

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

NEGRO
RIOTS.

Race War in New Orleans Results in Much Shooting and Killing.

ROBERT CHARLES STARTS TROUBLE

By Resisting Arrest and Killing Two Police Officers.

MOB WOULD BURN HIS BODY.

Twelve Persons Killed Outright and Many Times That Number Mortally Wounded.

From Thursday's Daily.

New Orleans, July 27, via Skagway, Aug. 1.—Yesterday a negro named Robert Charles shot and killed Police Captain Say and Patrolman Lamb, who were endeavoring to arrest him for some grave offence. A negro mob protected Charles and have charge of the city. Several white children and helpless old men have been shot. The police are helpless. The mayor has sworn in 500 specials, but hoodlums are running amuck and the whole city is rioting.

Later News.

New Orleans, July 28, via Skagway, Aug. 1.—The negro Charles, who shot and killed two police officers, has been himself run down and killed. He took refuge in a large building in the center of the city where he was guarded by hundreds of his friends. The building was assailed by police, state militia and citizens, in all numbering 4000 armed men. A battle lasting several hours took place in which the negroes killed Police Sergeant Portous, Jailer Andy Vanuren and a boy named Bloomfield, and fatally wounded Corporal Lally, Policeman Evans, John Banvall and A. S. Leciere.

All the negroes were put to flight except Charles who would not leave the house. Five fire companies were called out to prevent the fire from spreading and the building in which Charles had taken refuge was fired. The flames drove him from his lair and when he appeared in the door he was shot to pieces, several hundred bullets piercing his body. A frenzied mob dragged the body through the streets until it was rescued by the police and carried off in an ambulance wagon to the morgue. A howling mob of fully 5000 people gathered around the morgue, their desire being to take Charles' body and burn it in the public square, but the police succeeded in standing off and dispersing the mob.

Ten white people were killed and 28 wounded, many of them mortally. It is not known how many negroes, besides Charles and his companion, were killed, as they all fled. It is thought, however, that many of them were killed outright and others wounded. It is feared the trouble is not yet over and that a general race war will ensue.

Washington's First Governor.

To the heart of every pioneer of the state of Washington the memory of Isaac I. Stevens, the first territorial governor is most dear, and by them and their children will the following from a late issue of P.-I. be read with interest:

"There has recently appeared from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., the life of Gen. Isaac I. Stevens, first governor of the territory of Washington, by his son, Gen. Hazard Stevens, for many years resident here. Gen. Isaac I. Stevens was easily the foremost man in character, in abilities and in the positions which he achieved for himself, who ever resided in the borders of the state. Graduating first in his class at West Point, he took from his entry upon his professional career a foremost

rank as an engineer. During the Mexican war, he showed equal ability as a soldier and was twice breveted for gallantry. He was chief of the coast survey service, at the time of his resignation from the army in 1853, to accept the appointment of governor of this territory, being then, but 37 years of age. His services here will always be held in grateful remembrance. Among others of his public services he suppressed the wars with the Indians, made treaties with them by which they relinquished their lands, organized the civil government, and made preliminary surveys for the first transcontinental railroad to the Pacific coast. The talents he displayed in civil life were equal, if not superior to those displayed in his army career. Having represented the territory in congress, taking a rank never before held by a delegate from a territory, he was selected as chairman of the executive committee of the Breckenridge wing of the Democratic party in the campaign of 1860. At the outbreak of the war, he promptly threw his weight and influence with the party for the preservation of the Union, re-entered the army and while commanding a division as a major-general of volunteers, he was killed with the colors in his hand, leading his men at the battle of Chantilly. He was then but 44 years of age; was recognized as one of the most able, brilliant and fearless officers in the service, and the man destined to the highest command. He was entitled to and obtained high rank as a soldier, engineer, statesman, scholar, author, politician and man of affairs. Few men have had such a well-rounded career, and it is a matter of pride to the people of this state that no much of his life was identified with the earlier history of this section of the country.

Died With His Boots On.

Virgil Earp, the third of the four Earp brothers, Warren, Julian, Virgil and Wyatt, "died with his boots on" at Wilcox, Ariz., recently. He was shot through the heart in a saloon by Cowboy Johnny Boyett. There had been bad blood between Earp and Boyett for years, growing out of a feud between the Earp boys and the cattle rustlers.

Not long ago Earp met Boyett, and pressing a six-shooter against his stomach, made him promise that if they ever quarreled again there would be a killing. The killing which he wanted took place this morning.

The two men met in a saloon and Earp began to abuse Boyett, finally saying: "Boyett, go get your gun and we will settle this thing right here. I've got my gun; go get yours." Boyett left, and when he returned Earp advanced and throwing open his coat said: "Boyett, I'm unarmed. You've all the best of this." Boyett warned Earp not to come nearer, but Earp did not heed his words, and Boyett fired, killing Earp instantly.

The feud between the rustlers and the Earp boys began in the 80's at Tombstone, when a large number of government horses were stolen by cowboys. They were tracked to the McLow ranch by soldiers and the Earp boys and lost there. Earp said the cowboys ran them off, and his statement to this effect started the bad feeling.

Several killings have grown out of it, a notable one being that of Frank Stilwell at Tucson depot by Wyatt Earp. In 1883 even the people of Tombstone refused to tolerate the presence of the Earp "gang" any longer and they were ordered to move.

After a little altercation, resulting in the sudden death of Warren Earp, the family withdrew to the Gunnison country, where for a year and a half they continued their career.

Their sister, Jessie Earp, fell in love with Ike Clanton in the Gunnison and ran away with him. The three ran down Clanton and their sister in a mine tunnel. The miners demanded that Clanton be given a chance for his life, and Julian took up the challenge and was shot dead by Clanton.

Two years later Virgil and Wyatt found their sister in Colorado and killed her husband on his own doorstep.

Virgil Earp killed three men in one day in a Colorado camp, and Wyatt by leading a fake pursuit got him safely away. Virgil and Wyatt have drifted apart of late years. Wyatt was referee of the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey prize fight in San Francisco in 1896.—New York World.

Creek News.

S. Carson, who is located on 18 Eldorado, has four cows and is doing a fine business.

Harry Phillips, the genial caterer on Chechako, is laid up with neuralgia.

R. E. Legory, of upper Bonanza, is now permanently located on 21 Eldorado. Mr. Legory is one of the youngest and most expert engineers on the creek.

A number of the big plants have been temporarily drowned out on Bonanza and Eldorado, owing to the heavy rains of the past few days.

MUCH
BOOZE

Dumped on the Nome Beach Is Left to Be Stolen and Drank

BY THE DISAPPOINTED ARGONAUTS

Who Reached There Only to Wish Themselves Elsewhere.

SEVEN CASES OF SMALLPOX

And No Deaths Reported Is Nome's Record—Holdups and Robberies Numerous.

The steamer Sarah, Capt. Looney, 13 days from St. Michael, arrived this forenoon with 64 passengers and a full cargo of freight, the latter all being for her owners, the A. C. Co.

From Mail Agent Wm. C. McGregor, who came from San Francisco with the U. S. mail, is learned some of the conditions as they existed at Nome two weeks ago. Mr. McGregor was not at Nome, but learned considerably about the place while at St. Michael and from the Nome passengers on the way up the river.

The passengers who came from Nome were all subjected to a two weeks' quarantine after leaving that place and before being allowed to land at St. Michael. The very last report from Nome was that there has been but seven cases of smallpox in that town, and that no case has been fatal.

Mr. McGregor says that Nome was described to him as being a badly crowded place with much suffering. There is practically no gold, and outfits to the value of hundreds of thousands of dollars are still lying on the beach, where they were dumped several weeks ago. One of these outfits at first consisted of \$60,000 worth of whisky much of which has since been stolen.

Many women are reported as going to captains of steamers arriving from below and begging, pleading and praying to be taken away from the place. The people have no homes and are described as wildly running hither and thither like cattle in a blizzard.

Many holdups and robberies are reported even now when there is but little darkness in which to operate, and the prediction is made that later in the season crime will flourish as never before in mining camp history. The sporting men are doing nothing, and of the hundreds of lewd women there many of them are reported as being in a fair way to die of starvation.

At St. Michael there was a coal famine on when the Portland, on which Mr. McGregor traveled from San Francisco, arrived with 1700 tons of coal taken on at Dutch Harbor. All the Portland's cargo was left at St. Michael. Hereafter steamers arriving from the south will be quarantined at St. Michael until all chances for disease are removed. The quarantine at St. Michael is still on against Nome and will continue so long as the latter place is infested.

A Potato Race.

A few days ago a First avenue merchant sold a resident a sack of potatoes which were delivered to his house. Inspection showed them to be of inferior quality and the purchaser hired a teamster to haul them back to the merchant. The latter refused to take back the tubers and the teamster proceeded to unload them in front of the store. The merchant immediately tossed the sack back into the wagon, and the driver again threw it out upon the sidewalk.

Thus for several minutes the sack of spuds was handled after the manner of a foot ball. Finally a brilliant idea struck the driver and as he tossed the sack once more on the sidewalk he "clicked" to his horses and they started off at a three-minute gait. The merchant grabbed the potatoes and started in pursuit; but the weight of the sack handicapped him and after running a block or more he finally gave up the chase and wearily "toted" his

burden back to his store, saying between puffs and pants:

"Dot man must dink I vas some tools du dake pack dose bodadoes after I sell dem."

Territorial Court.

Yesterday the case of Donald McPherson was heard in the territorial court. McPherson was charged with having cut loose a raft owned by A. Graff on the 19th of June. At the time of his arraignment the accused was wholly unable to say whether he was guilty or not, and yesterday the jury was in the same difficulty, though for different reasons. They retired up stairs at the close of the arguments and came down again to ask for the recall of one of the witnesses. This involved a point of law which it took some little time to decide, but was finally settled and the witness sent for.

This morning McPherson was sentenced to one month's imprisonment without labor.

River Nwes.

The steamer Sarah, of the A. C. Co.'s fleet, arrived this morning at 10 o'clock 13 days from St. Michael. She is heavily loaded with freight, drawing five feet of water, the greatest displacement shown by any boat this season. She brought up river some 23 passengers from Nome and St. Michael and 41 from points along the river. A majority of the passengers are from the Koyukuk and Tanana country. Capt. Looney and purser Sullivan are officers of the boat. Following is a list of her passengers:

J. W. Quigley, G. Gustafson, Chas. Anderson, Peter Johnson, Paul Bordman, J. G. Courtney, Jno. Butler, F. A. Mann, Tony Peters, Aaron Lewis and wife, Frank White and wife, W. C. McGregor, J. E. Smith, H. Knutson, R. A. Warwick, W. Sheets, N. Nelson, Dan Swecker, L. H. Pontius, R. C. Rusk, John Claigmoir, J. Jackson, E. Reilly, Thos. Pronzini, Dan Nicols, S. G. Edwards, N. T. Whitley, L. K. Kerr, Nels Peterson, Gus. Kumondoris, Jim Grossie, John Darbolio, D. Stoff, Louis Pandozoplis, G. Grandahl, H. B. Burgee, W. C. Mybroi, W. H. Richardson, J. R. McGovern, L. Wile, Chas. Gins, Frank F. Gardner, John Coleman, J. T. Rarig, J. Brostion, Chas. Moigtain, W. F. Miller, A. C. Armstrong, G. H. Walton, H. Johnston, Wm. Finnigan, J. Cahill, Chas. Olsen, H. Dobson, E. A. Mizner, Miss Lucille Elliot, N. S. Abbot, Mrs. E. R. Hastings, M. Lasko, Lewis Ecko, W. R. Goldston.

Purser Sullivan reports passing the Louise on her way up the river with three barges in tow, carrying the largest single shipment of merchandise ever brought up the river. She was met at Circle City and should arrive in Dawson Friday night.

The Mary Graff and Linda, both A. E. Co.'s boats, were passed at the mouth of the river. The Graff was aground at the time.

Steamer Culahy, of the N. A. T. & T. Co., was met disabled below Andreadsky, she having broken her shaft and having to lay to for temporary repairs.

The Hamilton, another of the N. A. T. & T. Co.'s boats which was reported fast on a bar by the Hannah was met going down below the Tanana.

The Bella was met going out of the mouth of the Koyukuk and passengers were taken from her for Dawson.

The Susie was saluted above Nulatto. The Leon, of the A. E. Co., Seattle No. 2, and the Alice, the latter boats being bunched at a point near Hammond, were seen. All were making good time.

The steamer Canadian arrived last night at 10 o'clock. She made the trip to Whitehorse in three days and seventeen hours. This time has not been beaten for that run by any boats on the Yukon. The Lightning made the same time on her first trip. An effort will be made by both boats to beat this record and should they happen to leave either end of their run at the same time a lively race is expected. She brought 16 sacks of mail and 125 tons of freight. The following passengers arrived: Mrs. R. C. Wilkins, A. Goldstein, F. Fitzgerald, Winifred Fitzgerald, Emma Heath, J. Heath, T. Heath, H. Heath, Mrs. Perry, Miss Perry, W. R. Brown, A. M. Post, W. H. Kirkpatrick, J. A. Williams, Mrs. Dilley, J. W. Hayden, W. T. Edmonds, H. H. Hart.

Steamer Ora, of the Klondike Corporation, is expected in tonight. Steamboat men are awaiting with considerable speculation her arrival as a cut in rates even below those quoted at present may possibly be made by her agents.

The Tyrrell was reported going up last night at 10:30 from Selkirk. The wire went down at 6 o'clock last night at some point between Lebarge and Whitehorse, consequently advice of the movements of up-river boats is not obtainable.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

TELEGRAM
A FAKE.

Chinese Officials Send Cipher Dispatch in Conger's Name.

AMERICA WILL TAKE A HAND IN WAR.

Sixty Additional Police to Be Sent to the Yukon.

FISHERMEN'S TROUBLE ENDED

British Columbia Towns Afraid of Dawson Smallpox—Lord Minto May Meet Spaulding.

Washington, July 28, via Skagway, Aug. 1.—The administration has indisputable evidence that the reply to the message sent to Minister Conger is a fake, notwithstanding that it came in department cipher. It is known that Sheng, the director general of telegrams, and Yuen, viceroy of Shantung province, have copies of the U. S. department cipher and from such copies the reply purporting to come from Conger was faked. America will now act at once in conjunction with the other powers in the matter of invading China with armed troops and avenging the wrongs committed. It has been decided to forward 12,000 men at once. A general call for troops will probably be issued soon.

No commander in chief has as yet been decided upon by the powers, but that honor will probably be given to America or England.

More Police for Yukon.

Victoria, July 28, via Skagway, Aug. 1.—Major Strickland, who was to have gone to South Africa with 30 men, com-

mitted to turn over his command to another and has since been recruiting men for service in Africa. He will soon come to Victoria to select men for the Yukon, where there are 60 more police needed to fill vacancies. Before selecting the recruits for the Yukon, Major Strickland may act as aide to Gov.-Gen. Lord Minto on his visit to the interior.

Quiet at Steveston.

Steveston, B. C., July 28, via Skagway, Aug. 1.—The Duke of Connaught's rifles are here on the scene of the riot. The fishermen are holding out half heartedly. The Indians are deserting the Fraser river canneries and the riot is practically dead. No further trouble is anticipated.

Afraid of Smallpox.

Seattle, July 28, via Skagway, Aug. 1.—Every steamer from Skagway touching at British Columbia points on the down trip are held up and inspected before being allowed to land. The officials fear there will be smallpox aboard from Dawson.

Lord Minto Expected.

Skagway, Aug. 1.—Gov.-Gen. of Canada Lord Minto, is expected here every day on the cutter Quadra. Secretary Spaulding may meet him here and discuss the bonding privilege.

High Water on Dominion.

News was telephoned this morning of great destruction to property on Dominion by recent heavy rains. The dams have been carried away on claims 2 and 3 above upper discovery and on claims 6, 8, 12, 24 and 27 below upper discovery; also many dams below lower discovery were washed away.

Charley Anderson's claim, 1 below upper, was so filled with drift that work must necessarily be abandoned for this season.

From upper discovery the sluice boxes, with considerable gold, were washed down past three or four claims, a portion only of the gold being recovered.

Claims 6 and 8 below upper where ground sluicing had been extensively carried on are all covered with drift and dirt to the depth of several feet. Labor on the creek is in great demand and is correspondingly difficult to procure.