ddn't want to get mixed up in the rumpus. On his arrival at Grant's stables Mr. Elliot encountered the other two victims of the enterprising only night marauder and upon comparing notes they came to the conclusion that they had been held up by the same man.

Mr. Elliot, who for the war is an old soldier, having served under General Merritt in the Creek expedition of '74, in the Fifth cavalry, was with the party. Lieut. Chas. A. King, the author, author, who is now in Manila, was

AIRLE TO WALK HOME

and reported at work this morning somewhat stiff and sore. The News reporter examined his muzzle today. They consist of a bullet hole in the center of his thigh, a big bruise on the groin caused by a spent bullet, and a bullet hole through his clothes at the center of the back.

At 6 a. m. this morning Detective Shoes arrested a man on Second south the description given of the hold-up and was unmasked by the officer on Richards street, after a considerable round-up of all the shady characters of the town. Roy Forman, alias Kansas, is believed to be certain as to the identification of the suspect, who by reply to the humorous family of "Little Dan."

SUSPECTS IN COURT.

Police Round Up Six Men—Court Cases.

Since the news of the triple hold-up this morning the officers have been busy rounding up all the shady characters in town.

L. T. Robinson, H. A. Martin, Geo. Young, Sam Dunbar, Wm. S. Grey and Chas. G. Shepherd, an aggregation of men ranging from 18 to 40 years of age, and attired in various degrees of wildness, came faced the police court justice this afternoon on the charge of vagrancy, as they all had their out and about clothes ready for recital and had not severally been identified by the victims of the hold-up of Monday night. Their demeanor on the west side the morning, they were each and everyone given two hours to shake off the dust of Salt Lake City from their feet.

The individual who was gathered in by Detective Shoets early this morning on Richards street, was not among the crowd. As he is a resident of this city and as the detective put it "a pretty decent fellow" he was released on condition it was found that the case would not stick against him.

Mrs. McDermott scored again this afternoon to the extent of getting out with flying colors from the charge of stealing a belt from F. Auerbach & Bro. owing to the lack of evidence.

The gambling case against James Wills, manager of the Crystal Men's Social club, situated in the Studebaker block on State street occupied the time of the court this afternoon. At 4 o'clock Attorney Hutchinson for the defense was busy with the job of selecting a jury with the prospect of a hard fought case before him.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

It has been the custom for some years for the family of Brother John McDonald, who resides on Fourth South St., near East Temple, to gather at the family residence on the occasion of his birthday, and invite a number of friends to participate in the festivities of the occasion. On Tuesday evening there was a grand party, Brother McDonald having reached his sixty-ninth year, and as many guests assembled, including those who were the Presidency, several of the Apostles and Presidents of the Seventies, the President of the Stake and a number of other prominent brethren, with their ladies, and congratulated the host on reaching so ripe an age in health and prosperity. A sumptuous repast was served, in which the hamstring of Mr. McDonald was amply exhibited, and its abundance and excellency were duly extolled. The talented family and marriage connections supplied the greater features of the entertainment in short order, dancing, recitations, fancy dancing, etc. The time was spent until near midnight in one continued round of merriment, and all present thoroughly enjoyed the occasion. Long live Brother John McDonald and his household.

AMUSEMENTS.

A delightful company of players in a sound delightful play—such will be the verdict on Bisset Holman's latest venture, the Madder, rendered at the Theater last evening. We almost begin to give up hope of Mr. Augustus Thomas. For some years he has promised a conspicuous place in the public eye as the coming American dramatist but Thomas continues to fash and still Mr. Thomas does not arrive. His Alabama raised high hopes, but nothing he has done since justifies those hopes. The Modder is a bright and sparkling series of clever sentences and unfortunate dialogue, but with a story that moves at unsatisfied tempo in the mouth, and one that the audience can only hope continues over to get an unraveling of its complications. But it is so admirably told by Mr. Holman and his artistic company of players that one forgets the shortcomings of the play in the excellence of its delivery. Mr. Holman, Jr., cracks one of his familiar parts, that of an ass, stated blunt, a man of supposed loss of Bertie the Lamb Ten Years Later—and though it is altogether Holmanish in conception and execution, an audience would have it otherwise if it could, and last night's audience enjoyed and thoroughly laughed at Mr. Holman's drollery. Mr. Holman was brought before the curtain twice after the second act and made a short, pleasant speech, assuring the audience that he hoped soon to come again, a sentiment applauded as warmly as anything delivered during the night. Miss Dunnigan, charming in face and form and little if anything behind in dramatic appearance, perhaps because she had no little to do, but that little she did well, got a big reception and by making the manner of an indifferent part, showed an artistic stuff to be made of. Mr. Hobson, the sur Sag in the Philippines, is still there, but under some pains she contributes a little more than better off—she the sur Sag in the Philippines—it can't be worst. Mr. Hoe, the lawyer of the play, which it does not know whether to pity or treat upon, is an excellent actor but a poor one at acting, and he is genuine as ever, was and Mr. Bangs, an athletic one thousand of the worst of it, did all he possible with his not very exacting part.

The same bill goes tonight, and tomorrow evening Holman's latest purchase, Two Hogans and a Hundred, in which Miss Dunnigan and Mr. Hobson do the "heavies," will be seen.

The University Dramatic club appears in a "Scrap of Paper" at Christmas's hall Saturday night. April 29th. The appearance of the club last year made that venue seem a pigmy house. Forward by the friends of the promoters. The production of "Pygmalion and Galatea" at the Theater last week is remembered well, and most hoped from this effort. The cast is made up in the stale of the young people who played the black drama last winter.

EASTERN TRAINS DELAYED.

The Union Pacific and Oregon Short Line trains due here at 2:10 this afternoon are ten hours late. The cause is a washout near Cheyenne.

EXHIBITS COLD BY THE HANDFUL

West Virginian Comes to Salt Lake With Klondike Wealth.

HOW HE LIVED IN THE NORTH

Says He Has Brought 281 Pounds of the Yellow Metal Out—His Big Paying Hole.

There is a gentleman stopping at the White House that claims to have brought out of the Klondike two hundred and eighty-one pounds of gold. Mr. Simmons the individual in question, was seen by a News reporter this morning, and in proof of his assertion, produced a double handful of nuggets warranted to cure the most chronic case of enthalmia in existence. Anyone encountering the Klondiker on the street would recognize in him a unique character who simply exists memories from every person he meets, "Hello, old fellow" but good, honest dandies, accoutered in style a blind horse shy of forty yards. Mr. Simmons is also the proud possessor of a complicated repeating outrider and during week that he claims he lived on 11,200 fur in Ottawa.

F. C. Simmons, who is a good look-ing hold-up of thirty-three years old, came west from West Virginia some twenty years ago and, in course of the conversation, stated that he left Spring Mills on August 4, 1897, for Skagway, hoeing there on the 16th of the same month, when he purchased some oats and packed them with an outfit on route for Lake Bennett at the head of the navigation. On arriving there he butchered the cattle and purchased a boat and started for Dawson over the lakes and Yukon river. After he had been afloat but a brief twenty-four hours Mr. Simmons has his entire cargo in the middle of the lake, capsized the boat and only managed to save one sack of dried apples, upon which he and his companions existed for six days. Finally a passing party of prospectors at a loss came to their rescue, when they purchased other provisions, mended their boat and set sail for Dawson City, landing there on October 5th, and stayed there a little over a year.

While there Mr. Simmons erected the Combination Hotel, which consisted of a few log buildings, but that it is a very valuable piece of property, nevertheless, may be judged from the fact that the ex-Klondiker exhibits a team duly stamped and approved at Dawson City to the effect that he receives $1,000 a month rent on the place during his absence from Klondyke. As certain items regarding faro-tables, wheels, dice and other gambling implements appear in the paper, apparently the Combination Hotel is run full blast upon the mining principle.

Mr. Simmons speaks in high terms regarding the Canadian North West Mounted when he says they are a splendid order. Apparently these soldiers of the queen act not only as the guardians of the peace but according to Mr. Simmons they collect bills, if anyone has a complaint to register against a miner who is known to have money they march the delinquent down to the police barracks and make him produce the coin or dust, provided the claim is legal. Mr. Simmons says they maintain equally good order in the United States authorities would do under the circumstances and he makes this assertion from the standpoint of a United States citizen.

The hotel man was quite enlightic regarding the work of Chief Commissioner Ogilvie, of the Yukon district, who is assisted by Captain Steeves, head of the N. W. M. Police department, together with Captain Harper, who acts in the capacity of sheriff for that district, stating that Dawson City is just as safe, if not more so, than a great number of American cities. At the same time he says it would be easy to be robbed of your money, although there are piles of stockade to be accommodated by those in charge.

Mr. Simmons is accompanied by Mr. E. H. Otto of West Virginia, who is working a lecture tour in the west in aid of experts throughout the West. They intend to stay in Salt Lake City for several days yet.

WORKSHOP BURNED.

Belonged to Taylor H. Woolley and Was Quickly Destroyed.

The tin shop of Taylor H. Woolley at 457 south, Third East street was destroyed by fire at 10 o'clock this morning. The department made a quick run, but was unable to save the structure which was a one-story affair, valued at about $300. Fortunately for Mr. Woolley he had just removed the most of his machinery to a new shop in the rear of his residence, which he will embark in business in a few days. The large sign, which formerly ornamented the building, will be missing, he tells us, he will be unable to tell, says Mr. Woolley, whether that sign was burned or not. Mr. Woolley attempts to see it. Chief Devine had not ascertained at a late hour this afternoon whether the sign was burned or not. The origin of the fire is unknown.

PETITION IN BANKRUPTCY.

Wm. M. Shriver, of Eureka, Makes Assignment Today.

Wm. F. Shriver, of Eureka, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the Federal court today. The liabilities are $6,407.37, all unsecured. The resources are $1,000 in exemptions and $1,000 in life insurance, aggregating $2,000. All the petitioner's property is the value of $1,000 in excess of exemptions, which he claims he has set aside for the benefit of his creditors and sent up without paying off all the debts than he owes, as he claims, exempts exempt from execution under State laws to the value of $1,000.

CAUSE OF THE DARKNESS.

The cause for the southeastern portion of the city being in semi-darkness for the past two nights was the burning out of an armature which occurred last Saturday night. The armature that burned was on No. 16 street circuit. There are five of these circuits burning from nine to thirteen, each one supplying from 70 to 80 lamps, and is a complete system of itself. The armature that burned out belongs to No. 12 which will be cut up for a stock, when the remainder should will be forwarded to Salt Lake to be used in stock 12, place of another. A new armature had been sent for and is now on the road here from the East.

LAURADA MINING COMPANY.

The Laurada Gold Mining company filed its articles of incorporation with the county clerk yesterday. Incorporators are: C. L. Reed, H. C. McDonough, H. S. Hines, S. T. Thompson and George Westwood, all residents of this city. The capital stock is $1,000,000 of which $10,000 is paid in, leaving a balance of the par value of the stock, which is divided into 1,000,000 shares of a par value of $1 each, is represented by the estimated cash valuation of the Laurada mining claim, situated in the Cold Canon mining district, White Pine county, Nevada. Location of the Laurada lode: Lots Nos. 1 and 2, American Victory fraction Nos. 1 and 2, Blue Bell Nos. 1 and 2 and the Tip Top.

CONCERT AND BALL.

The concert and ball given by the M. I. A. in honor of the departing missionaries, W. G. Sears, A. E. Whipple and Joseph Smith, jr., took place at Christensen's last night, the affair being an artistic, social and financial success.

The concert, which opened the entertainment, was a treat throughout, the numbers being rendered by Miss Lettie Lacy, H. Goddard, J. D. Spencer, Miss Cooper, Miss Pratt, H. S. Young, Miss Cooper, Miss Schettler, Messrs. Ashworth, Parkes, Kelson, Christenberson and others. The audience was quite numerical numbers being augmented by the artistic work of Mr. Spencer Clawson and Miss Pratt, who kept pounding in make into one of Salt Lake's leading musicians. A unique feature of the program was the Sunbeam song rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hilton, Adelbert Bowler and George Fraser. Stillness and quiet prevailed while the audience was listening to the rendition of the aforesaid