

HANSCOM'S HOLIDAYS.

A Trip to California as Made by the Observant Business Manager of the Tribune.

Grand and Beautiful Scenery, Superb Roads, and the Crude and Uncouth Male Mormon.

An Interesting Letter on an Interesting Subject Dished Up in an Interesting Manner.

[Correspondence Bismarck Tribune.]

From my camping ground here amid the everlasting green of this beautiful climate, I wish a happy New Year to every reader of the TRIBUNE. I left St. Paul on the evening of the 17th of December for the appropriately named "Royal Route" for Council Bluffs, and were I to attempt to describe the pleasures of the trip—the beautiful rural scenery, the nice, easy coaches, the attentive and polite train officials, etc., etc.—my words would shine out on the pages of the beautiful TRIBUNE like a

VAST ARMY OF FIREFLIES on dress parade. Among my fellow voyagers I heard nothing but words of praise and commendation, and the benedictions rained upon the heads of the officials who had provided such a "Royal" road were as copious as a summer shower.

I spent a day in Council Bluffs and Omaha, the rival cities which sit and scowl at each other on either bank of the muddy Missouri. Writers have enlarged on the wonderful growth of western cities in glowing sentences and well turned periods, but unless a close investigation is made, one can have no idea of the immense amount of business transacted within their limits. While walking along the fine streets and business thoroughfares of these elegant cities and gazing with wonder and admiration upon the palatial residences and massive business blocks, I also dropped in and questioned the merchants regarding trade, and their figures astounded me. I have always had a

GROWING FAITH IN BISMARCK'S FUTURE, but now that faith is more than doubled. We have every resource to bank on that Council Bluffs or Omaha ever had, and many which they never enjoyed. I expect to see the day, now not far distant, when the fleecy clouds of our beautiful hills will kiss the glittering spires of lofty steeples all over the Bismarckian hills, and when the ceaseless hum of the whirling wheels of industry will echo and re-echo through the palatial confines of the proudest and most prosperous city in all the wide northwest.

I took the "BURLINGTON ROUTE" to Denver, and was surprised at the magnificent accommodations which the road afforded. The roadbed cannot be excelled, and the train equipments are all that the most fastidious could desire. I verily believe that His Royal Nibe, the Earl of H'Onslow, could ride over this splendid road for a year and find nothing to grumble at outside of the fact that he could find nothing to grumble at. There is no foolishness about the running time, either. The roadbed is so solid, smooth and safe, that the trains shoot through the ever-changing and beautiful scenery almost as the lurid bolt of lightning shoots athwart the azure dome of heaven, and the beautifully furnished coaches rock so gently that one almost imagines he is enjoying a day-dream in his easy chair at home. If you don't believe this I'll send you a guide of the road and you can read it yourself, and the guide was written up by the salaried chaplain of the road who does not tell a lie.

From Denver I went over the DENVER AND RIO GRANDE narrow gauge to Ogden, in the kingdom of the celebrated saints whose voracious appetites for wives surpasseth all understanding. The trains on this model road seem to laugh at mountain ascents and fly around amid the eternal, snow-crowned hills with a speed that is truly surprising. The scenery is grand and imposing, and makes one feel what an utter waste of an insignificant creature he is while surveying the wondrous works of nature.

The Denver and Rio Grande railway has now become a transcontinental line and connecting link between Denver and the most important cities of Utah. While its branches still form a net-work over all Colorado—reaching every mining camp and productive section of the state, penetrating the widest canons and climbing the highest mountains—the main line has been extended westward over snowy heights, through deep gorges, across plains and up fertile valleys to Ogden and the eastern terminus of the Central Pacific road. Between Ogden and Denver, and at all times within reach of the traveler, there exists a profusion of grand and beautiful scenery. There are the mountains of every conceivable shape and size, secluded vales, broad valleys, foaming streams, long rivers and picturesque canons. The topography changes with every mile; now it is grandly beautiful, now soft and subdued, here wild and chaotic in its confusion, and again Scotland like, with low hills and verdant fields. The railway opens to civilization some of the richest districts of both the state and territory. It has brought the Gunnison country with its mines, coal fields and farm lands along the Grand and Uncompahgre rivers, into direct communication with eastern markets, and made possible the development of eastern Utah, while the Wasatch mountains and central valleys of that country, are placed within easy reach of the prospector, the miner and the farmer.

SALT LAKE CITY is built on the lower slopes of a mesa running down from the Wasatch mountains to the shores of the great Salt Lake. The streets are broad, shaded and planned so as to form large squares, where houses stand in the midst of green lawns and shade trees. It is, of course, peopled mostly by Mormons, and the buildings they have erected—such as the Tabernacle, the unfinished Temple and Brigham Young's home—are places which are always visited. The new temple is of granite, massive and beautiful. Thirty years the work has been going on, and many more must elapse before the structure is finished. The Bee Hive and Lion House, Brigham Young's former mansions, are of light colored brick and surrounded by high walls. Other homes about the city are more attractive, and in many instances are magnificent edifices, but to see the city at its best one must climb to the rock-crowned summit of Ensign Peak. This pointed mountain rises directly back of the town, and from it one may look down upon houses, streets, trees and green squares. At the right lies the

lake, dull-hued, motionless and passive amid its grand surroundings. Huge islands of rock dot its surface, but no signs of life are to be seen. To the south stretches the beautiful valley, mountain guarded, fertile and bathed at its lower end in a thin blue veil of haze. Cloud-patches lie on the fertile slopes, the mountains are full of oases, the Jordan is a narrow line of silver and above the scene stretches the blue arch of the sky. To the east of Salt Lake City and elevated sufficiently above the valley to command an extended view of all surrounding attractions, is Fort Douglas, and beyond that Emigration canon, from whose mouth the Mormons had their first view of the secluded region which they chose for their home. The lake is reached by crossing the valley to where the Oguzin mountains end, where there is a long, sandy beach, where delightful bathing may be enjoyed.

To Ogden the railway follows the shores of the Great Salt Lake. On the one side of the track the listless waters stretch away to a shadowy distance, and on the other the Wasatch mountains rise in irregular, forest grown masses. Between the range and the water is a sheltered valley under high cultivation. Farms without number follow one another in quick succession, and the fertile fields form a picture of diverse hues. Now the lake is left behind, the mountains grow deeper, higher and more rugged, and suddenly Ogden, situated in a natural amphitheater, is reached, and the long journey is safely over, unless one boards the cars of the Central Pacific road, and is carried over the rest of our country to San Francisco and the Pacific Ocean. So far the scenes encountered have more than equalled expectations. Not a dull moment has occurred, and whether on the Colorado summit, traversing the desert, or enjoying the quiet valleys of Utah, the ride has been one of constant enjoyment.

I had a curiosity to see and converse with

A GENUINE MORMON.

and I soon found one. He was standing leaning against a corner of the great wall of the tabernacle at Salt Lake, gazing dreamily about him and munching contentedly at a cud of plug tobacco. A pool of the amber juice of the weed in front of him gave striking evidence of the energy with which he performed his masticatory work. He was dressed in the rough and uncouth garb of the saints, his hair looked as if it had just been sanded with the marital club, his shirt was a sombre, eagle aspect as if long for the advent of the next centennial wash-day, and a cloud of care hung like a darkening pall over his face. Poor fellow, I pitied him. I am slightly married myself, and when I thought that this unfortunate man might have gone through as high as the thirty-second degree in the mystic rites of matrimony my heart bled for him. I sidled up toward him and softly and encouragingly remarked:

"Good morning, sir."

He shot a stream of tobacco juice down at the home base and replied:

"Howdy?"

The fact that it could talk reassured me, and I continued:

"Nice day."

"Yess, young man, it is. It's a nice day, young man. Yass, it's a nice day."

The readiness with which his views seemed to coincide with mine on the very first topic mentioned inspired me with a confidence which I haven't time to describe, and I continued:

"Are you a Mormon?"

"I be, young man. Yass, sir, I be a humble worker and, I trust, a worthy one, in the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints."

"Jesus Christ—"

He interrupted me before I could complete the sentence, and continued:

"I am a soldier in the legion of the Lord, and my armor is ever buckled on to do battle against the enemies of our faith. The weapons of right, justice and sound logic are ever grasped in my hand, and I stand ready to hurl them with telling effect every time our holy church is assailed by the emissaries of Satan. Yass, young man, I be a Mormon."

"Pardon my seemingly undue inquisitiveness, sir, but may I be permitted to ask if you are a married man?"

"You may, young man; yass, you may. I be a married man. Somewhat extensively so."

"And may I further ask, sir, to what limit your ideas of matrimonial propriety have as yet borne you. When you return to your humble shack after the troubles of the day, do you look much of a herd of affectionate wife meets you at the threshold and rains upon you tobacco-daddded mouth and case-hardened cheek a castrated of surgery, wifely kiss. How many fond and confiding creatures now address you by the sacred name of 'pap'?"

He gazed at me a moment in astonishment and then slunk away. Whether he was awed by my air of imperial dignity or dazzled by my great beauty I cannot determine, but he sneaked away softly and in a moment turned the corner and the grim wall of the tabernacle hid the form of the man of multitudinous wives from my fixed and eager gaze.

THE TRIP FROM OGDEN

to Sacramento is an interesting one, more especially so during the crossing of the Sierra Nevada range of mountains. At Reno, Nevada, or shortly after leaving that station, the foothills are encountered, but the mountain scenery in all of its bold and awe-inspiring grandeur is not seen until the train begins the steep ascent toward the summit from Truckee. The view is much impeded by the snow sheds which cover the track, but enough can be seen from the openings when gulches are crossed, to well repay the tourist for keeping his eyes always in readiness for duty. Away down below us to the right Donner Lake lies in its quiet, transparent beauty, the loveliest gem in all of nature's royal diadem, while the Truckee river traces its way to the eastward through snow-clad meadow and towering pine like a crystal ribbon. The summit is reached through a series of tunnels, after which we begin to descend with a rapidity that almost takes the breath. If you could form any adequate conception of the great power, and strength to resist being taken of some of the assorted breath we had on board, you could better judge of the high rate of speed the train acquired, even under the constraint of the brakes. We pass Cisco, built on the side of the declivity mountain; Emigrant Gap, with its bold background of lofty pines; Blue Canon, the favorite summer resort of the best-worried denizens of the cities below; Dutch Flat and Gold Run, the famous placer mining camps of the early day, and now thriving cities, and just below the latter we round the curve of Cape Horn and pause a few moments to gaze away downward into the valley of the American river, which lies thousands of feet below and almost at our feet. On we speed with clanking wheels through a portion of the great trout belt which

lies around Clapper Gap, Auburn and Newcastle, down by the great quarries of Pine and Rocklin, and through the undulating foothills into the valley, across the long American river bridge, and in a few moments we halt at Sacramento, the second city of the great Golden State.

This letter is already too long, and I will reserve the remainder of my notes for a future communication. I have but briefly sketched over the surface of what I saw and heard. Were I to dive down beneath the surface and lay before your readers the minute details of the trip you would be compelled to issue a sixteen-page boom edition to give my starting statements necessary elbow room. As I sit here upon the veranda in my shirt sleeves and gaze away off across the green, grassy fields, I can scarcely believe the weather reports which I read daily in the TRIBUNE, and am half inclined to think Adams writes them in his frequent moments of temporary forgetfulness.

Geo. D. Hanscom.

County Commissioners.

[Official Publication.]

January 8th, A. D. 1884, 10 a. m.

Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present: E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson, commissioner.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were presented, read and approved:

Table listing bills and amounts: Gust W. Johnson, serving notices of school township election and mileage, general fund, \$8 50; A. B. Avery, suit clothes, Kelly, pauper needy poor, general fund, \$13 20; E. S. Neal, deputy sheriff, itemized bill, general fund, \$9 65; North Pacific express company, express books, special fund, \$1 00; North Pacific express company, express books, special fund, \$45; North Pacific railroad, freight on storm ash, special fund, \$6 0; E. M. Fuller, reporting commissioners' proceedings quarter ending Dec. 31, 1883, general fund, \$15 00; W. D. Smith, undertaker, care Wm. McDevitt, general fund, \$30 00; S. A. Peterson, merchandise to Joseph Tillman, needy poor, general fund, \$20 00; E. S. Neal, deputy sheriff, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$217 50; Ed L. Bishop, official stenographer, Nov. term court, general fund, \$100 00; Ole Larson, labor repairing court house, general fund, \$7 00; Carl T. Peterson, four months' services, insanity, general fund, \$12 00; Carl T. Peterson, itemized bill of drugs, etc., needy poor, general fund, \$88 00; Pioneer Press, school bond register, \$4 50; Francis Wheeler, storm ash court house, special fund, \$48 00; Pioneer Press, two cash books, general fund, \$26 00; B. S. Feagles, petit juror, Nov. term court, general fund, \$17 80; J. J. Griffith, petit juror, Nov. term court, general fund, \$20 10; W. E. Breen, petit juror, May term court, general fund, \$4 10; G. E. Davis, assigned to W. H. Winchester, laboring man, general fund, \$141 56; W. D. Smith, undertaker, two cases of suicide at jail and a woman at Ida Lewis', general fund, \$55 00; John Oakland, livery county officials, general fund, \$32 00; E. M. Fuller, coroner's jury, case suicide at jail, general fund, \$1 10; W. H. Winchester, coroner's jury, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$1 10; P. B. Wheeler, coroner's jury, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$1 10; G. H. Chadwick, coroner's witness, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$1 10; M. A. Russ, coroner's witness, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$1 10; William Kelley, coroner's witness, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$1 10; W. D. Smith, coroner, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$8 00; E. S. Neal, deputy sheriff, case of suicide at jail, general fund, \$4 20; Willis M. Hatch, coroner's jury, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$2 10; Gus W. Johnson, coroner's jury, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$2 10; M. Francis, coroner's jury, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$2 10; Samuel Olsson, coroner's witness, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$2 10; John Lorson, coroner's witness, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$2 10; Con. Malloy, team and driver, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$8 00; Michael Francis, assisting coroner, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$5 00; Wm. D. Smith, coroner, 2 cases suffocation, Painted Woods, general fund, \$16 00; L. N. Griffin, deputy sheriff, Nov. term court, itemized bill, general fund, \$110 00; Thomas Clark, bailiff Nov. term court, general fund, \$20 00; Knights of Mary, special service, general fund, \$37 00; J. D. McDonald, itemized bill for iron work on jail, general fund, \$36 50; Walter B. Harston, labor and team on road, general fund, \$55 00; L. N. Griffin, itemized bill deputy sheriff, general fund, \$49 40; Board adjourned to meet at 2 o'clock p. m., January 8, 1884. Attest: E. M. Fuller, County Clerk. January 8, 1884, 2 P. M. Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present, E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson, commissioner. Board adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock a. m., Jan. 9, 1884. Attest: E. M. Fuller, County Clerk. January 9, 1884, 10 a. m. Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present, E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson, commissioner. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. The following bills were read and approved: Alexander McKenzie, itemized bill for year 1883, jail and paupers, general fund, \$3,872 35; Paul Heimie, county surveyor, bill of survey, general fund, \$286 50; M. Ewyer, clothing for paupers, general fund, \$24 90; Malloy & Stoyell, livery, general fund, \$23 00; Frank Frisby, grand juror fees Nov. term of court, general fund, \$20 10; H. H. Weeks, petit juror fees Nov. term of court, general fund, \$6 10; E. S. Neal, witness Nov. term of court Bismarck Tribune, itemized bill, printing book, etc., general fund, \$586 25; G. L. Barde, wood, court house, general fund, \$96 60; M. P. Slattery, coal, court house, general fund, \$340 00; H. J. East, water, court house, general fund, \$15 50; W. B. Watson, blankets and clothing, needy poor, general fund, \$26 85; W. A. Meserve, milk, needy poor, general fund, \$2 40; Oscar Ward, milk, needy poor, general fund, \$6 10; Oscar Ward, milk, needy poor, general fund, \$8 80; W. S. Moorhouse, hardware and stove court house, general fund, \$70 60; F. A. Bley, medical services, Grace at Ida Lewis', absence Dr. Hersey, general fund, \$18 00; Malloy & Stoyell, livery bill Nov. term of court, general fund, \$89 00

Van Waters Bros., dishing stamp, special fund, \$ 50; Report of H. S. Hersey, physical county jail and needy poor for the months of November and December, 1883, read and approved. A requisition from E. N. Corey, clerk of the district court for forty-six persons qualified for grand and petit jurors to be drawn to complete jury list, read and laid upon the table. Board adjourned to meet on Monday, January 14th, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

Telegraph Business.

Manager Draper, of the Western Union Telegraph office, has completed his report for 1883, and kindly gives a TRIBUNE reporter some of the figures. During the year just closed the office handled 102,399 messages, and 1,173,773 words of press dispatches for the newspapers. For a city the size of Bismarck this is indeed a wonderful showing, and is more than double the amount of business transacted during the previous year. Where two operators performed the work in 1882, at times as many as five and six were required during the year just closed, exclusive of bookkeepers and messenger boys.

So great is the increase in business repeated here for points west that in the spring new and improved quadruplex and duplex instruments will be put in here. By the former four and by the latter two operators can work at each end over the same wire, thus enabling a double or quadruple increase of business to be handled without constructing additional lines, as would be required before the introduction of these instruments. The office is one of the most profitable in the northwest, and much of its success is due to Mr. Draper's wise and economical management.

Mr. Draper has had charge of the Bismarck office for years, during all of which time he has served the company and the public in a faithful manner that is worthy of the highest commendation. His strict attention to business, polite and courteous treatment of patrons and his efforts to render the service prompt and effective have won for him the confidence and esteem of our business men and the respect of the general public. He can be found at his post of duty from early morning until far into the night, the writer often finding him at work at midnight when called upon to go to the office on business.

Mr. Draper is ably assisted in the office by Miss Belle Madison as bookkeeper, and his efficient night operator, Mr. J. C. Coonie, with whom there is not a more expert operator or faithful worker in the country. Mr. Coonie had the misfortune a few years since to lose his right arm in a printing press, but he has acquired a wonderful degree of expertness with his left hand and copies his dispatches in a hand so plain and distinct that the editors bless him and the tolling printers rain down benedictions upon his head. He handles all of the TRIBUNE'S dispatches, and does his work so faithfully and faultlessly that there is left no peg upon which to hang even the semblance of a grumble. It is to be hoped this efficient team will handle the flashing wires at Bismarck for many years to come.

A large increase of business will necessarily follow the opening activity of spring, and, with new and improved instruments, the Bismarck office will rank far above any other station between St. Paul and Portland.

Right Kind of Booming.

Uncle Rufus Hatch, known to everybody in Bismarck as a jolly good fellow and an arch boomer, booms as follows to a reporter on a New York daily: "I know the northwest like a book. Talk about time for development! That comes soon enough. Why when I went west I lived first at Elgin, forty-two miles beyond Chicago. That was the extreme west terminus of the railroad. A little boatstap strap railroad ran out of there and not a mile beyond. As a civil engineer I helped build the first mile of track in Wisconsin. Now look at the west. St. Paul and Minneapolis are magnificent cities. They are growing like mushrooms and the North Pacific road is helping them grow. Since the excursion over the North Pacific and to the Yellowstone I have cut out twelve long editorial and local notices of that region from the London Telegraph, that reaches 100,000 persons a day, ten from the London Times and nine from the London Post. They are still keeping it up. So are the German papers. It is worth millions to the northwest. Foreign capitalists will bring \$100,000,000 into the country to invest there this year. They know about the country now. I believe it is the place to put money, and bought a large block of land last month."

Wire Fence Telegraphing.

People along the line of the North Pacific will be interested in an experimental work that has been going on for a short time along the Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad branch and the Brandon branch, about thirty miles in length, the object being to determine whether or not the barbed wire of the fence on either side of the road can be utilized for telegraphic purposes. The fence wire was placed in proper condition for a sufficient distance to make a satisfactory test, the wire being run under the surface at road crossings. Superintendent of Telegraph Simpson decides that the plan is not practicable. Telegraph work can be done over the fence wire at times, he says, but during the winter months, when huge snow banks completely cover the fence, the line would be made useless. There are thousands of miles of wire fence along the western lines, and it has been contended that they should be utilized for this purpose.

Bank Elections.

Tuesday was held the annual meeting of the directors and stockholders of the Bismarck National bank and Capital National bank. The following officers and boards of directors were elected:

Table listing bank officers: BISMARCK NATIONAL BANK: J. W. Raymond, president; Justus Bragg, vice president; W. B. Zell, cashier. Directors—J. W. Raymond, Justus Bragg, F. J. Call, W. B. Bell, Wm. Harmon, Alex. McKenzie, H. J. Whitley. CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK: N. G. Ordway, president; E. H. Bly, vice president; F. G. Wilkins, assistant cashier. Board of Directors—N. G. Ordway, E. H. Bly, Alex. McKenzie, C. W. Thompson, Alex. Hughes, Geo. L. Ordway, Elijah Hoff.

By Telegraph

The Oyster Bay Wreck.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., Jan. 9.—Excitement over the attempted murder and robbery of James C. Townsend and wife, Monday night, becomes more intense as the news spreads through the surrounding villages. Early this morning, notwithstanding the storm and almost impassable condition of the roads, wagons and sleighs were pouring into town. The condition of the victims is less favorable. Townsend is still unconscious, while his wife is occasionally conscious. Another arrest was made last night. Wm. Appleford, a white man living in Pine Hollow, a colored settlement near the village, was seen on the day of the outrage wearing a pair of overalls similar to those found with blood stains on them near Townsend's house, and was also drunk in the neighborhood in company with a strange cross-eyed man, who left the village yesterday morning, and whose description was telegraphed through Long Island and his arrest ordered. Appleford denies any knowledge of the affair except what he has heard. People generally express surprise at the arrest of Simon Rappalye, a colored man, because of his general good character during the forty years he has resided here. The fact, however, that Mrs. Townsend has been a remarkably clear headed woman, and her repeated statements that Simon Rappalye did it, is taken as being the truth. It is stated by officials that just after the Maybes tragedy Mrs. Townsend, referring to the attack upon old Maybes and his inability to identify his assailant by reason of blindness, said that should any attack be made on her, her first thought would be to fix the face of her assailant in her mind.

A gold watch was taken from Townsend's pocket, and all the money in the house was gone. Different rooms appear to have been thoroughly ransacked. Bertha Rappalye, wife of the colored prisoner, says her husband did not leave the house after coming home at 6 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday until arrested yesterday morning. She also confirms her husband's statement that he has not had overalls in three years past.

A Terrible Accident.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 9.—Brinton Station, on the Pennsylvania railroad, eight miles east of this city, was the scene this evening of a terrible accident, which resulted in the instant killing of two men and seriously injuring five others, one of whom since died. All day a large force of men had been employed on the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania railroad, cleaning snow from the track. At a cut just east of Brinton some fifteen or twenty men were engaged at seven o'clock, when the accommodation suddenly rounded the bend at Brinton, and before all the men could get out of the cut they were run down. The train was stopped as quickly as possible and backed to the scene of the accident, where a terrible sight met the gaze of the passengers and train men. The dead and dying were scattered along the track for fifty yards. The bodies of two men were found badly mangled and life extinct, and fifty others were badly injured and one has since died in the hospital. The names of the killed are not known, as the men were only engaged today and were not even known to their fellow workmen. The injured are as follows: Frank Callias, 29 years old, single, back hurt, dangerous. Herman Sands, 30 years, single, right leg broken. Frank Chilli, 30 years, married, dangerous scalp wound and left knee and arm fractured. John Fisher, 30 years, single, right knee fractured. Unknown, back hurt, unconscious when found and died in the hospital after the accident. The men crawled out of the snow in all directions, and it is not unlikely that the bodies of others may be discovered. The accident was caused by the failure of the men to have a lookout to warn them of the approach of trains. It was dark and a locomotive standing near by with steam escaping made it impossible to hear or see a train coming.

A Vicious Wretch.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—A depraved, vicious looking colored boy, named Elphose Kell, fifteen years of age, was in the dock of Judge Snell's court this morning for committing a series of atrocious deeds. He lives with his uncle, a respectable colored man, who testified that about the 20th of last month the boy brought a box of "Rough on Rats" and a quantity of arsenic. When he went home he put the contents in three quarts of milk with the intention of poisoning the family, but failed in the attempt. Next day he renewed the attempt by putting poison in a bucket of water and Benjamin's children drank from the bucket and were taken with violent pains in the stomach, but all recovered. He also gave arsenic to cattle, which made them sick, and killed one pig. He sprinkled arsenic on Mrs. Benjamin's bread; she, however, discovered it and threw the bread away. He also attempted to set fire to the barn, but the corn shocks burned so slowly that he thought he would be detected, and he put out the fire. Just before Christmas he attempted to cut one of the children's throat while she was asleep, but she woke up just as he had his hand raised to cut her. He built a fire and called his aunt out to see it, and then threw a handful of cartridges into the fire and ran away, hoping she would be killed by the explosion. The boy stated that while living in Baltimore he poisoned his mother and an aunt, who died from the effects of the poison, and at one time he attempted to set his mother's house on fire. He also said that while in Baltimore he used to poison persons and cattle for spite. He will be examined as to his mental condition.

The Convent Horror.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 9.—The latest advices from Belleville, say that two more bodies were found today, neither of which were identified. The report made by surviving sisters, which was accepted by the coroner as authentic and official, is to the following effect: There were sixty-three persons in the convent at the time of the fire. Of these, twenty-six were sisters, of whom twenty-two were saved, four lost; thirty-two boarding pupils, ten saved and twenty-two lost, and five candidates, all saved. Totals, thirty-seven saved and twenty-six lost. It is claimed that all of the lost have been found but several little heaps of charred bones still remain unidentified, and more than likely it will never be known who they represent. Two daughters of Samuel Sealing, 'ages and Mary, children of a prominent live stock dealer of this city, have not yet been identified, and there seems to be no hope of recovering them. The search will be resumed tomorrow, however, and one more and

the last remaining heap of debris will be thoroughly examined. Only the identified bodies will be buried tomorrow. The others will be held until next Monday. The unclaimed bodies were taken to St. Peter's church tonight where they will lie in state during the night in charge of a night watch. A large number of persons visited the church and viewed the remains. Bishop Bates, of Alton, will conduct the funeral services tomorrow and many priests of the diocese are expected to be present.

Female College Burned.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Jan. 9.—The Columbus Female College burned this morning. The fire originated from a defective flue, and when discovered was so far under way that it could not be controlled. Hydrants were frozen and the firemen had difficulty to thaw them. All the inmates were aroused in time for escape. The building cost \$23,000. Insured for \$30,000. The furniture was insured for \$5,000. The entire loss is estimated at about \$30,000. Low over insurance about \$5,000. The college was the property of a stock company, with G. B. Glenn president. It was established seven years ago, and was in a flourishing condition, with an attendance of about 120 young ladies. It will be rebuilt.

The Canada Accident.

TORONTO, Jan. 9.—The inquest of the railroad accident adjourned until Tuesday next. The investigation so far shows that Barber, conductor of the freight train, disobeyed orders by not stopping at Mimico station, where he was to cross the suburban train. Barber does not attempt to excuse his neglect; only says he forgot. The report that suit has been entered by relatives of the killed against the Grand Trunk for heavy damages is without the slightest foundation. No such action has been taken. Hickson, general manager here, has visited the sufferers and says the Grand Trunk is prepared to deal with the representatives of those killed in the fairest possible manner.

Entire Family Burned to Death.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 9.—Saturday night, on the plantation of W. G. Taylor, in Senner county, an entire family of negroes, William Crow, wife and six children, were burned to death. The weather that night was the coldest in twenty years, and it is supposed a large fire was made before retiring and the house caught from brands rolling out on the floor. No news reached the neighbors till noon Sunday; then a neighbor who went to visit the family found nothing but the ashes of the house and the remains of eight human beings. The father and mother were found near together, with the infant between them, where the bed had stood. The others were in their usual places of rest.

The Fargo Label Case.

FARGO, D. T., Jan. 9.—In the libel suit of A. W. Edwards vs. the Fargo Republican company, the defense, by expert testimony, attempted the showing of forgery by the plaintiff, and rested at 11 o'clock. The plaintiff asked for an adjournment until 2 o'clock for consultation. When plaintiff came in he said that after mature consideration he had decided not to introduce any evidence. Arguments will commence tomorrow morning.

Storm in Pennsylvania.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 9.—Since midnight the storm has increased to a terrible gale, raging throughout the Wyoming valley. The winds are blowing with violent fury and the atmosphere is filled with sleet. Many buildings in course of erection are threatened with demolition. The roof of the Methodist church was seized by the wind and buried through the air. In the rural districts, barns, houses and collieries are damaged.

Sherman and the North Pacific.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Senator Sherman's attention was called to the reports that the presidency of the North Pacific railroad had been tendered him and that he had declined. He neither confirmed nor denied the reports, but refused to say anything for publication at present. The matter, he said, was a private one so far as any action referring to him was concerned.

Destructive Tides.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 9.—The gale and high tide last night carried to sea boarding houses, stores and dwellings. The bath houses and other buildings at Howard's pier were more than half washed away. Much damage was done to the South Atlantic City and West Jersey railroads. Their trains are not running from this place today.

Terrible Wind Storm.

RUTLAND, Vt., Jan. 9.—Terrible windstorm this morning. The grand stand of the driving park carried away, fences and chimneys blown down and houses unroofed. The roof of the Bomen house at Cattleton was blown off. In the surrounding towns a number of barns were leveled.

Snow Blockade in Ohio.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 9.—Railroad travel throughout Ohio is seriously impeded by a snow storm which has lasted two days. Trains are from three to ten hours late and drifts in many places cause blockades. No trains are moving, except such as are necessary.

Lieutenant Angur Dead.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Jan. 9.—General Angur and son, Lieutenant C. Angur, left tonight for Bloomingdale, N. Y., called there by the death of Lieutenant John Angur, who escaped from the asylum at that point and was frozen to death.

Burned to a Crisp.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 9.—At Samuel's Depot, Ky., Robert Runner, 85 years old, living alone, was found this morning burned to a crisp, his clothing having been taken fire during the night. The remains were found lying in front of the old-fashioned fire place.

Frank James III.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 9.—A reporter arrived tonight from Independence and says the condition of Frank James is very serious. His malady is a bronchial affection, aggravated by anxiety and over exertion. The outcome is uncertain.

Wine Precaution.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—It is stated that owing to threats of American Fenians against Judge Denman, he is ever surrounded by a police guard while upon the bench.

Heavy Snow Fall.

OTTAWA, Jan. 9.—The heaviest snowfall in fifty years. Upwards of two feet have fallen in addition to what was on the ground yesterday. All trains delayed.