

wounded. Jones's partner was killed and Jones badly wounded retreated to the hills back of the camp, where his enemies dare not follow him. In a couple of days, some carrion birds were noticed hovering over a point about a mile from camp and upon inspection it was found to be Jones's corpse. He had retreated that distance and died. When he felt death approaching he had destroyed his revolvers and Henry rifle by pounding them against the rocks, so that his enemies could reap no benefit from his death. Just imagine the nerve of the man who all alone in the desert desperately wounded as he felt that great enemy of the human race, death, creeping upon him to have the courage to destroy his weapons. With other chances and other training, Jones might have been an ornament to society. He was born for better things than to die like a wolf at bay.

Another fighting man of the early days and perhaps the most prominent, went by the appellation of Morgan Courtney, though his friends said his real name was Mick Moriarty. He came from Australia, or perhaps a better expression would be that he escaped from Australia; a fine handsome man of pleasing address and good education, but from his actions I should judge that the Devil was busy with him most of the time. He first came into prominence in Pioche, in connection with the "Banner-Creole" fight. The Banner men, numbering 8, had jumped some of the Creole ground. The Creole owners not being fighting men and not wishing to wait for the laws delays, gave a contract to Morgan Courtney, Jimmy Harrington and Barney Flood for \$1,500 spot cash to dispossess the Banner crowd *vi et armis*. These three gentleman fulfilled the contract to the satisfaction of every body interested, except the "Banner" crowd. About forty shots were exchanged in the skirmish; one of the Banner men named George Snell, was killed on the spot and another named Al. Dolliff was shot in the jaw. Courtney himself was shot in the thigh. I particularly remember this fight for I was working for the "Creole Co." at that time, and not more than 75 feet from the ground that the Banner crowd had jumped. I