

Miss Hattie Winn left her father's house, ten miles below Grass Valley, to visit a neighbor. She was on her way back and when near Indian Springs a masked man stepped out of the brush and demanded money from her. She said she had none, when the robber drew a sharp knife and seizing Miss Winn cut her hair off close to the scalp. She had a splendid head of hair. A wagon coming on the scene frightened the scoundrel and he ran off without taking the hair with him. The neighbors are searching for him, and if found he will get roughly treated.

Wong Ah Darn has been arrested for vagrancy in San Francisco, for having tried to extort \$250 from the keeper of a Chinese house of ill fame. When he asked for the money it was refused him, the keeper realizing that high-binders' societies are on the wane. Darn then said he would remain until he obtained the money, and as the keeper was quite willing that he stay providing he did no mischief, he waited for several hours. He then took off his clothes, threw them into the street and said he would swear the keeper had robbed him, whereupon the owner of the house had him arrested for vagrancy.

A Swede named Peter Anderson was killed on the Denver, Texas & Fort Worth road near Colorado Springs, on the 12th inst. The deceased had been working with a section gang, who were riding on a flat car. A caboose was being switched onto a train, and the men started for it. In running to catch the caboose Anderson stumbled and fell across the track directly in front of the car. The car ran over his left arm. Several ribs were broken also, besides he was injured internally. He died before medical assistance could be obtained. Anderson was about 45 years of age, and had been living at Castle Rock, Col., where his wife resides.

Division Engineer Ashton of the Union Pacific has been spending several days at Crested Butte, says the *Denver News*, where he has been looking over the proposed route of the Union Pacific to its coal lands fifteen miles from the town. He states that surveys are in progress and the branch will be built in the spring. Six miles of the roadbed is graded and four miles partly graded. The country is so rough that surveyors are let down by ropes on the side of precipices while lying out the line. The company owns 1200 acres of coal land underlaid by the best grade of anthracite that has yet been found in the mountains. The Union Pacific will extend its Baldwin branch to Irwin and its anthracite coal fields early in the spring and enter the field as a producer of anthracite coal, having it ready for the market for the fall trade next year.

A mysterious disappearance has been brought to the attention of the Union Pacific at Denver. William M. Van Barkalow, a young man twenty years of age, has been missing since August 24th last. Van Barkalow came West from Galestown, Dorchester county, Md., last spring, and engaged as news agent on the Fort Worth branch of the Union Pacific, running between Denver and Folsom, N. M. On August 22 last he wrote his father,

a minister in Galestown, stating that he had decided to give up his position and try his fortune in some new branch. Two days later he made final settlement with the news agency and disappeared. His parents have been in active correspondence with Colonel Ady for several weeks, as they have heard nothing from their son since August 22. He is described as steady and industrious and having no bad habits. The young man's mother writes pathetically concerning her missing son. Tracers have been sent out over the Union Pacific line, but no clue has been discovered.

The news of a battle between Garza revolutionists and the Mexican troops near Ygnacio Zapata on the southern border says a special from El Paso, Texas, to the *Denver News*, is no surprise to those who were on intimate terms with General Ruiz Sandoval during his visit here several months ago, though it is believed the fracas is a little premature. It is thought the maneuvers would not commence until early spring, unless the general discontent among the middle and lower classes became turbulent, following Diaz's re-election to the presidency. The better classes of Mexicans will do all they possibly can to avert a revolution on account of their growing commercial interests, but at the same time they look upon a revolution as a necessity to overcome the present tyranny of the central government, which completely rules every state and even the smallest villages. The recent troubles with the natives of South-western Chihuahua has not yet been settled and probably never will be as long as the present government is in power.

Belle Webber, once a handsome woman, lies on a cot in the county hospital at Sacramento, Cal., in a very precarious condition. Late at night she reached the city prison and asked to be given a place to sleep. She was considerably under the influence of liquor, and being unable to take care of herself she was allowed to sleep in the receiving hospital. About midnight she was seized with a hemorrhage, and after considerable difficulty the attendants of the prison succeeded in stopping the flow of blood. Next morning the unfortunate woman seemed to grow worse and it was decided to send her to the county hospital. She was taken to the latter institution the same afternoon. According to the police, Belle Webber was once a prominent society leader in Oakland. In an evil moment she deserted her husband and children and fled with a young man who had frequently enjoyed her hospitality. They went East, and after a short time he discarded her, leaving her almost penniless among strangers. Realizing her awful mistake the unfortunate woman went from bad to worse, until she finally found herself in a disorderly house. Some time ago she returned to Oakland, only to find her husband dead and her two children living on the charity of strangers. In a fit of desperation she attempted to shoot herself, but was prevented by a young man, who took the revolver from her. Subsequently she attempted to poison herself, but her second attempt at self-destruction was as unsuccessful as the first.

LOGAN LETTER.

LOGAN, Dec. 15.—The fixtures, tableware, etc., of the Logan House, together with the personal property of the lessee, Charles Power, were seized by the sheriff late on Saturday evening, on attachments issued by the creditors. There were seven writs of attachments, and the servants of the establishment have since added their claims. The sum total is only a little more than \$1100, and it seems a pity that the creditors deemed it necessary to close the hotel out, as it was doing a good business, and would have come out all right if left alone, whereas now, there will not be enough property to satisfy the claims.

Nephi Johnson had a hearing before Commissioner Fletcher on Tuesday for perjury. It was alleged that Johnson perjured himself in the police court, while testifying in a case of disturbance of the peace against Joseph P. Thomas. The commissioner took the matter under advisement until Thursday.

E. B. Hill of Fairhaven, Washington, has brought to Logan for sale, a fine lot of shorthorn cattle, Berkshire pigs and Southdown sheep. They are all excellent specimens.

The public were invited on Wednesday evening to an exhibition of the paintings of Mr. Eisel, a German artist. Many beautiful pictures were shown, but the most striking one in the collection, in the estimation of all present, was a large painting of Logan city, taken from the Agricultural College hill. There is a scheme on foot to purchase this and send it to the World's Fair. The artist is willing to sell it for \$600, which he considers is far below its actual value. Thatcher Brothers have already promised half the amount, and the balance will probably be raised by subscription.

As Hyrum Hall, a young man of Hyrum, was riding homeward, his horse took fright and threw him. His ankle was broken in two places, and his leg was also broken.

Farmers are looking forward with great interest to the winter course of lectures at the Agricultural College.

Philip Ellsworth, of Franklin, was run over by a wagon on Saturday last. The bones of his fore-arm were broken.

Mr. George D. Gibbs, superintendent of the Paradise Co-op., was standing in the back of his wagon in front of Ricks, Crandal & Co's. on Wednesday morning, when the team made a sudden start forward. Mr. Gibbs was thrown out. He fell on his head, and was rendered partially unconscious, but soon recovered sufficiently to proceed on his journey homeward.

DEATH OF CHARLES FLAKE.

We extract the following from a letter forwarded to the *News* for publication. It was written by Joseph H. Frisby to a friend in this city, from Snowflake, Arizona, under date Dec. 10th, and has reference to the killing of young Charles Flake in that territory:

"I have to tell you of one of the worst affairs that has ever happened in this settlement. You will remember young Mr. Flake with whom I came home two days ago. He and his