

the "City of Guttenberg," at the northeast corner of Jackson and Kearney streets, a locality which the police annals show has a bloodier record than any other in the city. George Follmer, a companion and friend of Fannon, was also a victim of Austin's rage, and received five knife wounds, none of which have proved serious. All three of the men and the woman, Maggie O'Dea, who is known as "Butchertown Mag" among her companions of the Barbary Coast, bear hard characters.

In the St. Claire murder trial at Boise, Ida., Tuesday a number of witnesses were examined. Their evidence brought out the fact that St. Claire had clothing belonging to Decker in his possession after the murder, also the team, a watch and purse, partially identified as belonging to Decker. St. Claire spent money lavishly. The testimony showed that Decker was shot in the head while he slept. The body was then wrapped in a blanket and a rope tied around the neck. This was attached to the axle of the wagon and the body dragged out into the hills. The rope was then cut and the murderer drove back. A piece of the rope was still hanging from the wagon when St. Claire was arrested.

Sacramento and Courtland, Cal., will be shocked to hear of the fate that has overtaken Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crouch, who are members of two of the best families in the state. Both the Crouches are now being treated at an institute for the morphine habit, but it is doubtful if either will be able to break the bonds that hold them. Though they are both quite young the Crouches have been indulging in morphine and cocaine for over two years. Mrs. Crouch underwent a surgical operation some time ago and fell under the power of morphine at the time. She taught the use of the deadly drug to her husband and led him into taking it until now his condition is rather the worse of the two. Both husband and wife are shocking to look upon and are physical and mental wrecks.

Chinatown, San Francisco, is apparently on the verge of another outbreak similar to the one that terminated in the murder of "Little Pete." Within a week, two of the leading members of the See Yip company have received letters warning them that unless they divide with their fellow-members a sum of money said to have been received from the Sam Yip society, in consideration of calling off the old boycott, death would be their lot. The two men so marked are Lee King Chow of Wah Yune, Lung Kee & Co., 739 Commercial street, and Chan Mon Wal of Woo On Lai company, 742 Sacramento street. While both men outwardly profess to have no fears regarding their personal safety they are taking more than the usual precautions to insure their personal property.

The main winery at the celebrated El Quito farm near Saratoga, Cal., and one of the residences there was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning. The property belonged to E. E. Goodrich, who resides on the ranch. With the winery was destroyed 15,000 gallons of wine of the vintage of 1895, valued at 50 cents per gallon. The machinery for crushing olives and converting them into commercial shape was also destroyed. Some of this was imported from Italy. The origin of the fire is not known. The total loss is placed at between \$10,000 and \$15,000, with only \$4,000 insurance. The family residence and a smaller winery escaped. There are some suggestions of spontaneous combustion. Several Italian families who occupied the burned residence lost everything they had.

H. S. Pohr, a baker, while delivering

bread Monday morning between 4 and 5 o'clock near the water front, Santa Barbara, Cal., was startled by a blinding light that flashed out of the sky, and which lost itself with a hissing sound in Santa Barbara channel. He says that the light was so brilliant as to frighten his horses. The meteor made a roaring sound as it went through space. Some who did not see the phenomenon claim to have heard it, although not knowing at the time what it was. The baker said it sounded like an electric car going at high speed. Maglio, a fisherman who was tending his nets, claims also to have seen two meteors, the first falling at 3 o'clock and the second after 4 o'clock. He said the second seemed to break into two parts, descending into the ocean with a great splash.

Suit was instituted at San Francisco Wednesday afternoon by Nellie O'Donnell against Henry L. Byrne, Cecil Byrne, Daisy B. Byrne, Maria S. Murphy and Eugene P. Murphy, heirs of J. M. Byrne, a late well known capitalist there, to recover the value of fifty shares of Spring Valley Water company and other stocks and bonds not given in complaint. Miss O'Donnell was for years the trusted housekeeper of J. M. Byrne, and the stocks mentioned, she maintains, were placed in the safe of her employer for her use. After Byrne's death a will was found, which disposed of his property to his relatives. She maintains that the stocks and bonds were in an envelope addressed to her and that Henry T. Byrne obtained possession of them and converted them to his own use, hence the suit.

An unknown man was caught between the wheels of a broad-gauge train Monday night as it passed Broadway, Oakland, Cal., in its busiest hour, and was torn to pieces in sight of many people. The man left San Francisco at 5:30 o'clock, arriving at Seventh and Broadway at 6:07 o'clock. No one saw him when he fell, but the presumption is that he tried to rush through the gates when the train was in motion and lost his footing. His body was dragged nearly to Franklin street. The head was crushed and both legs were mangled. The man was clad in a plain, cheap suit, and wore a brown straw hat. He was evidently 45 years of age and a laborer. He wore chin whiskers. A police whistle and 50 cents were found upon his person, but nothing that could lead to his identification.

Policeman Jack Murphy of Oakland, Cal., was tossed fifteen feet in the air by the Berkeley local train Monday night and escaped with a cut on his elbow and a bruise on his left side. Murphy, in company with Sergeant John Morrison, went to the Sixteenth street station to arrest four runaway boys wanted in San Francisco. They located them on a freight train, and Murphy, intent on capturing one of them, paid no attention to the Berkeley train, which reached the station about 10:15 o'clock. Murphy was tossed high above the stack of the engine and those who saw the accident were sure that he was killed. Murphy was able to walk, but the patrol wagon was sent for. Dr. J. P. H. Dunn examined him at his home, 146 Twelfth street, and declared that he would suffer no inconvenience from the accident.

Policemen Ryan and O'Dea of San Francisco are convinced that H. J. Brown, the man whom they arrested several days ago for the commission of a number of burglaries, knows a great deal more about the Mendocino stage robbery than he cares to admit. Two persons who saw the brace of men who held up the stage have identified Brown as of similar appearance to one of the highwaymen, the only difference being that Brown

seems somewhat older than the man they met near the scene of the hold-up. Beyond this Ryan and O'Dea have found a woman who says that shortly before the Ukiah robbery Brown proposed to her that she accompany him to Mendocino county, where they would rob the miners as they should come out with their gold. And she says further that after the robbery Brown wanted her to go with him to Mendocino county and steal the buried booty of the robbers. The woman claims that her husband is employed in the mines of that district.

OBITUARY NOTES.

SARAH SIMPSON LEWIS.

Cove, Nov. 17, 1897.—Died at Cove, Cache Co., Utah, Nov. 4th, 1897, of general debility, Sarah Simpson Lewis; born at Rochdale, Lancashire, England, Jan. 26, 1818; joined the Church in 1840 at Manchester, England; emigrated to Utah in 1866; lived with the family of Brother Dimick Huntington, Salt Lake City, for about three years; moved to Richmond, Cache Co., at which place she became the wife of Uncle Beason Lewis; shortly after his death she moved to Cove at which place she resided with her daughter, Sister Elizabeth Titensor, until the day of her death. She was a woman of few words but many kind and thoughtful deeds. After a trying and weary life she has passed to her rest, which she has surely earned by a life of loving thoughtfulness. She died in full faith of the Gospel and the hope of a glorious resurrection.

CHAS. R. BRADBURY.

ALMA CROSBY.

Beaver, Utah, Nov. 16, 1897.—Died in this city, Sunday morning, Nov. 14th, 1897, Alma Crosby, son of Patriarch Jonathan Crosby.

Deceased was born in Kirtland, Ohio, Dec. 14th, 1836, and the following day the present Apostle Erigham Young and his twin sister were born in the same house. Brother Crosby passed through all the persecutions and mobbings in his boyhood, with his parents, in Ohio and Illinois; his patriarch father was a carpenter on the Nauvoo Temple; he came to Salt Lake City in 1848; next year he went with his father and Addison Pratt, his uncle, on a mission to the Society and Sandwich Islands, where they remaining two years. Trouble occurring on account of France claiming the Society Islands, they returned sooner than they had intended, and reached San Francisco in 1857. From there they went to San Bernardino, Cal., and in the spring of 1858 came to Beaver, Utah. While he was in San Francisco Brother Alma Crosby worked in the printing office of President Geo. Q. Cannon. His whole life was spent in devotion to the service of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Duty with him was law, and his humility and integrity are household words in his family. He leaves a wife, six daughters and one son.

J. ROGERSON Sen.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

WINTER.—In the Fifth ward, this city, Nov. 19th, of general debility, Ann D. relict of the late Thomas W. Winter; aged 84 years.

LLOYD.—At West Jordan, Nov. 17th, 1897, Mary Lewis Lloyd, widow of Daniel Lloyd, aged 63 years.

TULLIDGE.—November 16, at St. Mary's hospital, Salt Lake City, Mary Ann Tullidge, age 51 years, beloved wife of John Tullidge.