

WILSON GETS AWAY.

He Escaped from the officers last Saturday.

THE COUNTY SCOURED FOR HIM.

The People Don't like the Way in which the Officers have Handled the Case.

Last Friday was a day of important developments in the Mamie Walsh murder case. Charles Wilson (at first the name was given "George") confessed that he committed the crime. He was at once hustled off to the Portland jail for safe keeping, it being certain that he would be lynched if he were here when the confession became publicly known. It became evident that an attempt would be made to lynch him in Portland so before night he was taken from that jail by the officers and concealed somewhere so that when the mob went through the jail Friday night Wilson was not to be found. Saturday he was taken up the west side railway to McMinnville and Sheriff Kelly and Deputy Morgan of Multnomah county were driving across the country to Salem where they intended to put their man in the penitentiary. He was unshackled and at a favorable point in the road he leaped from the carriage and escaped in the brush. Search of the country was immediately begun and Wednesday the fugitive had been traced toward Oregon City and it was reported that he had been seen near the scene of his crime. This lacked confirmation, however. Many think he is in the Coast mountains. At any rate he is still at large.

When Wilson was arrested there was very strong suspicion that he was the guilty person. The consensus of opinion named him as the criminal. Still there was a possibility that he was innocent and while this possibility remained the people were not disposed to resort to violence. Though the circumstantial evidence was strong it was not conclusive, there being one or two breaks that it was necessary to close before a complete chain could be presented. Thursday afternoon Chief of Police Purdom, C. G. Casler, Detective Day and Mr. Walsh went over the ground where the murder was committed making a searching examination for evidence that would convict Wilson with the murder. A button had been torn from the girl's drawers taking a piece of cloth with it, and it was thought that the discovery of this button would have a bearing upon Wilson's connection with the crime. It was such a small thing that it was likely to have been entirely overlooked by the criminal. After going repeatedly over the whole ground and diligently searching for more than three hours Mr. Walsh found the button only a few yards from where Wilson was working. It had dropped down in the leaves and grass and was well concealed from view, but it was brought forth by running a stick through the vegetation and raising the leaves. It was taken charge of by Officer Purdom and found to exactly fit the place in the garment from which it was torn. It was also found that Wilson must have been at work there when the girl was in that vicinity. His own story confirmed this.

The searchers came back to town Thursday night. News of the new evidence got abroad and there was a mild demonstration at night, but it lacked leaders and nothing important came of it. If the news had been widely known, it is probable that a serious attack on the jail would have been made by the mob.

Thursday night Wilson was confronted with the evidence that had been found against him. He seemed to realize that it was conclusive and that it settled his case. Officers watched him closely all night for it was evidently his design to kill himself if given an opportunity. At one time he got hold of a piece of glass

and cut his arm slightly with it before it was taken from him. He continually declared that he was innocent and called on the Lord to protect him from violence. Towards morning he wanted a minister, intimating that he would confess in the presence of a clergyman. Rev. E. Glittens was called but instead of confessing Wilson continued to assert his innocence. Later he agreed to tell all he knew about the case if the officers would bring his brother, Frank, to hear it.

Frank Wilson came to town Friday morning. Officers told him of the chain of evidence against his brother and he too became convinced of his guilt and was overcome with emotion. He went to the jail and had a conference with the prisoner. It seems that the latter then became convinced of the futility of attempting a defense and he was at length prevailed upon to make a full confession. He had a mortal dread of falling into the hands of the mob and it was only after Sheriff Samson had assured him that he would be taken from the jail to a place of safety that the murderer agreed to make his statement.

Samson, Purdom, Assistant District Attorney Dye and Frank Wilson heard the confession. It was in substance as follows:

I was working that Wednesday afternoon digging postholes a short distance from my brother's house. I saw Mamie picking berries, and when she approached within a short distance of me, an uncontrollable desire to kill her overcame me. I thought how easily I could kill her. I grasped her by the throat before she knew my intentions. She was a pretty little thing and so innocent. She struggled hard but could make no outcry for I had a firm hold on her throat. The blood oozed from her mouth, but that did not affect me. But how the little thing did fight. I was the stronger, however, and she soon became insensible. I held on for awhile until I thought she was dead. I then dragged her into the bushes, and went off to see if there was anyone around who could have noticed what I had done. Satisfied that I had not been seen, I returned and after looking at the body I mutilated her somewhat, and after examining her to my satisfaction, began to consider what disposition I should make of the remains. While thinking, I noticed the body move. I placed my hand over her heart, and found it still beating. I then covered her mouth and nose with my hand until I knew life was extinct. Then I shouldered the body, and carried it west toward the lane. I laid it down in the brush, and went to look up and down the road. Seeing no one, I carried my burden to the fence, and in attempting to lift it over it fell to the ground, the head striking first, cutting a gash and making a sound that caused me to shudder. This was the first and only time that a feeling of repentance has come to me. Carrying the body across the lane, I dragged it under the barbed-wire fence. Then I took off my shoes, and picking up Mamie resumed my way. I never had any experience in carrying dead bodies, and did not know how to handle this one. I found a fairly convenient spot, under a big stump, and laid the body down. I thought then it was not the best place, but I was too tired to go ahead. So I arranged the clothes nicely about her limbs, and gathering a few ferns spread them over her. I then sat down and viewed my work. I felt that I would be found out, but did not care. I was not in the least sorry. On my return I hid the bucket and hat Mamie had, near the trail I had followed. I did not outrage her.

Agreeably to his promise to Wilson Samson immediately prepared to take his prisoner to Portland. The confession was not finished till nearly 2 o'clock and it was kept quiet till after the 2:45 boat had left for Portland. Samson took Wilson out the rear of the jail and over the river bank to the wharf so as not to attract attention. So there were not a dozen persons aware of the fact that Wilson had confessed and was being taken away for protection.

Sheriff Kelly and a deputy met Samson and his man at the wharf in Portland. They hustled the prisoner to the Multnomah county jail but the news of his confession got on the street and in traversing the half a dozen blocks a considerable crowd collected and threatened to attack Wilson. If he had had another block or two to go it is probable that the case would have been ended right there. This manifestation

surprised the officers and they saw that it would be unsafe to leave Wilson in jail there. Accordingly, early in the evening, he was taken out and secreted. That Friday night a mob of about 4000 people collected and demanded the murderer. It appointed committees which with the consent of the sheriff searched the jail and premises twice but, of course, they could not find their man.

Saturday the whereabouts of Wilson was a mystery. From subsequent developments it appears that the governor gave his consent to the incarceration of the criminal in the state prison at Salem and Sheriff Kelly and Deputy Morgan took him out of town and boarded the west side up train that evening, going to McMinnville. Then they procured a conveyance and driver and started with their man across the country for Salem, a distance of about twenty-seven miles. Wilson was not shackled. When a little more than half the distance had been traversed as they were going down a hill into a dark canyon where underbrush came close up to the road Wilson made a leap and escaped in the brush and darkness. The deputy followed but got entangled in the lap robe and fell. So he was unable to take the prisoner.

A strong posse was soon organized and search for Wilson was instituted and kept up to the present time without result. A farm house in that locality was burglarized Sunday night and a revolver and rifle and supply of ammunition stolen. It is supposed Wilson was the burglar. Since then all sorts of rumors have been floating about. Some people think Wilson is in the Coast mountains. Others think he came northward toward the scene of his crime. Some people profess to have seen him in the vicinity of Milwaukee Tuesday night. It was also reported that he was seen crossing the Clackamas river on the logs at Gladstone Thursday morning. Searching parties have been on the lookout constantly but nothing definite is known and it is probable that excited imaginations of the people give rise to these improbable stories.

An indignation meeting was held in Milwaukee Tuesday night at which pointed speeches were made and the following resolutions adopted:

Whereas, Charles Wilson, by his own confession and other evidence, is guilty beyond a reasonable doubt of the rape and murder of Mamie Walsh, and

Whereas, Sheriff Samson did, knowing these facts, without sufficient justification, remove said Wilson out of the county of Clackamas and out of his custody, into the custody of the sheriff of Multnomah county, and

Whereas, Sheriff Kelly, suffering even greater cowardice and stupidity than that of Sheriff Samson, in the attempt to remove said Wilson from Multnomah county, carelessly if not willfully, permitted said Wilson to escape from him; therefore be it

Resolved, By the citizens of Milwaukee, Sellwood, Willsburg and Clackamas, in indignation meeting assembled at Milwaukee, that Sheriffs Samson and Kelly are absolutely unfit and unqualified in courage, discretion and intelligence to hold any position of trust or responsibility, and that both of said sheriffs should be compelled by the righteous indignation of an outraged and injured people to resign the positions they now hold, and to retire to the well-earned obscurity of private life, where they may possibly earn an honest living breaking rock, or in some other occupation fitted to the absence of the intellect, discretion and courage they have so conspicuously displayed in dealing with said Wilson; and be it further

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that it is the duty of the proper officer to initiate legal proceedings to oust Sheriff Kelly from his present position and leave it in capable hands, and also, if the thing be possible, to punish Sheriff Samson for malfeasance in office. A. LUELLING, T. HAUBENBUER, W. S. U'REN.

Sunday night Sheriff Samson went up to Salem and engaged in the search for Wilson. He returned Tuesday afternoon but did not stop in Oregon city. He went through to Portland and is quoted by the Oregonian as admitting that the reason he did not stop at home was that he was afraid of the people. He knew many of them held him largely res-

pensible for Wilson's escape and he was afraid to meet them. He returned in the evening and appeared to be very much intoxicated. He required the assistance of two men to get from the station to his home, a distance of two blocks. Doctor Carl was called, however, and he reported that Samson's ailment was a serious attack of nervous prostration. A crowd of men called at Samson's residence before this was known and wanted to see Samson. Deputy Morris responded and he addressed remarks to the crowd that were not kindly received and serious trouble on the spot was narrowly averted. Steps were taken to have a county indignation meeting but when the doctor's report of Samson's physical condition was received the movement was dropped temporarily.

Wilson is being hunted like a wild beast. Instructions issued are to shoot him on sight. Kelly and Samson have authorized a reward of \$200 for his capture dead or alive. If he is not found the officers responsible for his escape will have an unpleasant time.

WILSON CAPTURED.
Thursday afternoon it was reported on apparently reliable authority that Wilson had been captured by Deputy Morgan in an old shanty near Graham's ferry.

Teachers' Institute
Notice is hereby given that a Teachers County Normal institute will be held at the High school building in Oregon City commencing July 25th, 1892 and closing August 5, 1892. Competent instructors have been secured and special attention will be given to make this an interesting and beneficial meeting. All teachers are requested to attend.
H. S. GROSS,
County School Sup't.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by G. A. Harding.

Beautiful Subur an Home
One mile and a quarter from town, good board walk past the land. Acre tract to suit purchaser, term easy, the finest suburban property offered for sale, yet on the market. New proposed motor line from Portland. High and slightly. See L. R. JANNEY with W. Carey Johnson.

Hay for Sale.
About six tons of first class clover hay for sale in the cock on the field. Apply to MRS. MARY HUNNELLER, Park Place.

Our dear little daughter was terribly sick. Her bowels were bloated as hard as a brick. We feared she would die. Till we happened to try Pierce's Pellets—they cured her remarkably quick.

Never be without Pierce's Pellets in the house. They are gentle and effective in action and give immediate relief in cases of indigestion, biliousness and constipation. They do their work thoroughly and leave no bad effects. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One a dose. Best Liver Pill made.

Kidney and bladder troubles produce a feeling of utter despondency. A genial stimulant and tonic, and an unfailing remedy for all such troubles, may be found in Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm.

Sickness comes uninvited, and strong men and women are forced to employ means to restore their health and strength. The most successful of all known remedies for weakness, the origin of all diseases, is Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier.

"When your heart is bad, and your head is bad, and you are bad clean through, what is needed?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her class. "I know—Ayer's Sarasapilla," answered a little girl, whose sick mother had recently been restored to health by that medicine.

Road supervisor receipt books at the ENTERPRISE office.

Do You Want a Stove?

To make room for other goods

Renner at the 7th St. Hardware Store

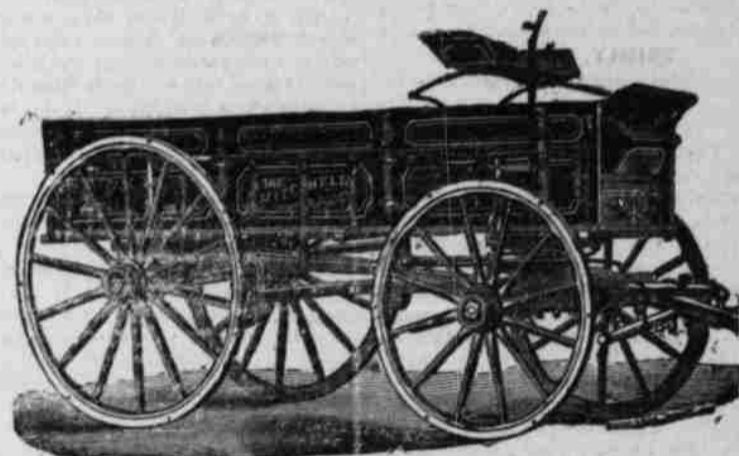
Is selling Stoves at cost. If you do not believe it call in and price them. All of the leading makes.

MITCHELL-LEWIS & STAVAR CO.

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Mitchell FARM WAGONS,
—AND—
SPRING Wagons,

Open & Top Buggies, Carriages,
Phaetons, Buckboards Road Carts,



AND EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Largest stock and most complete assortment in the Northwest.
Also, largest dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Farm, Dairy and Mill Machinery.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

MITCHELL-LEWIS & STAVAR CO.
New Market Block, - - - Portland, Oregon.

All Our Seeds Are Tested
Our Catalogue Tells the Rest

Posson's Seed Store

PERILLERS of all kinds
TREES Our leading specialty
BEE SUPPLIES
BULBS over 200 MILLION
ROSES 200 VARIETIES

F. L. POSSON & SON, PORTLAND, OR.

OREGON CITY FENCE WORKS,
Manufacturers of and dealers in all styles of
COMBINATION WIRE AND PICKET FENCE,

Both rough and dressed for lawn and division fence, also

HARTMAN ST EL PICKET FENCE,

And Wire Panel Farm Fence, also Expanded Metal Fence.

Call and see Samples and get Prices.

Shop over Bestow's Sash & Door factory, Oregon City, Or.

THE BOSTON STORE,
Commercial Bank Block, - - Oregon City, Or.
THE NEW STORE FOR BARGAINS
AND LOW PRICES.
THE BOSTON STORE