

SHERIFF BELNAP RETURNS

But He Brings Not His Man Snyder.

Held in Idaho on a Trivial Charge—Will be Brought Down Probably as Soon as Arraigned.

Sheriff Belnap returned this morning from Montpelier, Idaho, where he went to bring back one A. W. Snyder, alias W. W. Wilson, whom he traced to Montpelier and arrested last week. Snyder refused to come without requisition papers, and Belnap left him in charge of the sheriff at Montpelier, while he came down for the papers. He returned in quest of his man, with the papers from Gov. Wells Friday night, but when he arrived found that Snyder had been charged with robbery there, and the sheriff was bound to hold him. Belnap was somewhat indignant over the discourtesy shown, as it is the rule, very seldom violated between officers, that the man who first arrests a criminal is entitled to his person until he has finished with the case, and western history chronicles no case where a charge had been preferred by the home sheriff to hold a man who is already under arrest by an officer who has chased the criminal and caught him.

Developments are expected which will deliver the man to Belnap, however, and if necessary he will spring Snyder's connection with the Uintah train robbery, and secure him by showing that he is wanted on a much more serious charge in Utah than the one preferred in Idaho.

That Snyder is a hard case all will admit. He has been an 8-year man in the Utah pen and his record is seared for many years past.

When his effects were examined a \$500 safe-cracking outfit was found, brand new, which Snyder had just brought from the east, and a lot of old drills and jimmeys, together with about a hundred skeleton keys.

He and the man Hubbard, who escaped last week from Belnap and Harrop, were very close, and met at Montpelier by appointment last Thursday. Letters now in the possession of Belnap show that Snyder had written to Hubbard, from Philadelphia, to meet him at Montpelier, and that Hubbard stole the Farrell horses to ride across the country and meet Snyder.

Now comes a condition which places Hy Farrell of Eden under a cloud. Hubbard was a penitentiary graduate, as was Farrell, and for some time he has been living at Farrell's. When Hubbard's track was lost by Harrop after his escape, it was near the head of Blacksmith's Fork, where the horse was evidently turned loose. At about this point Farrell has a band of sheep, and it is surmised that his shepherders cut Hubbard loose, and thus saved him from the officers. Belnap and Harrop will go to Eden this afternoon, and will, they expect, put their hands right on the man wanted.
