

and his able defense of the women's committee against the slurs and reflections that filled the Anaconda papers in that memorable fight.

Yesterday afternoon, says the *Tintio Miner*, a large rock thrown out by the blast on the mill site tore away several large timbers from the mill, and went crashing down the hill, striking the residence of J. H. Campbell, and entirely demolishing the rear of the house. Mrs. Campbell was sitting close where the rock struck and was completely prostrated by fright. She also sustained some minor injuries which fortunately are not serious. This kind of luck cannot last always, and unless more care is shown in the work, someone will be killed or crippled. It should be stopped in time.

The *Sacramento Bee's* Summit (Cal.) correspondent writes as follows, under date of December 27th: About a week ago John O'Brien, known among his neighbors as Jack O'Brien, who was working on the north fork of the American river, about six miles from Summit, started with his dog for Summit. He got lost in the storm and died from exposure, but his faithful dog guarded the body until the poor animal was almost starved. Then the dog went to a woodchopper's cabin, some three miles away, and by his antics led them to understand that something was the matter. The animal led the woodchoppers to the place where O'Brien lay. All but the head was covered with snow. O'Brien had lost one of his snowshoes. He was only two miles from his cabin.

An unknown man was found dead between Malta and Crystal Lake, Cal., on Friday morning. From appearance it is supposed that he had been hunting, and becoming tired of life ended his existence on the spot. He first tied a package containing some crackers on a fence post, then spread a blanket on the ground, attached a string to the trigger of a single-barreled shotgun, laid down and pulled the trigger with his foot, and the deed was complete. The gun was loaded with a heavy charge of small shot, which entered at the chin tearing his cheek and ear off. The body had probably lain there for several days, as it was frozen stiff. Some difficulty was experienced in moving the gun from his grasp. There is no clue to his identity, but he was probably a Swede or German laborer, about 40 years of age.

Fred Walker, a young married man, and Ida Braddie, a seventeen-year-old orphan, with a fortune of \$10,000, are missing from Butte, Mont., and Mr. Walker says she has reason to believe that they left town together, as she has heard many stories of their journey. Mrs. Walker has been visiting her parents at St. Joe, Mo. She received a letter that aroused her suspicion and returned to Butte, too late to meet her husband. Walker was chief train dispatcher of the Montana Union during the late strike and got six months in jail for contempt of court. Since his release he has been engaged in the news business with another striker. He is reported to have taken \$600 of his father's money. Walker is also short \$800 as secretary and treasurer of the local American Railway union, which he is said to have lost playing faro.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

ROME, Dec. 24.—The pope has decided to receive the officers of the United States steamer *Detroit* at noon on Wednesday. His holiness, in a speech to the pontifical household yesterday said:

"The faith is reviving among nations who have come to recognize that civic virtues and laws are not sufficient to restrain the masses. It is therefore of great importance that all should work together for the purpose of making religion a force in public as well as in private life. It is the duty of rulers to lead their support to religious creed."

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 26.—James R. Curry, ex-sheriff of Johnson county, was buried a week ago. Today his body was found in an undertaking establishment in this city, unadorned. An effort will be made to prosecute the grave robbers.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 26.—A copy of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," in the handwriting of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Smith, who wrote the hymn in 1832, is now on the way to Rome, the gift of David Secor Pull, of this city, to the Pope, for the Vatican library. It is not the original manuscript, as has been stated.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Dec. 26.—Several prisoners confined to the county jail here escaped and have not been recaptured. Among the number is William Price, under conviction for murder and sentenced to be hanged in February next. A strange thing in connection with the delivery is that no one can give the number of prisoners that got away and outside of Price no names are given. The officer who has charge of the jail is in pursuit.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—The first information from Agent Day since the agreement of the Southern Ute Indians to return from the invaded lands in Utah to the reservation in Colorado is given in the following dispatch received today:

"Dolores, Colorado, Dec. 24.—Colonel Lawton, Interpreter Smith and myself arrived last night having been six days and part of three nights in the saddle. We scouted the approaches to Indian Valley, Crossing Dry Valley from the north to the south and from Carlisle's ranch north to Lisbon Valley trail. We located fifteen lodges of renegade Indians and eleven Utes, there having been but thirteen lodges of Utes off of their reserve in Utah. The supply and expense of returning Governor West's mammoth invasion has been \$39,70. However, the trip was made through mud and snow, and the entire tribe of Weemouches and their ponies are in a deplorable condition and 110 miles from the agency. Write the authority to ship supplies from Aguila. A thousand dollars will be ample. I re-affirm all I have written regarding the affairs and re-assert that the war and interior departments have been grossly misled.

DAY, Agent."

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Negotiations for the transfer of coal mines at Rock Springs, Wyo., to Chicago capitalists have culminated in the acquisition by E. F. Lawrence, of the First Na-

tional bank, representing a syndicate, of 950 acres of coal land and other property from the Rock Springs Coal company for \$150,000. The Sweet Water Coal company has also transferred its mine to Mr. Lawrence, but the transfer has not yet been recorded. Negotiations are closed for the Vanuyke mines and the deal will probably be consummated about the first of the year. The three transfers represent a transaction of more than \$300,000. P. J. Quealy, president of the Rock Springs Coal company, was in the city yesterday and confirmed the facts of the sale.

BAY MINELLE, Ala., Dec. 27.—Tim Thompson, a little negro boy, was asked to dance for the amusement of some white toughs. Here used, saying he was a church member, Jim Justing, one of the men, knocked him down with a club, then danced upon the prostrate form. He then shot the boy in the hips. The boy is dead, the murderer at large.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 27.—John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state, has been requested by the Chinese government to go to Japan and meet the plenipotentiaries of the former government to all them in their negotiations for peace. He has accepted the invitation and expects to leave Washington within a day or two, sailing from Vancouver to Yokohama January 7th, unless informed of a delay in the departure of the plenipotentiaries.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 27.—Colonel W. C. P. Breckenridge delivered his lecture tonight at Pike's Opera house on "Era of American Development and Their Great Men."

The night was stormy. A constable secured \$60 of the box money before the lecture, on an alleged claim of Attorney Gustav A. Meyer for his services in taking depositions in this city a year ago for witnesses in his defense against Miss Pollard. Messrs. Bullenger and Hess say they employed Breckenridge and that the money belonged to them.

YANKTON, S. D., Dec. 27.—The Missouri river is practically closed at this point for the winter by ice. The very cold weather for the past two days has made ice about two inches thick and it has sufficient strength to sustain foot passengers. This is the latest date recorded for the closing of the river.

IOLEDO, O., Dec. 28.—A 16-year-old boy went to school in the morning eighteen years ago and did not return. He was advertised for and every means were taken to find him, but of no avail. He was given up for dead. This week a stranger called upon Mrs. P. F. Riggs, on Washington street, and soon convinced her he was her long lost brother. He said that when he ran away, he wanted to see the world. He first went to Cleveland where he sold papers. Then he went to Buffalo with some race horses. He went from here to Jersey City and then to Omaha. For years he has been in business in Lower California. He says he never knew he was advertised for. He called upon another sister Mrs. Futh, and also his brother James,