

BROOKS OF THE HARKNER

SILVA AND HIS OUTLAW GANG

Story of Border Ruffians Who Terrorized New Mexico.

LAST OF A GANG OF BAD MEN

Many Mysterious Disappearances Laid to Their Doors—Famous Saloon in Las Vegas—How the Gang Was Broken Up.

Just prior to his departure for Washington to look after judicial appointments, Governor Otero signed an order committing the sentence of Jose Chavez y Chavez, the Las Vegas murderer, to life imprisonment. An official announcement for some cause or other, was not made public until now, says a Santa Fe correspondent of the Denver Post. The fact that the governor refused to commit the trial judge in the case causes much comment, although on the other hand three of the supreme court justices who decided against the accused joined in the appeal for executive clemency. That Chavez is a notorious criminal is not denied. As a member of Billy the Kid's gang years ago he is charged with the most brutal crimes and he was the principal in the murder of young Romero at Las Vegas five years ago, sending the directions from the state of outlaw.

This case came before the executive board upon technical questions of law. Jose Chavez y Chavez is a tall, dark man with a desperate and audacious character. He is a native of northern New Mexico but has been in the United States for many years. He has been convicted on numerous occasions for crimes of violence, including the murder of a man on a ranch remote from any community. The fearful deed that the Silva gang created in that region is still fresh in the minds of the people who live among the broken mountains, remote from towns and from any association with human beings. He has been the cause of outlaws who have been brought to justice.

Vicente Silva was a saloon keeper in Las Vegas. He was born in San Bernardino county, New Mexico, and was a man of well built, and had an intelligent face and agreeable manner. He was reared a neighbor of the Navajo Indians, and as a youth he saw repeated scenes of the killing of blood and knew all about robberies and rapine. It is natural, then, that he was an outlaw at 20. He went with a dozen other Mexicans to Colorado, and was at the rancho there for about a year. One day he met the wife of a Mexican railroad lawyer, and together they started on a journey across the country for Colorado. The husband, Felipe Aguilar, came home next day and started post haste after the elopers. What took place was never fully known, but it was supposed that the wife had been killed. Vicente Silva was a saloon keeper in Las Vegas, and he was a man of well built, and had an intelligent face and agreeable manner. He was reared a neighbor of the Navajo Indians, and as a youth he saw repeated scenes of the killing of blood and knew all about robberies and rapine. It is natural, then, that he was an outlaw at 20. He went with a dozen other Mexicans to Colorado, and was at the rancho there for about a year. One day he met the wife of a Mexican railroad lawyer, and together they started on a journey across the country for Colorado. The husband, Felipe Aguilar, came home next day and started post haste after the elopers. What took place was never fully known, but it was supposed that the wife had been killed.

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brother, Gabriel Sandoval, were giving information to the sheriff and the secret organization of the band. It was reported that the crimes of his band, he planned their deaths. The plans were finished by January 23, 1913, and on the evening of that day Silva and Cabrellero rode into the town of Las Vegas. Two policemen in the town, Julian Truguelo and Jose Chavez y Chavez, who had been partially in league with the robbers and murderers from a long time, were on duty. They agreed to go with Silva to his own adobe home and to stand guard at the door while Silva and Cabrellero went inside to deliberately stab the two policemen to death. They were both killed. Chavez y Chavez was sent ahead to spy out the situation at the Silva home before Silva and Cabrellero went there. Chavez came back and reported that the men were all dead, and that he had reconsidered and would not be a party to killing a woman who had been a friend to him. Then the plan was altered and the young Sandoval, anyhow, and for Silva to force his wife to flee with him to his mountain refuge. That plan suited Policeman Chavez. Truguelo was sent to Sandoval to help him. He was the name of a stick friend in another part of Las Vegas. The young man responded to the call. Just as he was hurriedly passing along a narrow, dark street lined with a dark retreat and stabbed him. Sandoval uttered a shriek and Jose Chavez y Chavez pounded the youth upon the head with a brick. He was killed. The young man who was the name of a stick friend in another part of Las Vegas. The young man responded to the call. Just as he was hurriedly passing along a narrow, dark street lined with a dark retreat and stabbed him. Sandoval uttered a shriek and Jose Chavez y Chavez pounded the youth upon the head with a brick. He was killed. The young man who was the name of a stick friend in another part of Las Vegas. The young man responded to the call. Just as he was hurriedly passing along a narrow, dark street lined with a dark retreat and stabbed him. Sandoval uttered a shriek and Jose Chavez y Chavez pounded the youth upon the head with a brick. He was killed.

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WYOMING NEWS NOTES

It is estimated that there are not less than 600 wolves in the Big Horn basin and destruction of stock is consequently quite common. The wolves of the Big Horn basin are reported to be more numerous than in any other part of the state.

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COMBABLES' MARKET

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CONVENTION OF MINERS AND OPERATORS

Refuses to Consider Former Vote.

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A NEW SERIAL

H. Rider Haggard

Author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," etc., etc.

HAS COMPLETED ANOTHER STORY ENTITLED

"ELISSA"

The hero of the story is a grandson of King Solomon on an expedition to the Golden Ophir of the Bible.

A Romance of Pre-Historic Africa, Daringly Imaginative and Full of Thrilling Action.

This Story Will Appear in

The Sunday Bee

as a Serial, in Ten Installments, Beginning Feb. 13. (WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.)

In this story Mr. Haggard makes a new demonstration of his wonderful power in the field of pure romance. He once more boldly lifts the curtain that hides the fate of nations dead and buried in the ages of which no record remains, except in the silent ruins of their cities.

Zimboe, an inland trading city that flourished in the heart of Africa 3,000 years ago, and peopled by the Phoenicians, is the scene of the story. To this city comes Prince Aziel, a grandson of King Solomon, accompanied by Isaachar, a priest of Israel, and Metem, a Phoenician trader, who brings a caravan of merchandise.

In Elissa, daughter of Sakon, King of Zimboe, the prince meets his fate. King Ithobal, lord of many legions of savage warriors, is already a suitor for her hand. He sues in true barbarian fashion, seeks to carry her off by force, and is foiled in the attempt by Prince Aziel. The story unfolds itself around the feud between the Prince of Israel and the savage King Ithobal. Elissa has already given her heart to Aziel, and loathes the barbarian monarch. Isaachar, the priest, is determined that no prince of the house of David shall wed a heathen maiden, whose people worship Baal. As a result of his intrigues, Elissa is elected the high priestess of Baal.

This fixes an impassable religious gulf between her and Aziel. Their passionate love seeks to surmount all barriers. Meantime Ithobal draws his huge army of savages around the fated city, and demanding Elissa in marriage, prepares to destroy it if he is refused. How Elissa violates her oath as high priestess and prepares to fly with Aziel; how they are both discovered and threatened with death by the priests of Baal; how, to save each other, she, by her right as the high priestess of Baal, names him her husband, while he renounces his faith and offers incense to Baal; how Ithobal's horde of savages storms the walls of the city, and both Aziel and Elissa fall into his power; and how, at last, Aziel escapes with his life by Elissa's feigned submission to Ithobal's, she, in turn, escaping Ithobal by killing herself, is all told in Mr. Haggard's most fascinating manner.

The awful ceremonies in the temple of Baal, the weird rites in the sacred groves of Zimboe, and the barbarous battle scenes of that far-off time, are described with all the author's marvelous wealth of imaginative resource.

It is a story that will surely rank as one of the great works of fiction of 1893.

In The Sunday Bee!

Watch for It! Read It!

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