

tions of which followed one another in relate under oath and Frederick Arm- wrought to the highest degree of excite- there was terror, recrimination, and in rapid succession. In deciding that case in | strong with him: the wife's favor Judge Wilson said it was "On a certain night in September, 1884, testify on one side or the other. ing for their pay White gave many of without a parallel as to quantity, variety I was riding from Covelo to the house of Mrs. White had for her active champion them only enough to get out of town, and the black depth of the perjury perpe- George E. White, and on the way we were her brother Clarence, a young man then of which in their fear of arrest, of which he

trated. sique, he is as relentless as he is pitiless had procured. About half an hour after bearing that often made bigger men quail. while crossing Eel River. when once he determines upon the ruin of we arrived, it being then about half-past 8 As a boy of 17 he had joined Sheriff J. B. Neafus, who was trained to tell the her again until she appeared as a witness into Mrs. White's room. We looked their ends, and were doing. against him in the third wife's case seven- through the blinds and saw him get in bed It was a cold day during the Christmas When he demanded more money White teen years afterward.

preparing to bring suit for divorce. rich. The dream was short lived, how- peer through into the bedroom. ity multiplied many times could hardly was up in the latter part of September; he lieutenant warned him to beware. compensate her for. White's brutal, cold, got a lamp and placed it on the bureau by "I am ready," he answered, showing the bitter, relentless enmity of White has folded itself to her in such swift passes to come down the back stairs and how they pocket. He was then conducting a woman as to amaze and paralyze her. She discovered that he was dealing in counterfeit money, and this annoyed him. Then her elder sister, a young widow, came to the Round Valley mansion and soon, with a terror that felt like doom in the first shock, and then through the anguish of lagging months stole sleep, bleached her cheek and caused her to forget the comfort of tears, she first suspected and then knew

that she had cause for jealousy. White first put the sister in charge of a roadside inn which he owns on the road between Round Valley and Ukiah. His trips to Ukiah became frequent and long continued, the anxiety of the young wife at home growing in intensity during every hour-her sister, husband, both suspected.

Then he set up a splendid establishment on Claremount avenue, Alameda, and made the sister its mistress.

The young wife knocked at the door of that mansion one night and created consternation there while changing suspicion into realization. She did not return to Round Valley, but went across the bay and took up her residence at the Russ House. Had this not been fully sufficient she had other reasons for desiring no more of Round Valley. She had a few days before overheard her husband and Wylackie John plotting to kill her.

Then followed the suit for divorce that proven, may secure a divorce. He knew he | be turned so that they could see him. \$10,000, he assented.

however, he refused. Then the wife filed complained that Brady Tuttle's head was concerning her. to what she knew and the fight began.

Early and late he applied himself to mak- the Ahlborn House under Wylackie's ing evidence. His fertile resources-the careful supervision. Every night preresources of Round Valley-were ex- ceding the trial he gathered them together woman you have just taken in there." hausted in this case. They would not in a room and put them through their lesstake all upon one line of action; if sons, so that they might make no slip, among the men found willing to blacken espectially the important ones, George her character for money they discovered | Morrison Sr. and Jr.-father and son-Fred | will-I'll just 'do' you right now!" one bold enough to "do" for her that Armstrong, Lew Willis, Brady Tuttle, Edwould simplify the matter and save much ward Goggins, J. B. Neafus and old man coat, buttoned it is said, to his feet. His have seen him carry it to his grave. No expense. But she was away from Round | Kendricks.

were not available. was delighted and told Wylackie to find | in the brush by the road side. attache of the Russ House and his hair | clared her belief that her "Cousin Johnny" | brain. was red. Did he know Mrs. White? Cer- Rohrbough, whom she had always treated When McPike hurriedly opened the tainly. Would he undertake to compromise her and furnish proof of it? Certainly. Then he could call upon White

for \$2000. It was enough. McPherson's ready assent to the dirty business suggested that he might be that bolder man that they were looking for. He was introduced to White and White suggested a buggy ride to Bolinas-he and Mrs. White-when the horses might be driven over an embankment. If Mrs. White was not killed he could beat her head with a rock and the "accident" would free him from suspicion. White and Wylackie would be driving a little distance behind and come up to his assist-

Horrified at the suggestion McPherson said he would consider it. He sought an interview with Mrs. White whom he had not known before and told her all about it. She consulted her attorneys, they met Mc-Pherson and advised him to keep up a play of assent to White's plans.

McPherson saw White and advised him

against such radical measures.

"If you do this thing there is \$2000 in it for you," exclaimed White impatiently. "Kill her, I don't care how; throw her in the bay, anything, so you get rid of her." But McPherson temporized and finally drew White away from this plan. He that the alimony or any other money pointed. Rohrbough was in a most unfor- you?" award would be nominal. He agreed that tunate position for a weak man who was "Wylackie John dead!" That was news White himself should be a witness. It disposed to be decent. He was, or thought indeed in Round Valley, and besides the was planned that he (White) should see he was, in George White's will for a large effect it produced upon the men closest to

3 o'clock boat, on which was also a detective watching them. Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ostender also went on the same boat as friends of Mrs. White. McPherson and Mrs. White took a carriage from South it, but paid some of the witnesses money as ready. But Wylackie was dead, and it Vallejo, while Mr. and Mrs. Ostender and helped them out of town. walked over.

at 10 o'clock at night. At that hour he through the window. in that attitude the door was suddenly | told the full story as given. opened by Mrs. White's attorneys and the This trial was begun in December, 1887. dead, coming to testify against him. door of a room across the hall opened at White claimed to have a great number of Frank Salladay, another witness, came the same time and Mrs. White and Mr. | witnesses in the vicinity of Covelo who | nearly all the way from Round Valley on and Mrs. Ostender appeared there.

epithets and expressions of contempt lawyers and Court Stenographer Riley been made him to testify to improper conwere applied to the man and his hirelings, went to Covelo to take their depositions.

is the story he required James Neafus to town and surrounding country being whose perjury the court was convinced,

and then turn out the light."

He took a trip to Virginia and brought For several nights in succession, in order the valley. By sleds and in their winter it. It was for following the suggestion back a beautiful young bride, who subset to perfect them in their parts, Wylackie furs, the witnesses, men and women, were that he was sent to San Quentin, where he quently died while White, it is said, was took Neefus and Armstrong over the being marshaled for the inquiry in the afterward made affidavit to all the facts ground, showing them just how the thing Gibson House, the one pretentious build- related concerning his testimony. Then he met Frankie White, a child, was done. He sat them on the well curb ing in town, now closed, however, and fall- Clarence White was tried at Ukiah for the daughter of a cousin. She was a and showed them where the man-who ing into decay. The saloon opposite was killing Wylackie John and promptly acgraceful, modest little thing, with large, was said to be John Rohrbough, Mrs. crowded with spurred and pistoled cow- quitted. Such satisfaction was shown soft dark eyes, a sweet mouth and win- White's cousin and manager of White's boys, most of whom, while employed as over the verdict that even the Judge got some manners. He invited her to visit estate-crawled "down with his coat off adherents of White, were secretly dis- drunk and so noisy that the Sheriff athim, sent her to school for a few years and and shoes in hand," and then he followed gusted at the assault which they saw be- tempted to arrest him. married her. Her folks thought she had the course described around the house and ing made upon the good name of a woman | Wylackie John had quite an estate in made a great match, for White was now showed them the blinds that they were to whom they felt was above reproach.

ment, every resident being summoned to many cases a swift retribution Clamor-

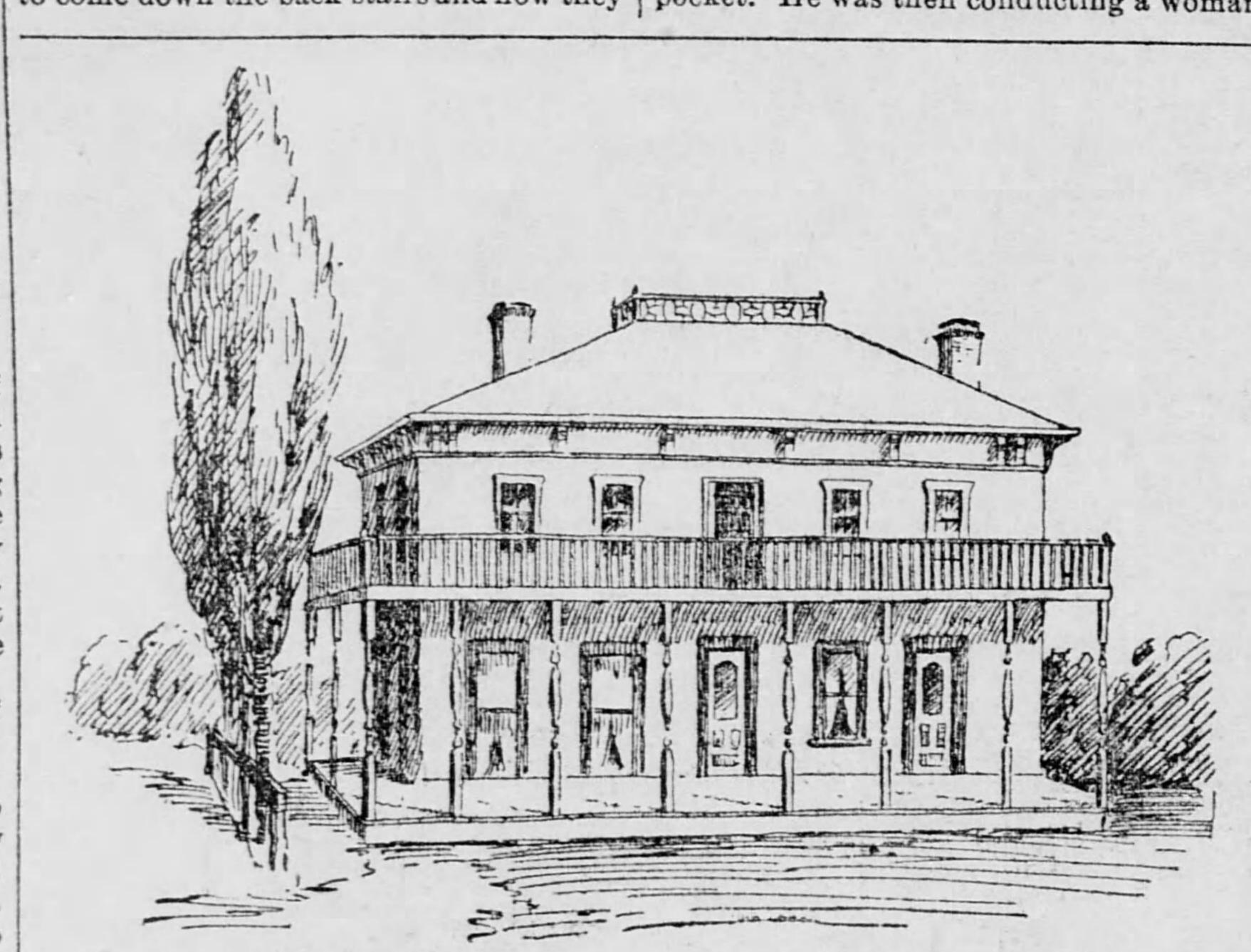
overtaken by Frederick Armstrong, who but 24 years, but whose courage and took advantage, they were compelled to George E. White, the autocrat of Round | proceeded with us. When we arrived at | prowess had often been tested and had won | accept.

an enemy. He has had three wives. The in the evening, we saw a man crawling Stanly in pursuit of a gang of outlaws story about eating apples on the well curb first he put upon a horse with her child down the backstairs without a coat on and land his duel in the woods in which he and of seeing Johnny Rohrbough climb and sent her away, promising to come to his shoes in his hand. Wathan suggested killed the leader, Billings, was not forgot- into Mrs. White's room, was subsequently her, but he never did. She got a divorce, that we take our boots off and follow him. ten history. He had worked for George E. sent to San Quentin for holding up a stage. and he settled with her for \$650-for he We did so. He went around the house, White and knew him as he knew Wylackie John Rohrbough had given him \$5 with was not a rich man then-and never saw through the garden, over the porch and John and what they would do to gain which to get out of town, and White had

week, there was a heavy fall of snow in gave him a rifle and told him to go and get

The father as well as the brother of Mrs. | immediately he was dead, attempted to ever, and what she was to learn of sorrow | Wathan-Wylackie John-scoured Co- White watched the energetic efforts of get it away from the widow. Sylvester in the after years her husband's principal- | velo for an almanac to discover if the moon | Wylackie John with growing wrath and a | Palmer, a man who was in his employ,

selfish nature, once she was his wife, un- the bed, showed them how the man was outline of a revolver against his overcoat | worked trouble for him.



THE GIBSON HOUSE, COVELO, WHERE CLARENCE WHITE SHOT WYLACKIE JOHN.

would find it difficult, even with his host | Brady Tuttle and old man Kendricks building to the right of the main entrance. and disarmed Littlefield and led him to of professional perjurers, to prove any of and a battalion of others gathered every | Clarence White, the brother, saw the | where he was shot, will be held with other Wylackie John was in his element. | trial all the witnesses were kept together at | way and there met Clarence.

Valley and his colony of men skilled at | They were all to be paid according to loosely in his trousers belt in front. He to say God d-than God bless him." shooting defenseless persons in the back, the value of their performance, some be- did not attempt to unbutton his coat, but This is something-from the beginnin ing promised as high as \$300. The Mor- pulled it up as a woman might an apron. until now-of the story of Round Valley White sought the advice of a medium- risons' story was next in importance to Wylackie's gun caught in a hole of the There, can you see it? Just above the for he is a firm believer in spiritualism. that of Neafus and Armstrong, for they pocket, it is supposed, for he was too slow, sun is touching the church spire a She told him that a red-headed man would were to say they saw Mrs. White and and the crack of the revolver which start- Covelo. prove his savior in this difficulty. He Rohrbough on another occasion together led the lawyers inside was not of his.

attracted National attention. White were to follow him; how the man might into the inquiry room. It was the parlor charged his wife with all the sins that, enter the room and how the blinds might of the hotel on the ground floor, and he vengeance. If this be found to be true entered by the door at the end of the then the Constable who made the arres

them, and so when her counsel, at her in- night in the orchard or the adjoining woman enter, knew her character and for the murder, and Ves Palmer will know stance, offered to accept a settlement for fields and practiced their several parts. what might be expected of her, and imme- to a certainty that his murder was also Some of them had Wylackie to write diately crossed the street with the purpose When the lawyer demanded security, out their testimony for them. He of advising his sister's attorney, McPike,

a cross-complaint, making allegations as so thick that he could not get anything Wylackie John had crossed through the through it. When they came down for the room and come out into the central hall- that party of seven who left Tom Hay

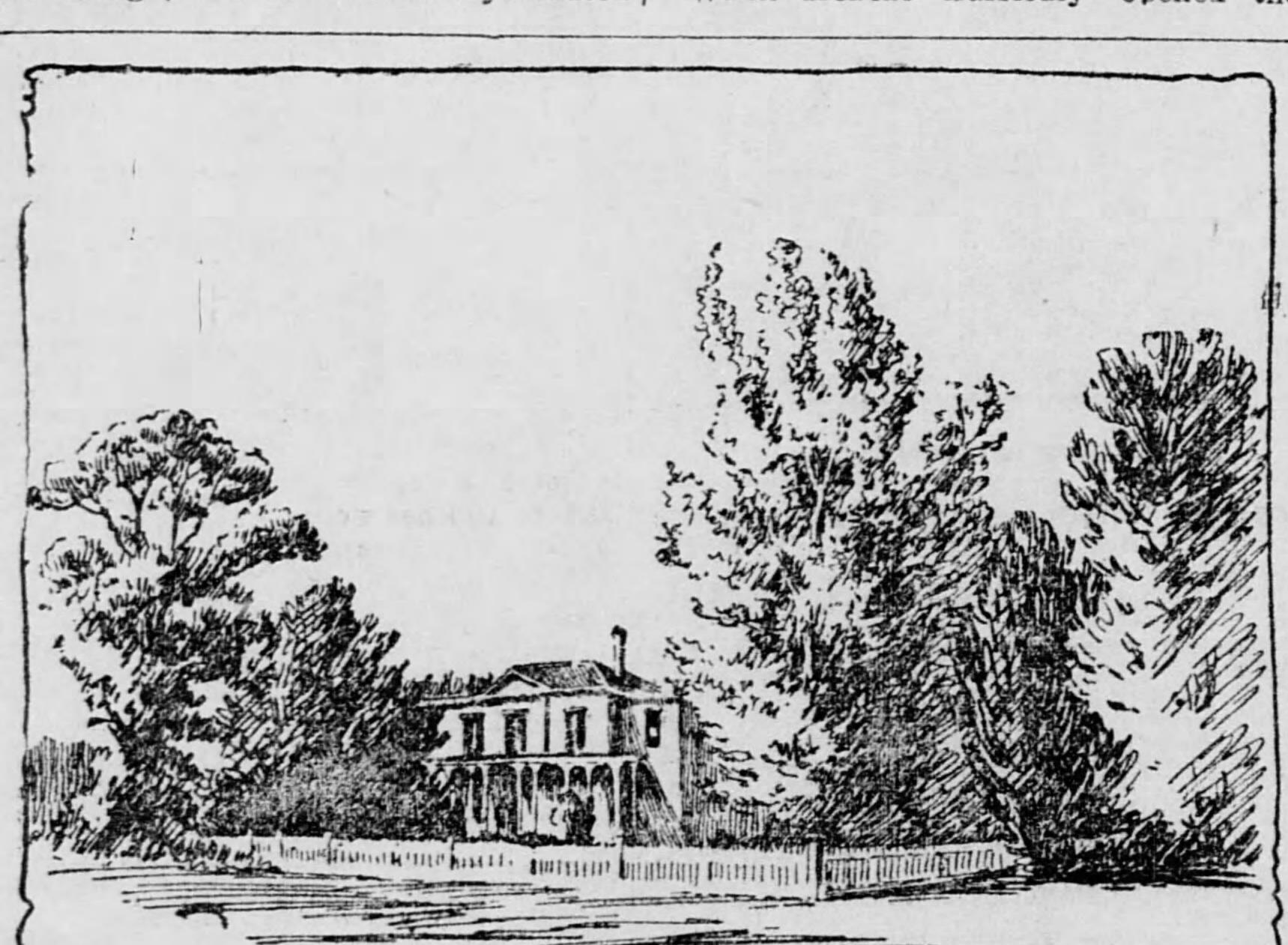
"Where are you going?" he said. "To speak to McPike about this lying

"No, you dont." "Who will prevent me?"

With an oath Wylackie exclaimed, "I

Young White wore a long ulster over- | dead man's neck, pointed to the long, ugl

He fell on the stairs with a hole near the the man. "Brick" McPherson was an Before the trial Mrs. White always de- right temple, which extended through his



RESIDENCE OF GEORGE E. WHITE, ROUND VALLEY, NEAR COVELO.

said there would be no difficulty about se- kindly and who had seemed to be her | door Clarence was standing over the dying curing evidence that would secure a di- friend, would never permit the charge to king of intriguers, saying: vorce and carry such effect in court be made in his name. But she was disap- "You will pull a revolver on me, will

Mrs. White in a room with him (McPher- sum which, to refuse to do White's bidding, White, who were Wylackie's lieutenants, son) under all essential criminating condi- was to sacrifice. On the other hand the it meant chaos for a time in the network world must forever hold him as the most of Round-Valley intrigue. For the little All parties kept the engagement. Mc- despicable of men if he did assent to it, pellet of lead had scattered the brains that Pherson and Mrs. White went over on the even if what they said were true. Judge directed it all.

The rendezvous was the Wilson House. Weakened a little. He balked at the point white went out by a later train. It was where they 'looked through the window,' had always had many friends. He was arranged that he with his detectives but said he returned to the well curb should come to and break into the room while Wathan and Armstrong looked which he would be simply required to give bonds in \$5000,

rapped at the door. He heard excited | White was good enough not to find fault voices within. He summoned the hotel with him for this, but he got but little San Francisco by a change of venue, as clerk, got a chair and a lamp and en- more for his services than a cheap suit of stated, and for months it furnished a sucdeavored to peer over the transom. While | clothes and a few odd dollars. Armstrong | cession of sensations, among them being

could not come to the City, and during the foot, swimming the turbulent Eel River in This plan had failed. All the current Christmas adjournment of the court the winter, to tell how offers of money had

and they sneaked away, declaring they Here Wylackie John was perfectly at end of it all the court awarded Mrs. White had been deceived, which was quite true. home. He was very busy bringing men | the divorce on her cross plea, awarded her Wylackie saw he would have to depend and women forward with corroborative also all the community property, of a value upon his Round Valley men after all, and evidence, George E. White being present, of \$100,000, besides handsome alimony for so began to teach them the parts he ex- a close watcher of every witness. The pro- months before. pected them to play. This, for instance, ceedings ran on for several days, the little In the scatterment of the witnessess of

When it came to the last test Neafus does not take a man long to lose influence once he is dead. It was found now that

> White versus White had been carried to White's first wife, whom he had thought duct on the part of Mrs. White. At the

Valley and all the surrounding country, is the house of George E. White we put up him the respect of the boldest. He was of One of them-old man Kendrick, an not an ordinary man-that need not be our horses and went and slight build, but had overseer on the farm-dropped dead on said. A giant in stature, of powerful phy- curb and ate some apples which Wathan | that in his steady brown eye and confident | his way back, and another was drowned

bought a cheap suit of clothes for him.

his own name, and it is said that White, married the widow, and from that day the

He has been required to defend himself against charges of cattle-stealing so often that he confesses himself now almost ruined. Only a few days ago White made charges against him before the United States Grand Jury for stealing a calf from the Indian reservation, and an indictment was found, so that he will no sooner get through with the pending case in Ukiah than he will have to come to this City and defend himself here. He declares himself innocent of all these charges and in every case hitherto juries have declared him to

Jack Littlefield, who was shot to death and hanged a few days ago on Red Mountain, thirty miles north of Round Valley. was Palmer's head vaquero.

J. N. Vinton, who was shot in the breast some days before, but who is recovering, was a vaquero in White's employ. The story of how, two days after the Vinton shooting, seven men went to arrest Littlefield, who was charged with the Vinton shooting; how only two made the arrest, and these two, first disarming him, afterward led him away into the mountains. where he was shot and then hanged by an alleged mob, has been told. It has been told, also, how it is believed by many that Littlefield did not shoot Vinton and that those who shot Littlefield knew he did not. but took advantage of that shooting to cover their cold-blooded murder of Little field with the appearance of justifiable planned and intended at the same time. Joe Greggory was acquitted in Ukish or

Saturday of the charge of cutting Little field almost to death. But he was one o den's house to arrest Littlefield. He wa subsequently on that jury of nine with : Justice of the Peace at its head that de clared simply that "Littlefield was sho and came to his death," and who after ward doubled the body up and dumped i in a small hole two feet deep. It was h who scraped the congealed blood from th revolver was not in a case, but stuck we need no box for him; it is easier for m

Beautiful, but God!