.

There is much anxiety in the family over Mrs. Frick's condition. She became a mother twelve days ago, and in her weak and nervous condition the effect of yesterday's affair has been very bad.

PEACE TALK.

The Strikers Advised to Hold Themselves Ready to Arbitrate.

HOMESTEAD, July 24.—The Carnegie Company will post a notice to-morrow morning stating that the men entering their employ now will not be removed to make room for others, and that they will be retained as long as they conduct themselves properly. This notice is expected to have considerable effect, as some of the company men think that many of the strikers are deterred from returning to work for fear they will be thrown out by the union in case the strike is declared off.

The trainmen of the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston road, which runs through Homestead, are undecided whether or not to stop handling cars loaded with Carnegie's products. They reported to their superintendent to-day that they had been threatened with annihilation unless they sided with the strikers, and that the advisory committee gave them no satisfaction.

At the Catholic church here to-day, in the presence of an audience largely composed of strikers and militiamen, Rev. Father Bullion denounced anarchy and the attack upon Frick, and urged the strikers to hold themselves in readiness for an opening toward what was the only feasible means of securing a settlement—arbitration.

CARNEGIE NOT WORRIED.

There Are Nearly Five Hundred Men at Work in Homestead.

PITTSBURG, July 24.—Secretary Lovejoy authorizes the statement that there are now between 400 and 500 men in the Homestead mill, and says that as many more will go in to-morrow. He says the company is not worrying about the strike in the Union mills of this city and at Beaver Falls. Most of the people wish to return to work and the strike will not last long.

QUITE ANOTHER STORY.

There Are But One Hundred Men at Work in the Mills.

HOMESTEAD, July 24.—Four of the non-union men shut up in the mill inclosure made their escape into town, where they were taken in hand by the advisory committee. According to their testimony the total number of men inside the mills is only 100. They assert they did not understand that they were to be shut up from the world, and that more will desert to-night or to-morrow.

A delegation of the employes of the Pennsylvania Railroad had a conference with the advisory committee to-day as to the handling of the product of the Carnegie mills operated by non-union men. No decision was reached, but the members of the advisory committee say that the delegation will probably soon serve a notice on the Pennsylvania Company of the intention of the men to strike if they have to handle Homestead products.

BRUTAL PUNISHMENT.

One of the Militiamen Shouted When He Heard of the Tragedy.

HOMESTEAD, July 24.—When the news of the shooting of Frick reached the militia camp yesterday Private Iams of Company K, Tenth Regiment, shouted out, "Three cheers for the assassin!"

Colonel Streeter heard it and immediately ordered regiment parade. Then he recited to the soldiers what he had heard, and ordered the man who made the remark to step forward, saying that he thought he had recognized the voice. Iams stepped to the front, trembling like an aspen, and acknowledged that he had made the remark. He was taken to the guardhouse and hung up by the thumbs for 30 minutes, the surgeons meanwhile watching the pulse of the heart. When cut down he was limp and almost unconscious. The severity of his punishment was due to his failure to retract or apologize for the expression. To-day one side of his head was shaven, his uniform taken from him and he was given a suit of cast-off clothing and drummed out of camp.

FOR A JOINT DEBATE.

McClure Wants to Meet McKinley on the Stump.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.—In reply to an invitation from Hon. A. K. McClure, editor of the Times, to unite with him in a joint discussion of the tariff in this city in September, Governor McKinley writes that a joint debate should be arranged by the National Committee. He has referred the matter to the Republican committee and McClure has referred it to the the Democratic committee.

ALL ARE DEAD.

Victims of the Colliery Explosion at York Farm on Saturday.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., July 24.—The list of victims of Saturday's explosion at the York Farm colliery has been increased to 15 dead and one dying. Not one of the men working in the vicinity of the explosion will be able to tell the tale of the disaster except Llewellyn, the man who first noticed the presence of gas and the unusual running of coal, and who, by strictly complying with colliery rules, had gone to inform the fire boss of the indications. His story is that himself and Christian Hornicker, whose body is still buried in the mine, fired a shot in breast No. 1, on the second lift, and that immediately there was a strong rush of gas and a run of coal. This gas rushed up the airway connecting the first and second shifts and was ignited, and the explosion followed. All the bodies have been recovered except those of Harrison and Hornicker, and it is expected they will be brought to the surface before morning. The complete list of victims is: George Kries, William Jones, William M. Wayman, Anthony Putlavitch, Herman Werner, Thomas Jones, Anthony Stock, Henry Madara, Edward Curran, Thomas F. Landers, Robert Allott, C. D. Allott, James Hartsoll, John Harrison, Christian Hornicker and George Stock.

Of the above, Henry Madara, Thomas Landers, Robert and Charles Allott and Edward Curran, who were still living when taken from the mine, died to-day, and Stock is unconscious. Most of the victims leave families.

HIS YACHT WENT DOWN.

William K. Vanderbilt Narrowly Escapes Death on the High Seas.

BOSTON, July 24.—The steamer H. F. Dimock of the Metropolitan Steamship line arrived here this evening having on board the occupants of W. K. Vanderbilt's yacht Alva, which the steamer ran down this morning. The Alva, under command of Captain Morrison, left Bar Harbor at 4 o'clock Saturday evening bound for Newport, R. I., having on board the owner and his guests, Frank W. Vanderbilt, George De Forest, Louis Webb