

after which the choir sang an anthem and benediction was pronounced by President George Q. Cannon.

FLORENCE CRITTENTON MISSION.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 29, at 7:30 o'clock, a meeting will be held in the Salt Lake Assembly hall, in the interest of the Florence Crittenton Mission work, to which the public are freely and cordially invited. The meeting will be addressed by Messrs. Charles N. Crittenton, Charles S. Morton and J. Carpenter. Mr. Crittenton is a business man of New York, Mr. Morton is from Chicago and Mr. Carpenter from Jersey City. They are accompanied by Frank Wallace as soloist, whose magnificent voice is a great entertainment at the meeting.

The Florence Crittenton mission was instituted by Mr. Crittenton thirteen years ago. Its chief work is to rescue fallen girls and set them on the way to respectable livelihood. The mission is named after Mr. Crittenton's daughter, Florence, who died when she was about four years of age. Her death was the means of attracting Mr. Crittenton's attention to the good that might be done for women who had been so unfortunate as to be led astray, and although he was engaged in business he decided to give up his time henceforward to the work. The first "home" of the mission was established in New York city 13 years ago next April. Since that time 24 others have been established in various cities from New York to San Francisco. The twenty-sixth is to be in Ogden, Mr. Crittenton contributed \$500 as a starter in aid of an institution in that city, which is now doing some work, and will come within the mission chain. In the various homes throughout the country, says Mr. Crittenton, thousands of girls and children have been permanently rescued.

The party arrived in this city on Friday, and the "big three," as Messrs. Crittenton, Morton and Carpenter are called, have been holding meetings ever since. They addressed ten meetings yesterday. Their preaching on these occasions is of a general evangelical character, urging people to live a Christian life. They travel in a special passenger coach, fitted up as a dining and sleeping car, where all of them live—the four gentlemen named and the cook and porter. The boarding expenses are borne by Mr. Crittenton, out of his private funds. The railroads furnish transportation for the car free. The home of the party bears on its side these words: "Florence Crittenton Rescue Car—Good News." This car left Chicago September 5th, going to several Illinois cities, then to Missouri, Kansas and Colorado. It stayed one to three weeks in various places, the last town at which a stop was made before reaching Salt Lake being Grand Junction, Colorado.

Mr. Crittenton is an enthusiast in his work and is ably seconded by his associates. Besides the general evangelical services to which they engage, a special meeting, or more if necessary, is devoted to explaining the objects of the mission. This is the special meeting to be held in the Assembly hall

on Wednesday evening, to which everybody is invited. On that occasion an interesting narrative will be made of the work the mission has accomplished.

All of the homes in the rescue mission—some of them so extensive as to hold 150 inmates—are under the charge of the national head. There moneys contributed are sent, and from there aid is extended wherever required by institutions which are not able to secure sufficient funds in the locality where they are situated. Expenses for a trip of the kind the rescue car is now making are not taken from this general fund, but where transportation, etc., is not furnished free, Mr. Crittenton's private purse bears the expense. The present method of travel has been found to be cheaper than the ordinary mode. When the general fund has more in it than is required for the homes in operation, another one is established, and thus the mission goes on increasing steadily.

Monday Mr. Morton, on behalf of the party, had a pleasant interview with the First Presidency, and obtained the Assembly hall for the meeting Wednesday evening. The car and party will remain in this city several days, and then go on to Ogden, from where the journey will be continued to California.

NEWS NOTES.

Friday afternoon while Sanford Cochran and his seventeen-year-old son Bert were out trapping, near Horse Rock point, in the vicinity of John Morgan's mill, Oregon, Bert shot his father, mistaking him for a deer. He lived two hours. He leaves a widow and four children.

Ernest Geiger has been sentenced to the California state prison for twenty years for larceny. Geiger has operated in Napa and Sonoma counties for the past two years, and has stolen several thousand dollars worth of household goods, besides horses and carriages.

Albert Morath, a dependent laborer out of employment, committed suicide at San Francisco Friday morning by shooting himself through the head. No further reason for the act is known than that Morath was out of employment and discouraged. He had no friends and his money and credit were exhausted.

Rawlins, Wyo., Journal: The Union Pacific Railway company has made inquiry at the United States surveyor general's office at Cheyenne concerning some 13,000 acres of coal lands near Elk Mountain in Carbon county, which are within the grant to the company, and patents to which have not been obtained. It is the evident intention of the company to obtain patents.

Passengers on the down train from San Francisco Friday saw near Eccles, Cal., what they thought was the body of a man lying near the track. The train was backed up as quickly as possible, and instead of the mangled remains of a man who had been struck by a train the passengers saw a drunken tramp, who had fallen asleep close to the track, and even the noise of the train failed to arouse him. He lay on

a roll of blankets with a demijohn of cheap wine beside him.

Hiram Tucker died at Santa Anita, Cal., from blood poisoning due to pricking his hand two weeks ago with a lemon tree thorn. He was picking lemons and was pricked by a thorn, as he had been hundreds of times before in his experience as a fruit-grower. He felt the pain from the little wound for a day and did nothing for it. When the pain increased and continued several days he put liniment on the wound. Last week his arm began to swell and he called a physician. A day or two more and it was seen that blood poisoning had set in. It was then too late to amputate the arm, for the poison had extended to the whole system. For several days Mr. Tucker was in excruciating agony. He was once mayor of Santa Cruz.

The ill-feeling that has existed for some time between Mayor Ohles and Editor Lee Fairchild of St. Helena, Cal., culminated Saturday afternoon when the mayor wrung the editor's nose. The mayor took offense at an article that appeared in Fairchild's paper and invited him into the street. Fairchild accepted the invitation and a moment later his nose was in the firm grasp of the mayor. Fairchild drew a revolver and the mayor released his hold. The mayor threatens to have Fairchild arrested for carrying a concealed weapon. Both men stand well in the community and it is expected that the difficulty will be settled by mutual friends. Fairchild is the "silver-tongued orator" who was in the Utah campaign in 1895, from California.

On January 8th John Ruskin, a miner 65 years old, left his claim at the head of Brown's ravine, Cal., in the gravel range country, to go to Flea valley for the winter. The altitude is over 7,000 feet and the nights are very cold. He had a little canned beef and two pair of blankets. The day was fair but before noon the sky became overcast and a storm came on. He lost his way and could neither find the way to Flea valley nor the trail to his home. He wandered on until night set in, when he spread his blankets on the top of a bush that projected above the snow and waited until morning. The next day he tramped wearily all day, but could find no place of shelter and was well nigh worn out. He wrapped himself in his blankets and waited for the second dawn. When morning came he found himself on Big Kinnahew creek and struggled on during the day to reach some miner's cabin where he could get food. Just at night he reached the Ramsey claim, but no one was there. He, however, found food and fuel in one of the cabins and remained there three days until he had somewhat recovered from his exposure, but both feet were frost bitten and very sore. He succeeded in getting to the house of Mr. Stone in the Flea valley region, where he remained eight days. Friday Mr. Stone brought him to the county infirmary, where he is now confined to his bed and unable to move from inflammatory rheumatism, brought on by exposure. He will lose one toe and part of several others from the effects of the cold while lost in the storm. The region where he was lost is one of the wildest parts of the Sierra.