

Line & Utah Northern Railway company must pay to the clerk of the Federal court the sum of \$2,417,516.00, otherwise the lines embraced in the system will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

Judge Sanborn, in his decree, appoints the Hon. Wm. D. Corliss of St. Paul as special master to take charge of the affairs of the company immediately upon its failure to pay over the amount decreed by the court.

The decree no judges that all expenditures of the system made under the management of the receiver, Messrs. Clark, Mink, Anderson, Condit and Doane, shall be considered a prior lien to the mortgages under which the foreclosure and sale occur. So also are the court costs, attorney's fees and other litigation expenses, the proceeds of the sale to be devoted to their liquidation first.

The court instructs the special master, upon the failure of the Oregon Short Line and Utah Northern railway company to pay over the sum of \$2,417,516.00, to advertise in two newspapers published in the State of Utah the time and place of the sale of the property and a description in brief of the property to be sold. The notices shall be published once a week for four weeks prior to the sale, in both papers, and that the first publication in each shall be made at least thirty days before the sale occurs.

After the sale occurs the reorganization committee will assume control of the company, which will hereafter be known as the Oregon Short Line & Utah Northern railroad, the last word being changed from the word "railway."

The system will be organized entirely anew. The new owners will elect a board of directors, which in turn will elect its executive officers and the latter will appoint the general officers to operate the system.

The lines affected are now known as the Utah division and the Idaho division of the Union Pacific, embracing 1,421.2 miles, divided as follows: Ogden to Frisco, Syracuse Junction to Syracuse, Salt Lake to Terminal, and Saltair Junction to Salt works (Garfield road), Lehi to Tintic, Ironton to Northern Spy mine, Mammoth Junction to Tintic, all in Utah.

The main lines are from Granger, Wyo., to Huntington, Org.; Ogden, Utah, to McCammon, Ida., and Pocatello, Ida., to Silver Bow, Mont., with branches as follows: Shoshone to Ketchum, Nampa to Boise and Cache Junction to Preston.

### AT THE OLD GAME.

SALT LAKE CITY,  
December 1, 1896.

During the month of December just closed I clipped a number of press and special dispatches in which the Mormons and Indians are accused of unlawfully slaughtering game in Colorado and Utah. Such sentences as the following are employed by the authors of the dispatches: "The hide hunters and the Mormons are responsible for the slaughter by offering the Indians big prices for the hides." "He (Colorado game warden) also turned back a large body of Mormon hunters en-route to this state (Colorado)." "I (the warden) tell you that hide

bunters and Mormons are the ones who are killing most of the game." "And the Mormons, too, have an eye to Colorado game. Mormons are worse than Indians, and Warden Land ought to be fired for allowing them to escape." This last excerpt is from the Cripple Creek Times.

I was confident that the "Mormons" were wrongfully accused in these references and therefore wrote to Hon. R. S. Collett, at Vernal, Uintah county, Utah, and also to Hon. Gordon Land, Denver, on the subject, and with my letters I enclosed above excerpts. Mr. Collett writes me as follows:

VERNAL, Utah, Nov. 26, 1896.

Hon. A. Milton Musser, Salt Lake City:

Dear Sir—Your favor of the 22nd inst. came duly to hand, and after noting contents, I wired you, "Letter received; have made inquiry and as nearly as I can ascertain, report of Mormons slaughtering game is absolutely false." Now I have extended my inquiries, and can learn of but one outfit going into Colorado to hunt, and they were four in number, and returned with seven deer. They tell me they passed and repassed the game wardens of Colorado, and they did not molest them in the least, though they knew what they were there for. I have seen the paper your letter refers to, and the mention the "Mormons of Routt and Rio Blanco counties." It is a notorious fact that there is not a Mormon in either of these counties in Colorado, and the whole tale is for effect.

Sincerely yours,

R. S. COLLETT.

Mr. Land has not yet answered me. I cannot believe that the honorable warden of Colorado would wilfully misrepresent the citizens of Utah, and shall await his answer with interest.

In this connection I will say that the fine and imprisonment of B. S. Bartholf, and the confiscation of the 22,000 pounds of venison found in his charge at Grand Junction, Colo., last January must and will continue to have a salutary effect in restraining, especially white people, from violations of the game laws. This view Mr. Land also took of the case, and I cannot believe that after that severe lesson, citizens of this State would indulge in lawlessness of the character charged, no matter how great the pecuniary inducements inspiring such a course. It gives me pleasure to state that but for my personal efforts, and at my own expense, Bartholf would not have been successfully prosecuted, nor would the venison, which was sold in Chicago for a sum over \$1,200, been confiscated by Colorado. This credit was duly given me by Colorado papers, and by her vigilant warden, Mr. Land, direct.

A MILTON MUSSER.

### ROBBED A WOMAN.

On Friday evening last, between 6 and 7 o'clock a most heartless "hold-up" was successfully operated. Until now, it has not been reported.

The wife of Mr. Charles McMilla, engineer at the "Wonder" group of mines in Mercur, had occasion to leave her home—No. 521 Post street,

situated between Fifth and Sixth South and Eighth and Ninth West—with a three months' old baby in her arms, on the afternoon of the day above mentioned, to make some purchases, and to attend to business calling for attention in the absence of her husband. Having completed her affairs, she took the 5:50 p.m. car at the corner of the Salt Lake Theater. This car carried her as far as Seventh South and Eighth West. In the car sitting alongside of her was a man. When the conductor called for the fare, she pulled out her purse, and, as best she could with a three months' old baby in her arms, opened it—there being therein a \$10 bill and some change—and handed the nickel in payment of the fare. The man evidently noticed the contents of the purse. When the car arrived at the point where she got off, she noticed that her traveling companion got off also. Wrapping up her baby she proceeded to the sidewalk, and then wended her way homeward. She heard the footsteps of a man—the man that came off the car with her—behind; but being dark, she thought this rather an advantage than otherwise. To her surprise, however, after getting away about fifty yards from the car, the man stopped her and said, "I want that bill." She replied, "terribly frightened," "I have no bill," "O, yes you have," he replied, and then tore the shawl off her back, grabbed the purse, took out the bill—a \$10 one—handed back the purse, and then disappeared. The poor woman, as may be imagined, was badly frightened. Her baby was crying, and she was helpless in the street. At last she reached home, and being delicate in health, has been confined to bed almost ever since the occurrence of this dastardly act. She did not report the robbery to the police because of her inability and poor health. Her husband, however, is now at home looking for the robber.

### AT CHIPPEWA FALLS.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 2.—A special to the Evening Wisconsin from Chippewa Falls, Wis., says confusion reigned in Chippewa Falls today. Thoroughly alarmed people are making every effort to leave as little for the incoming waters to destroy as they possibly can. Two hundred teams and drays have rushed hither and thither all day. The streets are littered with merchandise.

The water remained stationary until 8 o'clock this morning and then began rising rapidly and inside of four hours an additional rise of 18 inches had been registered.

The river at 10 o'clock is 24 feet high and rising. Business is abandoned and the city is in a state of tumult. Thousands of people are anxiously waiting in groups of fifty or more, excitedly discussing the situation on every corner. Anything is expected, and nothing may happen, but the greatest danger lies in the probable changing of the river's course to throw it into the town. The water can never cut its way under the fifteen miles of ice gorge formed in the bed of the river. Experts believe the gorge soon will become anchored to the