

painfully if not fatally injured on Monday night at Leadville, Colo. The little girl is a well-known figure around the Rio Grande depot, where she sells specimens to the passengers on the thorough trains. Monday evening she was at the west bound train as usual. As the train started she had made a sale. She raised her hand to receive the purchase money when she slipped and fell, her left arm being thrown under the wheels of the first coach. The entire train passed over her arm and the child did not make a single outcry. The arm had to be amputated at the shoulder.

Richard Dower died at his boarding house in the Clear Grit Terrace yesterday, says the Butte (Mont.) Miner. Death was the result of an attack of typhoid fever brought on in a very peculiar manner. A month or so ago he was working in the Orphan Girl mine with a man named Morgan, and a slight cave of earth occurred and buried the latter. Dower was badly frightened at the accident, as he supposed that Morgan was seriously if not fatally injured, and for nineteen days thereafter did not sleep a wink by reason of the fact that his nervous system had received a severe shock. The loss of sleep wore him almost completely out, and typhoid fever then had an easy victim.

A serious accident happened to the machinery of the Moodyville saw mill at Vancouver, B. C., on Tuesday which will cause the mill to shut down for some months. The mill started up as usual at 6 o'clock, but at 10 o'clock the crank pin of the engine broke. The engine raced around at terrible rate of speed before it could be stopped, and the result was that the cylinder heads burst. The machinery cannot be repaired at Vancouver. Quite a little history is attached to the engines in this mill. They were built forty years ago for her majesty's ship Sparrowhawk, a gun boat for many years on this station. After fifteen years service she was condemned and dismantled and the engines were purchased by the mill, which used them for twenty-five years.

Louis Doucher, a miner employed in the Portland, at Cripple Creek Colo., met with a peculiar accident in the mine a few days ago which resulted in death. He was working in the north drift of the 150-foot level and had split his hoels and was standing with fifteen other miners at the station, 250 feet away, ready to come out for lunch, when the charges exploded. A small piece of rock was driven along the drift, which struck him with force enough to fracture the skull back of the right ear. The deceased was a good miner and leaves about \$10,000 in cash to his widowed mother. In addition the Portland company pays free insurance on men killed or injured while in their employ. He will receive one year's full pay or about \$1,200 from the insurance.

John West, while out hunting on the headwaters of Pine creek, picked up in a gulch an iron cannon ball, which he took to the office of Colonel Park Henshaw, says the Chico, Cal., Enterprise. When looking at it we think we can trace this relic back thirty-seven years, when the Hat Creek Indians made their raids on this

valley, and a company of volunteers went out after them from Red Bluff under the command of Gen. Bowie and slaughtered many of them. Sandy Young and Hi Good, both now dead, were of this party, and they did good execution with their trusty rifles. The party had a howitzer packed on a mule when they left Red Bluff. This cannon ball, however, seems larger than those used in the howitzer, which we think was a six-pounder.

The coal excitement for western Idaho is being again aroused through the visit of Union Pacific officials to the Horseshoe Bend coal prospects to investigate its probability as a supply point and whether it would justify the construction of a branch line. We learn that they were not satisfied with the Horseshoe Bend district and give no promise of a road. We are pleased to note that Mr. Levi Allen has taken advantage of the occasion to write the Boise Statesman that he can show the Union Pacific officials or anyone else something to open their eyes if they will take the trouble to pay him a visit. The great number of undeveloped coal prospects in this county and the satisfactory results obtained from testing samples is good ground to believe that an investigation in earnest would show up some wonderful coal fields.—Webster Signal.

William Coombs, a young Cornishman, a member of the American Protective Association, was on Saturday morning acquitted at Butte, Montana, of the murder of Jerry Connell, an Irish Catholic, on the 4th of July. The murder was the outgrowth of the religious riot in Butte on that day. The evidence against Coombs was considered positive, but the jury acquitted him after being out twenty-four hours. Great indignation has been aroused and Coombs is held in jail for protection. During the trial one of the attorneys for the defense boasted that there were eleven or twelve members of the American Protective Association on the jury. It is a well-known fact that that organization contributed \$2,000 for the defense. Judge Speer was so indignant at the verdict that he dismissed the jurors from further service at this term of court. Affidavits have been made to the effect that one of the jurors said he would convict no man for killing an Irishman.

Mrs. Amelia Evans, wife of Alexander Evans, who resides on the Navert ranch, south of Petaluma, Cal., committed suicide on Friday morning by saturating her clothing with coal oil and setting fire to it. Her husband was absent from home at the time. Her son, a boy about 16 years of age, was working in a field near the house when his attention was attracted by a volume of smoke rising from the orchard. He rushed to the scene and found his mother lying on the ground in excruciating agony. The clothing was nearly all burned away and her body was badly charred. An empty coal-oil can lay beside her. Medical attendance was at once summoned, but nothing could be done, and she soon died. Mrs. Evans was at one time an inmate of the insane asylum at Napa, and had on several occasions attempted to take her life.

Navajo Charlie, with half a dozen braves and three squaws, made an in-

teresting little group of Indians about the union depot yesterday, says the Denver News. The party came in from Oklahoma, where Charlie has some relations and where he goes every year to spend a month or so. They are on their way home and left for Cheyenne last evening, from which place they will go on to Shoshone reservation, the home of the band. Charlie is rather an exception to the usual Indian and thinks he is some good, even though alive. For years he has been a horse trader among the different bands of Indians and has shown himself to be well up in trading, so well, in fact, that he has quite a sum of money to his credit at government headquarters at the Shoshone agency.

TERRITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

Brigham Bugler: A. H. Gleason has come down from Sunset. He reports that some of the farmers in that section are not much better off this fall than last on account of the low price of grain. But the prospects for next year's crops are very encouraging. The fall grain is growing nicely and gives every promise of yielding immense crops next year. The recent rains brought it up in fine style. The farmers are encouraged over the outlook of 1895.

Box Elder Voice: Last Wednesday morning, soon after 5 o'clock, Boothe & Pelree's coal house near the depot was discovered by W. H. Craghead to be on fire. Mr. Craghead aroused Norman Lee, who sleeps at the depot, and they carried water from Craghead's pump and succeeded in extinguishing the fire, but not before the house and scales were a total wreck. The only thing saved were the platform and apparatus beneath it. The balance bar, copper, was melted and the scales so disabled that they will have to be replaced almost entirely. The fire was, no doubt, the work of tramps, who had crawled through the side window and made a fire in the house. The loss will be about \$80; no insurance.

Coalville Times: Frank Wright, a wiper here in the shops, has had a narrow escape while in the act of cleaning the ash pan of a locomotive. The engineer started the engine, not knowing that Frank was underneath. His cries attracted a bystander, who signaled the engineer just in time. Had the engine gone a few feet further he would no doubt have been killed. Outside of being bruised up and badly scared he came out all right. Word has been received here that a stepson of David Adamson, while hauling ore between Kamas and Park City, has met with an accident which resulted fatally. While descending the hill at Ross Hollow the brake broke, throwing him under the wheels, the heavily loaded wagon passing over his neck and killing him. The horses were also badly used up. The new cages for county jail have arrived and been placed in position, and Officer Branch is now lying in wait for the first bird to test their strength. It is said that escape from them is next to impossible, and there is no question but that they have long been needed here.

Park City Record: A force of men is now engaged, under the direction of the city council's committee on city