

beyond the ordinary routine of every-day life. The wife, a blooming and handsome woman, apparently not more than twenty-five years of age, was fifteen years ago left an orphan, and committed to the guardianship of a friend and college mate of her father, between whom a friendship amounting to brotherly affection existed. A large fortune was bequeathed to the daughter, and soon after her bereavement the custodian of her fortune sent her to an academy at Emmetsburg, Maryland, while he left for parts unknown. She remained there nearly two years, when she was appalled at the intelligence that her guardian had defrauded her of her inheritance and fled, leaving her destitute. Thrown upon the mercies of the world, friendless and helpless, she accepted a position as a "help" in an asylum in Baltimore. She eventually married an intelligent young mechanic whose slender purse enabled them to live modestly. Two months ago they were waited upon by a gentleman, now a member of Congress from Pennsylvania, who informed her that the guardian who had betrayed his trusts had died in Los Angeles, leaving his former ward sole heiress to an estate valued at more than half a million of dollars. Shortly after he assumed the responsibility of his charge, it appears that he converted the property of the orphan into available funds, and embraced a life of dissipation. He made an extended tour throughout Europe, and squandered the greatest portion of her rich patrimony. Dissatisfied with a career of vice and intemperance, he emigrated to California, and there again plunged into excesses. He followed for a while the profession of gambling, and invested his gains in various enterprises which proved to be lucrative. On a certain occasion he was involved in a bar-room altercation and was seriously injured. From the effects of his wound he died, not before, however, making his will, and imploring the forgiveness of the woman whom he wronged. The heiress, her husband and child are now going to Los Angeles to claim the legacy.

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, DEC. 2.

**Police.**—The only cases disposed of in the police court to-day were those of about half a dozen parties who had been infringing on the ordinance in relation to drunkenness and creating disturbances, and a gambling case.

**Snow.**—It has quit trying to snow at last and has "been and gone and done it." Hill, valley, plain and house top had a white covering, several inches in depth, this morning. It blew as well as snowed, or, as the old woman said, "it blew as well as snow," last night. The feathery flakes have also been flying pretty liberally, at intervals, to-day.

**Lamentable Accident.**—Yesterday morning David Adamson, jun., of American Fork, had one of his hands accidentally shattered to pieces by the bursting of the barrel of a gun, which he was holding at the time. The young man was brought to this city by his father, and the shattered hand was amputated last night, by Dr. J. M. Benedict.

**The Emma Mine.**—A large body of ore has just been struck in this famous mine, and shows considerable richness. It was discovered a few days since in the lower "whins" and it will turn out its valuable deposit to the enrichment of the shareholders. The very able superintendent keeps the affair a secret, but we receive the good news from "a man who knows," and we give it for the benefit of "whom it may concern."

**Impostors.**—We are reliably informed that parties are soliciting donations, under the pretense that the means is for the building of the St. George Temple, who have not been authorized to act in that capacity, but are simply trying to defraud the people. Donations are being taken for the purpose mentioned, and the people know who are the proper persons to receive them the Church officers of the wards.

**Waiting for a Decision.**—Everybody in Pioche is awaiting anxiously for a decision in the case of the Raymond & Ely vs. The Kentucky

Mining Company. The testimony was taken and the arguments made in our District Court before Judge Beatty, of Hamilton. The matter was taken under advisement. We have no means of knowing when the decision will be rendered or what will be its purport. Every body is anxious, however, to know the final result.—*Pioche Record*, Nov. 29.

**The Alta Catastrophe.**—In last evening's NEWS we published a dispatch from Alta, stating that the house of Madame Annie E. Miller had been burned and that herself and Captain Hart had perished in the flames. To-day we are enabled to give detailed particulars of the catastrophe.

On Saturday evening last, when the alarm was given that the house of the notorious Madame Annie E. Miller, in Alta, was on fire, as flames were seen to break forth from the back part of the building, hundreds of persons ran to the place to render any assistance they could, and to stay the progress of the fire. But nothing could be done only to save the flames from spreading to other parts of the town. Fortunately the house was in a back street, and a house or barn belonging to Messrs. Parlin and Thompson, was the only one near, being some fifty feet distant. The house was soon enveloped in flames, but the sparks and large pieces of burnt wood were carried by the winds, which blew in several directions in a few minutes, to the great danger of other buildings many feet away. The exertions of the men who actively engaged in quenching the flames, were turned to stopping their progress, in which they succeeded admirably. From the reports which were current, it was believed that Madame Miller and Captain Hart most likely had perished in the building. It was remembered that less than half an hour previously they had returned to the place in no very happy mood. She was rather under the influence of liquor, and they seemed to be quarrelling. He brought her home from Tom Masters' restaurant, where she had gone for supper. The burning of the house was certainly wilful, and led to suspicions as to the occurrence. The men soon put out the fire, near the place where the bodies seemed to lie in the flames, so as to make an examination, and discovered the two bodies burned in a most horrible manner. The remains were taken from the smoking and flaming debris to the Court House. The legs of each were separated from the bodies, and most of the arms. The faces were so burned and destroyed as not to be recognizable. The body of the woman was known, however, to be that of Madame Miller, though her face had nearly all been burned; but no person seemed to be so certain of that of Captain Hart. It was so shrunk that it appeared too small, for he was rather a large man. Hence, suspicions arose of a third party, that must have taken part in this work of destruction. Some persons discovered foot marks in the snow leading from the house for some distance, with marks of blood accompanying. The general opinion at present is, that Captain Hart, having premeditated the deed, set fire to the house, and then shot Mrs. Miller, as the hair is clogged with blood, and instantly, himself. When first discovered in the embers, his body was lying partially across that of the woman. An inquest was held over the bodies before W. G. Mills, Esq., Justice of the Peace, and a verdict was rendered in accordance with the above facts.

Mrs. Miller was a notorious character, and several men, who had lived with her, were either killed or maimed, in different difficulties. She is known well in Salt Lake City by the police and courts, and in many mining camps on the coast—an abandoned woman, of good education, polite manners, when she chose, and an intelligent woman of the world. She is said to have been well raised and of a respectable family; and had a husband and children in California, but has led a life of infamy for years.

Mathew Hart was pretty well known in Montana and Salt Lake City, as well as in Alta, and seemed to have great control over the woman. He is said to have been a captain in the 69th New York Volunteers during the war—a man of prepossessing appearance and affable manners, but decidedly of loose habits and mean disposition.

While the sympathy of the people is excited by the sad catastrophe, very little feeling of a favorable kind for either of the victims is expressed.

—Opera goes in Gotham want the ladies to take off their hats, or else lower them in some way.

—A Merced County (Cal.) farmer has raised a squash this season weighing exactly 127 pounds. It is seven feet in circumference.

—A Western paper announces the coming of a star actor who will show "curious citizens how Shakespeare ought to be sung."

—A very sad instance of loneliness will be seen at the next session of the legislature of Maine, when a solitary democrat will take his seat in the Senate as a member from Somerset county.

—A Keokuk gent, who bowed himself out backwards from the presence of the ladies whom he was visiting, unwittingly closed himself into a china closet. Didn't the girls snort, though?

—A very curious statement comes from Indiana, to the effect that every book belonging to the State Library—3,000 volumes in number—has been stolen. Everybody was so busy getting divorced that nobody missed the books till after the last of them was ditched away.

—After the conclusion of the performance of Richard III., at the Boston Theatre, lately, a lady from the country was heard to remark that "The play was splendid, but it was too bad that they couldn't get anybody but a hump-backed man to take the part of Richard."

—A Portland man who was caught fishing for trout on another man's land the other day, completely silenced the owner who remonstrated with this majestic answer: "Who wants to catch your trout? I am only trying to drown this worm."

—The local editor of a St. Paul paper, being short of news, writes a paragraph as follows:

"I wish I was an Indian,  
A Mo'oc or a Ute;  
I'm tired of hunting items,  
With the mud upon my boots."

—A New Haven woman wanted her husband arrested, recently, for deserting her. She had supported him since their marriage, a year ago, she said, but now he had gone off and wouldn't live with her. The attorney refused to issue the papers, on the ground that the husband could be of no possible use to her. How did the attorney know that?

—The Boston Herald gives details of the miraculous cure of the wife of the Rev. Moses Sherman, Methodist minister at Piermont, N.H., after years of prostration and utter helplessness. The cure is alleged to have been effected in response to earnest prayer.

—The Duke of Cambridge chose for the Ashantee expedition as many as he could of the army officers who were in the habit of writing for newspapers. This is complimentary to their intelligence, but indicates that their continued existence is not regarded by the Duke as indispensable.

—The Cleveland Plaindealer objects to a Columbus Jenkins severely because "every object seems to inspire him with enthusiasm, so that he describes an oyster and a dish of charlotte russe with the same sky-rocket vehemence that he describes the bride's looks and dress."

—We would like to know how Vice President Wilson is, these days, anyhow? Two or three days ago we read that his health was completely restored, and that he was never better in his life. This morning we read that his health is "very precarious." How are you, Mr. Wilson, anyhow?—*Evening Mail*.

—Says the London Court Journal: "The habit of flourishing manufacturers, brewers, bankers and iron masters purchasing Scottish estates is denationalizing Scotland. All the old hereditary chieftains are disappearing as totally as the English yeomen, and the clansmen are being disinherited of their rights of the soil."

—In the municipal criminal court at San Francisco, in answer to the question whether the head or the foot of his bed was towards the door of his room, a Mongolian witness replied: "The head; Chinamen never sleep with their feet towards the door." This is because dead persons are always carried out of a door feet foremost.

—Since the financial stringency disturbed the credit of the Sprague Brothers everything is bottom up in Rhode Island. Even so venerable an institution as the law of gravitation feels the general disorder, and we read of a serious injury caused by "the fall of the foundation stone of a building going up at Brown University."

—At Blackfoot, Montana, recently, a man named Harris married a Chinawoman. The citizens of the town, remarks the Helena Herald, are greatly incensed at the base outrage perpetrated in their midst, and threaten the offender against public morals and decency with a coat of tar and feathers in the event of his return to that vicinity.

—Every hour a child lives a quiet, tranquil, joyous life, of such a sort as kittens live on hearths, squirrels in sunshine, is just so much investment in strength and steadiness and growth of the nervous system. Every hour that a child lives a life of excited brain working, either in a school room or in a ball room, is just so much taken away from the reserved force which enables the nerves to triumph over the diseases of its later life.

—The Denver (Colorado) Tribune says a lumber dealer discovered in his yard, a short time since, a sack containing a human skull labeled "Slade, the Montana Murderer." The skull created a great deal of excitement, and a number of Slade's old chums examined it, and from peculiarities about the skull, pronounced it the veritable Slade's.

—A perplexed editor wants the St. Louis Republican, which is Democratic, to swap names with the Democrat, which is Republican. He is as much bothered as the Dutchman with his oxen—one was black all over with a white face, and the other was white all over, with a black face, and he couldn't tell 't'other from which.

## THE NEW FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINE  
IS THE  
**Simplest and Best**  
MACHINE IN USE.

THE LATE IMPROVEMENTS ON THIS Machine make it now the only Machine that combines the desirable features of ALL others with its own excellences. The New FLORENCE is the only machine that has the CELEBRATED

Reversible Feed and Self-Adjusting Shuttle Tension!

It is almost SILENT when sewing, and is ALWAYS IN ORDER. The

## FLORENCE

FEEDS IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

We invite purchasers to call and examine before purchasing. WE WARRANT EVERY MACHINE, and guarantee to keep all FLORENCE Machines in Utah in perfect running order, without expense to the owner. Parties having a machine not working well will do us a favor by calling. Extras, New Attachments on hand. Active Agents wanted everywhere.

**PHILLIPS & LORD,**  
GENERAL AGENTS,  
19 & 21 First South St.  
SALT LAKE CITY.



**The HOWE**  
SEWING MACHINE,  
As perfected by  
**ELIAS HOWE Jr.,**  
Inventor of the Sewing Machine  
Best in the World.

## THE HOWE Sewing Machine

COMBINES  
BEAUTY AND EXCELLENCE OF STITCH!  
STRENGTH, FIRMNESS AND DURABILITY OF SEAM!  
ECONOMY OF THREAD!  
ATTACHMENTS AND WIDE RANGE OF APPLICATION TO PURPOSES AND MATERIALS!

The above qualities of the Machine make it the

## GRANDEST TRIUMPH of Inventive Genius.

This is an HONEST Machine and is not subject to FITS.

POINTS OF SUPERIORITY:  
Simplicity and Perfection of Mechanism.  
Durability—will last a lifetime.  
Range of work—without parallel.  
Perfection of Stitch and Tension.  
Ease of Operation and Management.  
Self-Adjusting Take-up.  
Adjustable Head.

Call and examine our styles and Prices.

**FIRST SOUTH STREET,**  
A few doors West of Co-operative Wholesale Department.

**The Howe Sewing Machine Co.**  
**THOS. P. MILLER,**  
Supervising Agent for Utah.  
w22 s43

## WANTED.

**WOLVERINE**, Wolves, Foxes, Beavers, Minxes, Otters and Badgers. Please send size, condition and price to **JOSEPH L. BARFORD,** Box 816, Salt Lake City.

## FILLEY'S FAMOUS



## FOR COAL or WOOD

ARE MADE SOLELY BY THE

**Excelsior Manufacturing Company**

**ST. LOUIS, MO.**

Are doing more and

**CHARTER Better Cooking**

**OAK** Doing it

**QUICKER and CHEAPER** Than any Stove of same cost

**ARE ALWAYS**

**CHARTER LOW-PRICED,**

**Oak** RELIABLE,

**PERFECTLY**

**CHARTER COOKING**

**OAK** EASY, QUICK

**and CLEAN.**

**ALWAYS**

**CHARTER WARRANTED**

**Oak** and

**SOLD BY**

**Tinners' Stook;**

**AND BY ALL**

**LIVESTOVE DEALERS**

**In Salt Lake**

## GRAND MEDAL Of Merit! VIENNA WORLD'S FAIR!

1873,

AWARDED TO THE



## FOR COAL & WOOD!

THE BEST BITUMINOUS COAL

## COOKING STOVE

In the World.

THE MONITOR has gained a far-famed reputation. No higher encomium can be bestowed upon a Cooking Stove than to say that every house-wife who uses it speaks in its praise and recommends it to her neighbors and friends, for economy, cleanliness and reliability in all its operations.

**34,537 MONITORS**

Now in Use.

Also the Celebrated

## Santa Claus

**COOKING STOVE,**

For Coal and Wood, WHICH HAS

SUCH A DEMAND ALL THROUGH

THE TERRITORY, FOR BEAUTY

AND EXCELLENCE, CANNOT

BE SURPASSED.

**All our STOVES are**

**kept For Sale by Z. C.**

**M. I. and all its Branch**

**Stores; also by all the Co-**

**operative stores in the**

**Territory.**

MANUFACTURED BY W. M. RESOR & CO  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.  
d227 606 v33 6m ca