

very promising, negotiations are not in a condition to warrant publication of details at this stage of developments.

A letter has been received from Col. Tatlock, written en route to the scene of the Indian troubles in San Juan county. The colonel arrived at Moab, Grand county, and on the 7th instant he armed a number of the citizens there, and pushed on toward Monticello with the remainder of the equipments of war in his possession.

The colonel states that the reports published in the Salt Lake papers, describing the Indian situation, were accurate. The Southern Utes believe they have a right in that part of the country, but he says they are not on the war path, and if no rash act is committed by white men there will be no trouble. The Indians have about as exalted an opinion of Agent Day as has been expressed in the Salt Lake papers. The Indians say they will return to their reservation in Colorado if ordered to do so by the Washington authorities; and as this order has been issued it is expected that all difficulties have been settled by the present time, and that the situation is relieved.

At the time of writing, the 7th, Col. Tatlock had not been made aware of the fact that Governor West would join him at Monticello.

Deputy Marshal Fowler and Sheriff Brown, Belpap and Carter returned Thursday from a two weeks' search in the San Raphael mountains after Kofford and Mickel, the murderers of Sheriff Burns. They were unable to discover the hiding place of the fugitives, but are satisfied they are somewhere in the mountains. Sheriff Brown says the formation of the country is such that if Kofford and Mickel want to stay there they can do so without any danger of being captured, so long as they have friends who will furnish them supplies, as is now being done.

A brother of Mickel is now in that country with a sheep herd. He said, in speaking of his brother, who was shot in the wrist and back at the time Burns was killed, that he suffered great pain from his wounds for a time after the shooting, and that his hand was not well, by any means, at this time.

The officers found several places where the fugitives had camped, and learned that after their last visit in search of the murderers they (Kofford and Mickel) had spent some time around Ferron and Paradise. There are now frequent falls of snow in the country, and this, together with the sheep, soon obliterates any tracks made by horses and men.

An esteemed Pleasant Grove correspondent writes, under date of the 11th: Mrs. Margaret Foutz has attained her 94th birthday, and the event is being celebrated at the city hall today in feasting, songs, speeches, etc. Sister Foutz is a survivor of the Haun's Mill massacre in Missouri, her husband, Jacob Foutz, being one of the number who was wounded, and only escaping death by feigning it and rulling the dead bodies over him. He thus remained until the mob dispersed. The venerable lady crossed the Plains in the year 1847. Her hus-

band, Bishop Jacob Foutz, died soon after their arrival in the valley, she being left with her large family to battle with the cares of life in this then barren wilderness. Through all these vicissitudes incident to a new country, Mrs. Foutz maintained herself and family. She is a remarkable woman, being hale and healthy at this time, doing her own housework. Her descendants number twelve children, seventy grandchildren, one hundred and fifteen great-grandchildren and seven great-great-grandchildren, one great-grandchild having been born this morning.

Ninety-seven of her relatives set down to the tables in the hall today. The festivities were kept up until 10 p. m. Music and dancing and merry-making made a very enjoyable time.

A Logan correspondent writes:

A seventeen-year-old son of John Johnson, of the Seventh ward, died suddenly of a complaint of the bowels, on Sunday morning. On Friday evening he attended a public meeting and did not make any complaint until Saturday morning. Even then it was not thought that his illness would result seriously. On Sunday morning he called for a newspaper and retired to his room to read it. About half an hour afterward his mother entered his bedchamber and found him dying. A doctor was immediately summoned, but arrived too late to be of any service, the patient was dead. The funeral services were held in the Seventh ward meeting house on Tuesday morning.

Sister Banty Larsen, the mother of Mrs. William E. Partington of the Third ward, died on Monday afternoon of old age and general debility, and was buried on Wednesday. She was nearly eighty years of age, and was widely known and universally respected.

Mrs. Edward Evans was confined about two weeks ago, and both mother and child appeared to be progressing favorably when symptoms of erysipelas developed in both, resulting in the death of the infant, which was buried on Sunday last. The mother was also seriously affected, and has not yet recovered.

W. C. Lyman and Daniel M. Murchie, of this city came home Tuesday over the Utah Central railway, bringing with them the remains of Thomas McClain, a young man twenty years of age who was frozen to death in the mountains above Park City one night last week.

McClain had been employed as cook for a party of miners on Snake Creek who were developing a claim for Mr. Murchie. Last Thursday he started for Park City, about four miles distant, to get a supply of fresh meat and began his return trip to camp about 8 o'clock in the afternoon. He rode in a wagon with a friendly teamster as far as the Daly mine and then set out on foot with his load on his back to complete the rest of the journey. The snow was deep—from two to three feet. The supposition is that he became tired and entered a cabin on the property of the Lucky Bill Mining company, as in it he was found frozen to death on Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock by a searching party.

The sad find was reported to Mr. Murchie and accompanied by Mr. Ly-

man and three others he went over the mountain on snow shoes after the body, which was buried this afternoon from the undertaking parlors of Joseph William Taylor. The deceased came here from Scotland two years ago and the only relative he had in this country was Mr. Murchie, who was his uncle.

Last evening, December 17th, probably the most successful surprise party that has taken place for some time occurred and will be long remembered by some forty participants. The projectors of the happy affair were the members of the Salt Lake Temple choir and the officers of the Temple. After assembling in the vestry of the Fifteenth ward meeting house the party quietly proceeded to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hull. When the company were assembled the announcement was made that Prof. C. J. Thomas, the leader of the choir, was the honored guest of the evening. That gentleman was astounded at the statement, the surprise being genuine.

President Lorenzo Snow was chosen to preside and in a most eloquent and pleasing address presented Professor Thomas with an elegant baton, the wood of which is from the same tree as was the mallet used in the laying of the cap-stone of the Temple. This particular tree was the first planted in Utah by President Brigham Young. On receiving this token of esteem and love of his associates, Prof. Thomas was so overcome that he found great difficulty in expressing his appreciation. The jovial feelings of the company seemed to so prevail that the songs were most beautiful and the brief remarks which were made were direct from the heart of the speakers. The next surprise was sprung by Counselor John R. Winder, who expressed a few appropriate thoughts, and presented Mrs. Minnie J. Snow with a beautiful toilet case, in behalf of the female members of the choir. Sister Snow's feelings nearly overpowered her, and it was not without much hesitancy that she expressed her great appreciation of the kind feelings shown her. After songs, speeches, ex-tempore remarks, congratulations, etc., the happy company participated in a banquet provided by contributions of those present.

The tables were artistically set with the bounties of life, and many sentiments of appreciation of Mrs. Hull's kindness and good taste were expressed. The company separated at 11 o'clock, after spending a most enjoyable time together.

Four men attempted to hold up the northbound train on the Southern Pacific, nine miles south of Grant's Pass, Or. The engineer saw a red light ahead, and instead of slowing up opened the throttle and flew past. The men wore masks and were armed, but no shots were fired.

A dastardly and partly successful attempt to blow up the Bravo hotel at San Rafael, Cal., an Italian boarding house, was made on Sunday morning, resulting in wrecking the kitchen and terrorizing the inmates of the house. Antonio Victoria, a lodger, the supposed perpetrator, was at once placed under arrest and charged with the crime.