

BY TELEGRAPH.

PACIFIC WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINE.

AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, 11.—The House public land committee to-day authorized a favorable report to be made on Pacheco's brush fence bill, which provides for the settlement of public lands in California.

Commodore Baldwin will be relieved from duty on the light house board in a few months, and ordered to the command of the European station, vice Rear Admiral Nicholson, who is to be retired.

One hundred and five clerks were discharged from the Census Office to-day; 150 clerks remain; there is money enough to pay their salaries for 30 days. If an appropriation is not made by that time, the entire office will be closed till the 10th of June.

The President will doubtless have a hard time to make up his mind as to who shall constitute the commission authorized by the civil service reform bill just passed. Every section of the country desires representatives, and as usual the South is not backward in pressing her claim.

Total issue of gold certificates to date, \$65,519,840, of which amount \$46,208,350 are in circulation and \$19,311,490 are still in the Treasury.

The Treasury Department to-day purchased 470,000 ounces of silver for delivery at the different mints.

The Secretary of the Treasury has a telegram from Capt. L. N. Stoddard, commanding the revenue cutter *Oliver Wolcott*, dated Victoria, B. C., Jan. 10th, as follows:

"Received a communication from the Prime Minister of British Columbia asking for assistance at Fort Simpson; Indian trouble; no British naval vessels in these waters, and assistance urgent." Secretary Folger sent an answer to-day as follows: "The revenue steamer *Wolcott* is permitted to be present at Fort Simpson and prevent violence; but no force is authorized unless to repel attack imminent against the whites, and then only on a written request of the British Columbia authorities."

Graves introduced a bill in the Senate to-day granting the right of way over the public lands in Washington Territory to the Puget Sound and Canadian Railway and Immigration Company, with the right to purchase public lands and for other purposes. The bill grants right of way 100 feet wide through the public lands to the company to build a road from a point on Puget Sound via Bellingham Bay to the northern boundary of the Territory, or to 49 degrees north latitude, to connect with the proposed road in British Columbia, and to connect with a line to join with the Canadian Pacific. It has power to build bridges and take land not exceeding 40 acres in one place for buildings and sidings. The road is to be a public highway for the use of the government. When the governor of Washington Territory shall certify that 10 miles of the road has been completed, the company shall have the right to buy in legal subdivisions not exceeding 150 sections of the public land within 15 miles of each side of the line so completed, at \$1.25 per acre, and with each following completed 10 miles, the right to purchase lands as aforesaid is given. If the lands are not selected and paid for in five years from the date of the governor's certificate, the right expires; and if the road is not completed in six years, the grant expires.

JERSEY CITY, 11.—Chancellor Runyon has appointed W. B. Williams receiver of the City Bank, and enjoined against the whereabouts of Beach or Shaw. The state of affairs in the City and Fifth Ward Savings Bank is far more serious than at first supposed. The City Bank is totally wrecked, and it is doubtful if anything is left for depositors except perhaps \$50,000 in notes paid in by the stockholders. Boyce in addition to holding the presidency of the City Bank, was secretary and treasurer of the Fifth Ward Savings Bank. It is ascertained that Boyce Shaw and John N. Beach, conspired to rob the City Bank, and stole securities and cash, amounting at least to \$49,500. Beach is a young man of fast habits.

President Boyce is arrested on a charge of stealing the bank's bonds. As he is suffering from nervous prostration, he is placed under guard at home. Later.—Being unable to secure bail he was put in a cell.

Denver, 11.—The *Tribune's* Santa Fe special says: Three days ago, Sheriff Smith, of Conejos County, Colorado, and a posse started out to arrest Ignatio Cachen, who murdered two men in 1876. When Cachen discovered his house was surrounded, he rushed out, a pistol in each hand, and managed to escape to Chama river, lined with heavy timber. Thus protected, he commenced to fire, killing one of the posse, then escaped. The town of Coyote is the rendezvous of the outlaw Francisco Nolan, who killed two men two months ago, and other desperadoes. The Sheriff's posse, not strong enough to attack the town, returned home. A strong posse will be sent out for the purpose of breaking up the desperadoes' stronghold.

San Antonio, Texas, 11.—A United States Marshal left this morning for Nashville, with M. T. Polk, defaulting treasurer. Detective Price, who bargained to conduct Polk into Mexico, is also under arrest.

NEW YORK, 11.—The *Public* says: The excess of exports for the last half of 1882 will be about \$43,000,000, while the excess in the last half of 1881 was about \$85,000,000. Prior to December there was no considerable movement of gold to affect the account. The imports for five months were \$7,800,076, and exports \$6,918,261; about \$2,700,000 of the imports having arrived in November. During the last month the imports at New York have been about \$1,100,000, and exports \$100,000; but there have been in that month, as there doubtless was in November, considerable importation on the Pacific Coast. At the most, however, the net imports of gold can hardly have been more than three million for the half year, and treating silver as money there was an excess of exports; hence we have a probable balance of \$83,000,000 for the half year, which if not settled already in other ways may be settled by imports of specie.

MILWAUKEE, 11.—There was a strange incident when Mrs. Gilbert's body reached the morgue. An Irishman identified the corpse as that of his daughter. He at once proceeded to strip from the fingers of the dead woman her sparkling rings, and wrench the ornaments from her ears. At that moment old Mrs. Donahue reached the morgue, and with a passionate burst of grief recognized the body as that of her daughter-in-law. "It's my child!" cried the alleged father, still stripping the jewelry from the dead woman's fingers. The grief-stricken old lady and the robber confronted each other, and the painful scene amid the ghastly surroundings created the greatest confusion.

The actor Gilbert, of the Minnie Palmer Company is in the agonies of death. There has been little or no chance for him from the start.

Judge Elliott's condition is still critical; it is believed he cannot recover.

Every undertaker of the city is busy. Preparations are going on for twenty funerals.

The dead will reach a hundred in number; 20 bodies have been found in the ruins.

A force of about 100 men, under the supervision of the board of public works, was set at work first tearing down the tottering walls, and then clearing away the debris, looking for bodies. The clearing away is now in progress. On the Broadway front the bricks and timbers are being thrown into the street. Broadway, between Wisconsin and Michigan streets, is closed to traffic and the entire pile of ruins will be moved. The men are working in gangs, and have been sworn in the same as special police. Every article of value found is taken in charge by the authorities. A gentleman who occupied quarters in the house said the building had been set on fire at least four times during the past two years. Once fire was set on a chair and piled with kindling wood; the fire got a pretty good start. The next time the fire was started in a barrel of tinder which stood in the hall on the first floor, against the elevator; this time also the house had a narrow escape. The next time a hole was torn through the plaster in the wall at the bottom of the elevator, and a mass of inflammable stuff inserted which was fired, and only extinguished with the greatest difficulty. Still another time a fire was started near the barroom on the first floor, adjacent to the west side of the elevator shaft. These all had undoubted incendiary origin, and were started at night also near the elevator, so as to preclude any idea of saving the house. But each time luck held sway and the blazes were

blighted. This time the fire fiend was successful, as the theory seems to leave no doubt of incendiarism. There were 110 guests and 65 employees in the building. Of these 20 have been so far identified among the dead; 48 are missing and 67 are known to be saved, leaving 42 unaccounted for, supposed to be among the ruins. Revised lists says the dead are Allen Johnson, Mrs. Allen Johnson, D. G. Powers, Walter Scott, Milwaukee; T. E. Van Loon, Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. Jno. Gilbert, Chicago; J. J. Hough, Monroe, Ill.; Maggie Sullivan, Mary Conroy, Mary McLeod, Bessie Brown, Otilia Waldersorff, Augusta Greece, Milwaukee; Mary Mahon, Lyndon; Bridget O'Connell, of Du Prairie, Wisconsin; Nora Flanagan, of Waukesha; Mitchell Burla, Milwaukee; T. B. Elliott, Milwaukee; Mary Anderson, Doyleston; Julia Fogarty, Oconomowoc. Missing are: Of guests, R. Howe, Milwaukee; Miss Libby Chelles, do.; Prof. B. Mason, do.; Capt. Geo. P. Vose, do.; L. W. Brown, Philadelphia; Mrs. C. W. Brown, Alleghany, Pa.; Jno. H. Foles, Milwaukee; A. Chaffin, Chicago; Bradford Kellogg, Milwaukee; Lewis K. Smith, do.; Quintus Brown, St. Louis; Dan Martel, Milwaukee; Chas. Kelsey of Tom Thum Co.; W. A. Hall, Laporte, Ind.; Geo. H. Reed, Manitowoc, Wis.; R. Goggin, Milwaukee; W. D. Rowell, Freeport, Ill.; Wm. Smith, Chicago; R. J. Butler and family, Milwaukee; James A. Ernst, Shullsburg; a child of Mrs. C. W. E. Lulmer, Oconomowoc, servant missing; Lizzie Kelley, Mary and Maggie Owens, Geo. Cowry, all of Milwaukee; J. Schoenbucker, Walter and Wm. Gilleland, Milwaukee; Nellie Connor, Augusta Tripp, Jane Dunn, Annie Casey, Kittie Connors, Katie Hanahan, Bertha Schloesner, all of Milwaukee; Justus Hank, Oconomowoc; Amil Cissler, Gary Burk, Pat. Conroy, C. Gillon, Gussie Fredericks, T. Cleary, S. Mahoney, Ida Daniels, all of Milwaukee. The forty-eight missing are mostly known to be in the ruins, which would make the total of lives lost sixty-eight.

Des Moines, 11.—A fire is now raging in Clapp's block, 132 feet square and in which are located the Citizens' National Bank, many fine stores and numerous offices, including the Western Union Telegraph office. It is apparently beyond all control; the whole seems sure to go, but little goods or furniture being saved. The loss bids fair to be at least \$300,000. At midnight it looks as if 1.164 feet square of the best part of the city will be in ruins.

12:45 a.m.—At this hour the whole block is on fire, and will be consumed, with most of its contents. The Western Union office is removed. Principal losses, Cenigaby, Humphries & Morris, W. L. White, Matthews & Leslie, and Price. The block was owned by E. R. Clapp, and valued at \$100,000; insured \$40,000.

2 a.m.—The fire is under control; loss full \$200,000; insured half.

Moberly, Mo., 11.—A shanty belonging to James Davenport, a negro, was burned last night, together with two young children; the parents were absent.

CALDWELL, Ohio, 11.—Private Dazell wrote to General Sherman lately, enclosing an article on his candidacy for the Presidency, and asking him if he was a candidate. He received the following:

Dear Dazell:

Yours at hand with enclosure. Please do not ask me to write any more on the subject of the presidency. It gives me a twinge of pain every time I see my name in print on any subject other than my official work. I am not and never will be a candidate for any office, and think I can look ahead with some composure to passing the evening of my life in comparative ease and repose at St. Louis. Surely in this land of freedom that much can be conceded an old soldier.

With respect, your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN.

CITY OF MEXICO, 11.—The storm at Vera Cruz was more disastrous than at first reported. The American steamer *Jas. A. Gary* and the schooner *Theresa G.*, and a Mexican bark are a complete loss; crew saved. The steamer had already discharged. Roofs of railroad warehouses were carried away and much damage done to goods. The works for the harbor improvements are completely destroyed. Many lighters and small craft were wrecked. The Mexican schooner *Amidita* is ashore near Alton Lizzard; crew saved.

CHICAGO, 11.—Thomas Goodman, general passenger agent of the C.P.

R. R. announced that his company is prepared to furnish orders for transportation to San Francisco from Havre, France, or steamer to New Orleans, and thence via the Southern Pacific to San Francisco, 3d class, for \$65.

New York, 11.—The *Financial Chronicle* gives the earnings of 48 of the principal railroads in the United States for December, 1882, as \$21,358,823; there being \$19,654,348 in December, 1881, thus showing an increase of 8.410 per cent. The mileage of the same railroads in December, 1882 was 43,620, against 39,950 in December, 1881; an increase of 9 per cent.

The *Stockholder* says: The approximate earnings of the Northern Pacific Railroad for the first week in January were \$118,200, against \$55,406 in the corresponding week.

Chicago, 11.—In reporting upon the cable roads at the annual meeting of the Southside Railway yesterday, the president and superintendent of the road said the cost of laying cables had been nearly three millions. It worked quite successfully, the only feature that had given the superintendent any trouble was the splice, which was the same used in San Francisco. It wouldn't work here; but Mr. Nash, of the company, constructed one of his own, and much to the gratification of the company, it was a success. The changes in this latitude he found in no wise affected the cable. The company now has in operation 20½ miles. Travel has increased since the system has been adopted; the rate of speed increased; dangers are past, and that the future of the plan is encouraging.

Little Rock, 11.—Thomas C. McKittrick to-day sued the Arkansas Midland Railroad for \$7,300,600 worth of bonds issued when J. W. Dorsey was president. Suit was brought because of the late decision by the United States Circuit Court in the Little Rock and F. Smith case. Nearly all the bonds are held in England and Holland.

Kansas City, 11.—The Wabash cannon ball train, due here at 9 this morning, was derailed by spreading track near Miami Junction. The sleeper, two coaches and baggage car rolled down an embankment, and the sleeper caught fire and burned; no one was killed; injuries generally slight; one or two broken limbs.

San Antonio, Tex., 11.—Col. T. W. Pierce, of Sunset Roads, leaves here to-morrow morning in company with other officials, to be present at the ceremonies of driving the silver spike at the end of the track completing railroad connection between San Antonio and Francisco.

CHICAGO, 12.—Dispatches from the southern part of the State say that the earthquake was generally felt all over that section, yesterday morning, and that it extended into Kentucky.

CHICAGO, 12.—A dispatch just received from Cairo says: A bad wreck occurred on the Wabash Road at Olmstead, or near there, this morning, and that no trains have gone out to-day. As the passenger train was due from the north in Cairo, at about 9 o'clock, it is surmised that that was the train wrecked. Reporters have gone to the scene. The Wabash authorities here have no information on the subject.

Cairo, Ills., 12.—The Wabash passenger train which left here this morning at 7 o'clock was derailed near Olmstead, 15 miles north of this city. Two coaches caught fire and burned. A number of passengers were injured, four of them seriously; cause, a broken rail. Further particulars cannot be obtained at present.

NEW YORK, 12.—The business failures of the last seven days reported to R. G. Dun & Co., show an increase of 38 as compared with the preceding week. Eastern States 28, Western 77, Southern 60, Middle 42, Pacific 24, Canada 11, New York City 20.

The prominent failures in the country may be mentioned as those of T. W. Elisch, Tucson, Arizona, and Rountree & McClure, wholesale grocers, San Francisco.

CHICAGO, 12.—T. B. Anderson, of this city, who was in the Newhall House fire, gives the following thrilling description: "I sat on the window sill of my room and saw the flames take my bed and my clothes, and saw the floor sink in a mass of flame before I escaped by sliding down the rain spout, which ran along my window. I had a room on the corner of Michigan street and Broadway on the fourth floor. It was nearly one o'clock in

the morning when I went to bed, having been in company with T. A. Brown of Philadelphia. Poor fellow, I saw him afterwards go down to his death in a mass of flame without being able to help him. It was awful, I walked up stairs to my room, as the elevator stopped running at 12.30. On my way up I met only the watchman in the house, and I asked him how I could escape in case of fire; he said easy enough; there were two ways, one by the stairway, and the other by going through labyrinth hall to the front of Brown's room, which was opposite mine. I went to bed after that, and was awakened by the horrible shrieks of burning women and groans of burning men. It was hell itself, so terrible seemed to be the sounds, and flames were crackling all around. As I opened the door a great mass of smoke and flames rushed in, and I became stifled. I was unable to again shut it, and the smoke almost killed me. I had nothing on but a gauze undershirt. I felt my strength leaving me and I was choking. I sank to the floor, and I thought that I was gone, but my senses had not altogether left me, and I gathered myself up as best I could, and made toward the window. By a desperate effort I succeeded in getting there. I then sank again to the floor, but rallied and tried to raise the window. It was so well balanced that it yielded at once to my puny effort and went up. I leaned out and the fresh air revived me. I was strengthened and consciousness returned. I looked down below and saw the firemen and police holding a mattress, they shouted for me to jump down but I refused. I saw ladders against the building, and I sat down on the window sill and saw everything go down; my clothing, valise, everything. I was unable to save a thing. I shouted and I begged, implored for those below to save me. They saw me but gave me no help. I saw my friend come from his room and make an attempt to come to me through a mass of flame but I saw him go into the vortex of the flame to his death. Oh such a sight! It was too horrible to imagine. I saw the tin spout, it was partly covered with ice. Three women and one man had tried to descend it, and they landed in the valley of death, lost their hold and fell to the street below; it was the only means of escape left. I seized it with the frantic effort of despair. Everything inside my room was gone. I caught it in a vise-like grip and commenced to slide. Sometimes I slipped six to twelve feet, and at others a few inches; but I kept going down, using the ice made by the hose as a foothold and a catch for my hands, which you see are terribly blistered. I went clean down to the cellar, 15 feet below the street, but I was alive, though clad in only my gauze undershirt. On my way down I saw two little girls standing in a window of the third story and they asked me to save them, but I was powerless to give them any aid and I had to see those innocents, not over six years old, swallowed up by the heartless flames. I saw Kelsey, Tom Thumb's colored servant, go down with the walls, he was clinging to a window sill in the fifth story. I walked out to the front and went up stairs into the office where I found a woman who was tearing her hair. I could not see her face and did not know who she was. I spoke to her, but she took no notice of me. I seized her by the ankles and dragged her down bodily, thus saving her life. I then went across to the express office, where I saw Antidel, who was leaning over Mrs. Johnson. He said, "I am crazy, you rub this woman. I want to go and save my children." I was in a position to be rubbed myself, being naked and chilly. I said to a fireman standing by, I have lost everything. He said you are alive and pointing to a man who was clinging from a fifth story window, he said: "How would you like to change places with him?" Some body gave me a coat and I walked in my bare feet, four blocks to the Plankinton House. I was beside myself. I met a woman who threw a shawl over me and said, here poor body take that. I got clothing such as it was from strangers at the Plankinton House. I never want to go through such an experience again.

An Atlanta special says: Fred Tinsley and Morgan Goff were shot and instantly killed by Jess Sparks, all colored, near the town of Georgia. They were dressing in a cabin preparatory to attending a ball near Lumpkin City, when shot by Sparks