

[From the Daily, Oct. 10.]

There is a movement on foot to organize in this city a society to prevent cruelty to children and animals.

J. A. Whitmore, editor of the San Marcial Reporter, is in the city. He says San Marcial is making good growth.

O. M. Harvey, the Los Lunas school teacher, came up from the south last night. He reports a school prosperous.

John Feltus has leased a place on the east side of the freight depot, on Railroad avenue for a saloon. The building will be of brick.

Mr. John Donaldson, the Navajo census enumerator, left for the Las Vegas hot springs this morning, where he will rusticate for a few weeks.

Ramon Baca, of Wagon Mound, was shot and killed the other night by a cowboy. The latter was arrested and confined in the Springer jail.

Adjutant General Fletcher is here, busily interested in territorial militia matters, as usual, and will accomplish some good among our local soldiers.

Ed Bennett, who conducted a saloon in the city last winter and left for Texas a few months ago, has returned well satisfied to remain in the future in this city.

J. W. Macrum, a cattle man of the Magdalena district, is in the city to day, coming here to transact business with the headquarters of the cattle trade of central New Mexico.

Mrs. Art Smith, who with her husband have the Scott Moore ranch, is sick at the Windsor hotel, where she is receiving the very best of attention and care from Mrs. G. H. Moore.

Judge Theo Maxwell married Charles Levett, a white man about 25 years of age, to Mrs. Irene Lewis, a colored woman about 60 years old, at Gallup. The ill-assorted couple have left the town.

Many orchardists are now engaged in pruning their orchards. They say while the leaves are in place better idea of the needs of the trees can be had than by waiting until the foliage drops.

Rev. G. Daniels, a health seeker, with his family, came down the Santa Fe last night from Denver, and is contented to remain here for a few months. He is around this morning looking for a house to rent.

Eight wagon loads of wool, belonging to the fall clip of Joseph Yrisarri, came in this morning from the east of Bernadillo county. The wool is of high grade, but will not be sold until a better market presents itself.

P. Mothersill, one of the wealthiest and most prominent cattlemen of southern New Mexico, whose ranch is on the Jornada del Muerto, came up from Engle last night and registered at the San Felipe.

Noel Verrier, interested in the King-ton smelter, which company has just been reorganized, is still at the San Felipe. He is here on business and will buy before leaving for home a lot of smelting machinery.

Eugene Howe and family took last night's train for Elkhart, Ind. Mr. Howe was one of the popular clerks at Pratt's grocery store. He was formerly connected with the Santa Fe company in the freight department.

The New Mexican says: Hugh O. Morrison, a very competent young man has gone to Albuquerque in response to a telegram offering him a clerkship in the auditing department of the Atlantic & Pacific road. Success attend him.

Died, this morning at 6 o'clock, Miss Ellen Eberhardt, daughter of Louis Eberhardt, who lives west of the Atlantic & Pacific shops. The deceased has been a sufferer for many years. The funeral will take place at the Presbyterian church, at 2:30 p. m. to-morrow.

Juan Chavez arrested James Wall this morning for stealing \$11 of John Feltus, while Feltus was building a fire in the back part of his saloon. He heard coins rattling on the floor and coming out Wall was making his exit. He followed him and had him arrested by Chavez, who found \$8.40.

C. F. Garling, who has been clerking at The Fair for the past year, took this morning's east-bound train for Ballston Spa, N. Y., seven miles from Saratoga Springs. He will remain back east, but will remember his last night in Albuquerque, for the boys serenaded and showed him other courtesies.

Among the passengers east bound from the Atlantic & Pacific were Ed Berry and wife, who have been teaching school in Oregon. They were met at the depot by that genial young gentleman, Charles Powers, who endeavored to persuade them to get off and stay in the city for a short time. They were en route to Springfield, Ill.

The members of the Ferguson Hook and Ladder company are urgently requested to call at W. C. Leonard & Co's, and have their measures taken for new uniforms. The sooner this is done the quicker the uniforms arrive, and it is essential that they are received by Thanksgiving eve, at which time this excellent volunteer fire company will give their annual ball.

Night before last Daniel Ramies knocked in the door of the house of A. Flores, and on getting inside assaulted that gentleman's wife. Ramies was arrested by Constable Priest and yesterday had his trial before Justice Meiden, who bound him over to the grand jury in the sum of \$300 bail. Not being able to secure bondsmen, he was remanded to the jail precincts of the county jail.

W. B. Creager, superintendent of the government Indian school, left last night for Wagon Mound, New Mexico, where he will receive about forty new scholars from the surrounding territory for admission to the superb institution under his control. He will return this evening and proceed immediately to Denver.

When ten more Indian pupils will be placed in his charge. The new uniforms of the superintendent and his assistants and employees were donated yesterday and hereafter the dark blue and brass buttons will be associated with the other pleasant things to be seen and studied at the Government Indian school at Albuquerque.

Major Fred T. Berry, aid de camp, has been appointed by the governor of the delegate from New Mexico to attend the convention of National Guard officers, which will meet in Chicago on the 27th inst. This convention will consist of one delegate and one alternate from each state and territory, and is called to meet the World's Fair committee on ceremonies, to consult upon the military features of the big show.

John Collier, brother in law of A. F. Overman and Chan. Hall, is here from Chicago, and is looking over the city and valley with a view of purchasing real estate. He was a resident of Paducah, Ky., for a number of years, and is therefore acquainted with Judge Trimble of old town. Mr. Collier is a pleasing gentleman, just the kind of a man New Mexico wants, and it is hoped that he will conclude to remain among us.

William McIntosh and Donald Frazer left this morning for their ranches in the Chino neighborhood. Yesterday, Mr. McIntosh who is without a question the most extensive sheep raiser in the Santa mountains, purchased from Paul Yrisarri four hundred wethers, and will add them to his flock of sheep now on his ranch east of the city. Mr. McIntosh does not shear but once a year, in the spring, but his wool, which is a superior grade, always commands the very highest figures.

Tranilo L. Matia has finally reached the limit of his earthly aspirations. For two years "thome American lawyers" have kept this gifted Spanish disciple of Blackstone from practicing before the courts of this district, and he is now, although not admitted to practice by the court, permitted through the good graces of Tomaso Montoya to take testimony in the divorce case of Mrs. Reyes vs. her cruel and unrighteous husband, Clerk Hunt, who is in sympathy with Mr. Matia, has agreed to frame his admission in a gold gilt frame, with a large star at the top of his name, as soon as the committee reports favorably.

Died of Dropsy. Last night, about 9 o'clock the spirit of Mrs. Constanza Muenz, the aged and venerable mother of Mrs. J. C. Martin and Fred Muenz, took its flight to the unknown world. She came to this city from St. Louis with her daughter, Mrs. Martin, about twelve years ago, and finally yielded up her life at the latter's residence, No. 501, North Second street, surrounded by several of her children and a few friends. For a year she has been a sufferer with dropsy, bearing her ills with wonderful Christian grace and fortitude, and at last, worn out by constant suffering, the inevitable came not unexpected. She was a woman of many noble traits of character, and her death will be mourned, not only by dear relatives, but by many friends. Mrs. J. C. Martin and Fred Muenz, of this city; Mrs. Theo. raff, of Hermann, Mo., and J. H. Muenz, of San Francisco, are the surviving children. Casper Muenz, a son, died suddenly in this city, last June, and is buried in Fairview cemetery, where his mother's remains will be laid to rest. The funeral will occur to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of Mrs. Martin on North Second street, and friends are invited to attend. Rev. J. A. Mensul will preach the funeral sermon.

A Worthy Surprise. Last evening a number of married and single ladies, headed by that prince of good fellows, E. McCammon, chief dispatcher of the Atlantic & Pacific, surprised Mrs. W. G. Patterson at her little home, just completed, in south Albuquerque. The party brought bouquets and substantial donations to the worthy lady, such as a box of dishes, sack of flour, rocking chair, salt meats—in fact lots of good things to make happy the heart of a housekeeper. There were fifteen ladies who simultaneously appeared at Mrs. Patterson's, among whom were Mrs. G. H. Moore, Mrs. E. McCammon, Mrs. J. H. Holman, Mrs. Theo. Hamill, Mrs. Perry Brown and mother, Mrs. George Woods, Mrs. S. Frost, Mrs. M. McCue, Mrs. J. E. Franklin, Mr. Hopkins and daughters, and others. The lady, with her two children, is very worthy, and the surprise of her friends touched a very tender spot in her heart. She was the wife of a machinist in the employ of the Atlantic & Pacific, who left the city some months ago.

Extinct Volcanoes. Sheriff Francis accompanied Willard T. Johnson of San Francisco from here to Canon Diablo, last Saturday, from which point the latter gentleman visited a noted crater, some 12 or 15 miles south of the canon. Mr. Johnson was here with Major Powell some ten days ago, and is a noted scientist. He says this crater far surpasses anything he has ever seen of a volcanic nature. There is a magnetism about it that draws with an almost irresistible attraction. He purposes making a map of it and ascertaining its capacity. This wonderful volcanic mystery has been known to sheep men for 12 or 15 years, but has never attracted any particular notice.—Flagstaff Democrat.

Important Sale. The well known "Blue Water" ranch of J. M. Latta, one of the finest ranch properties in New Mexico, and one that controls all the water on about 200,000 acres, was sold a few days ago to a Kansas City company represented by Mr. Millet. The consideration is not stated, but is known to be a good round sum, as the property is considered very valuable. There are about twenty thousand animals on the place, all of which go with the ranch.

THE MEYERS ROBBERY.

One of the Watches Sold to Charles Paxton.

Chas. Paxton, the Coolidge merchant, is in the city to-day, coming in from the west last night. He has in his possession the E. Howard & Co. gold watch, chain and diamond set chain, with the monogram "E. M.," which were stolen from Ernest Meyers. Mr. Paxton states that a smooth-faced young man, about five feet, ten inches high, called at his store Monday or Tuesday afternoon of this week, and desired to sell him a watch and chain, and presented a lady's watch and chain. Not caring for such a watch he asked him if he had something else, when the man pulled out the above watch, chain and chain, which he purchased from him for \$40. The man did not appear in the least excited, and as Mr. Paxton had not received his \$1122.85 containing the account of the robbery, he considered the transaction fair and honorable. After receiving the money, the man, with a pal, a tall slender fellow of dark complexion, went into a restaurant adjoining Mr. Paxton's, eat their meals, and getting on a freight train went to Gallup on the pretense of securing work. The next day after their departure from Coolidge, Special Detective Keenan, who has proved himself a true sleuth hound after criminals, called at Mr. Paxton's and told the gentleman that he was on the trail for watch thieves. He talked to Mr. Paxton, gained some of the information from him, and then telegraphed here to find the number and make of the watch. They came, and on comparing them with those on the watch purchased by Mr. Paxton they were found to be the same. Marshal Maston was then notified and he left on the west-bound passenger train Friday morning. It is safe to predict that the men who robbed Ernest Meyers last Sunday morning, will soon be in the coils of justice, and that Mr. Meyers will obtain the stolen articles.

From the Daily, Oct. 12.]

Mrs. Dr. Harper and daughter, of Gallup, are registered at the Armpio.

H. H. Pierce, of the Las Vegas Stock Grower, spent yesterday in this city.

Prof. McCammon preached an eloquent sermon at the Methodist church last evening.

Mrs. W. T. Morgan left last night for Pocatello, Indian Territory, where she will reside with her husband.

Frank Davis, from the Atlantic & Pacific shops at Needles, is under treatment at the hospital for rheumatism.

A freight car off the track at the Cerillos bridge delayed this morning's passenger train from the east about three hours.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Robertson have returned from St. Louis, where they were called upon unexpectedly to bury their infant baby.

Miss Abbie Stoop, of the Las Vegas young lady who teaches at Grants, spent the Sabbath with her friend, Miss Maggie Lee, of this city.

Emil Kleinworth will leave to night for Fort Wingate, to accept a position under Clark M. Carr, who supplies the fort with fresh meats.

Edward Perry had his fingers pinched at Peach Springs Friday morning, while watching, and came in to the Atlantic & Pacific hospital Saturday morning.

Little brother, in Santa Fe and city? Little sister, who has been here "Dad," it is. Why throats are bent most double with age.—Denver Field and Farm.

Max Bauer, brakeman on the Winslow division, fell from a bridge Saturday, sustaining a broken arm, and was brought in to the hospital last night.

Mrs. D. S. Smith, who has been visiting relatives and friends back east for the past few weeks, returned home Saturday last, much to the joy of the dentist.

Rev. E. Lyman Hood returned from Tucson the last of the week and went north to meet his wife and child, who have been spending the summer in the east.

Hon. Eugene Fisks, the able United States prosecuting attorney, who spent Saturday and Sunday with his family at Santa Fe, returned to the city last night and was at court this morning.

John Wood, D. E. Strachan, G. W. Hight, Cade Seivy, J. W. Green and others of Gallup arrived this morning. Some are here as witnesses in the Swan embezzlement case, which is set for to-morrow.

C. D. Hill, a printer, has taken to breaking, and is now running extra between this city and Las Vegas on the Santa Fe road. He finds that there is more money in working for a railroad company.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Martin and Fred Muenz desire to publicly express their thanks to many friends who kindly volunteered assistance during the long illness of Mrs. Muenz, who died last Friday night.

The county commissioners last week located the Los Corrales bridge above the town of Alameda and near the south end of the dyke constructed last spring. They will locate the Albuquerque bridge one day this week.

C. L. Gardner, a Santa Fe freight conductor, was made a member of the Order of Railway Conductors No. 108, yesterday afternoon. The local lodge is in the most flattering condition, having an enrolled membership of 267 in the division.

T. A. Feet, the general merchant at Cuchillo Negro, Serrra county, is at the San Felipe. Mr. Feet is here on his annual fall and winter purchasing trip, and buys in wholesale lots for our merchants. He reports his section of New Mexico prospering.

The wife of J. A. McLaughlin, son of W. S. McLaughlin, died at the latter's residence, No. 111 Eldred street, last night of consumption, aged 22 years. Mr. McLaughlin went to Kansas a few months ago, where he married the lady who is

NEW RAILROAD LINE.

Mr. Hanna Addresses the Commercial Club Last Evening.

An informal meeting of the Commercial club was held yesterday evening at 8 o'clock, President Chidister presiding.

The object of the meeting was to have a conference with Mr. Hanna, of Durango, in regard to bringing to Albuquerque the line that is known as the Gulf, Colorado & Salt Lake railroad, which has been located about a hundred miles west of this place.

Mr. Hanna, being accorded the floor by the chairman, proceeded to make a statement in regard to the objects and purposes of the corporation, stating that the route had been surveyed and the line located from the town of Cortez, in western Colorado, nearly due south to Fort Wingate, and bearing that the people of Albuquerque were anxious to have the line diverted to this place, he had come for the purpose of discussing the matter with our citizens and to learn what inducements are being prepared to offer to effect such changes as he is understood we desired.

He detailed at some length the topography in Colorado, and stated that he had had several times different offers to be surveyed from Durango to points on the Atlantic & Pacific about 100 miles west of Albuquerque, but believing that it would be to the interest of this city as well as the road to bring the line here, he came to see if the people of Albuquerque were willing to join him in making a new survey to draw the line to this point. He presented a statement showing the number of people living in the territory tributary to the proposed line, the number of acres under cultivation and the amount of agricultural products of the country, showing that there was a greater extent of country tributary to this line than contributes to any one road in operation in the southwest to day.

On motion of Mr. Folsom a committee of three was appointed to gather statistics for information of Mr. Hanna.

The chair appointed as such, Messrs. Folsom, Otero and Burke.

On motion, adjourned to meet Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

From the Daily, Oct. 12.]

Chas. Stumph, a merchant of Walnut Creek, is in the city on business.

J. W. Schellard, the hunting insurance agent of Santa Fe, is again in the city.

W. D. Armstrong, a good citizen of San Marcial, is among Albuquerqueans to day.

W. A. Maxwell joined the Gallup people here attending district court this morning.

William Jenne has just completed the addition of three rooms to his residence on the Highlands.

Walter Harsch, son of A. Harsch, left last night for Leavenworth, Kansas, where he will attend school.

J. C. DeLaney, the post trader of Fort Stanton, who has been back to Chicago on business, returned to the city last night.

W. Moore Clayton, of the Bradstreet agency left last night for Santa Fe and other points in the northern part of the territory.

Frank Sturges, wife and son, Lloyd, of the European, left last night for the east. Mr. Sturges goes to buy new furniture for their hotel.

George S. Golden, the captain of the Prince Rides, the militia company at Las Vegas, stole the funds of the company and shipped out of the town.

E. E. Mosch, the watch repairer who worked for I. J. Sharick several years ago, when he thried in this city, came down from Santa Fe last night.

J. H. Pego, book keeper for W. L. Trimble & Co., is in San Francisco, visiting his wife and mother. He will not return until about the 1st of November.

J. F. Jaramillo, a sheep raiser of Los Lunas and a member of the club, Jaramillo family of Valencia county, is sick at the European. His wife is attending on him.

Leo Cahn, a convict from this county to the penitentiary, but recently discharged for good behavior, is in the city from Santa Fe, and has V. G. Greenleaf's bay station in training.

R. Miller and L. Cummins were locked up yesterday afternoon as vagrants. They were fined \$5 and costs each this morning by Justice Denham. Not having money they were added to the chain gang.

Hon. Alex. Gaudier, a prominent merchant of Taos, standing democratic candidate for legislative honors from his county, came down from the north last night and is the guest of E. A. Grunsfeld.

A culvert is washed out leaving a dangerous place, and the road is washed badly, between here and the University. It has been in this condition several weeks. Whose duty is it to have this road repaired?

Brother Gabriel, one of the teachers of the boys' school at Bernadillo, who is here as a member of the board of school examiners, informs THE CITIZEN that the board will finish its labors to-day and then adjourn.

Ed. Forlana is reported getting along nicely. Although he is restless at night, still his attending physician entertains the hope that the broken bones of his leg will knit securely and that he will be all right in a few weeks.

Governor Prince has appointed the following named to represent New Mexico at the Trans-Mississippi congress, Omaha, October 19: M. W. Mills, W. S. Williams, L. C. Fort, G. T. Gould, L. M. Meily, H. L. Fockett, Chas. H. McHenry.

Mining is on the upward trend in Bernadillo county. Seymour Hall, the owner of several good prospects in the northern Sandias, is around town to-day purchasing a complete camping and working outfit.

MODERN WITCHCRAFT.

Some Good Examples of It Found in the West of England.

That an extraordinary amount of superstition still exists in some of the agricultural counties, particularly in the west of England, has been demonstrated recently by circumstances which have come to light in connection with the death, in December last, of a Taunton man, who was known throughout Somerset, Devon and Dorset as "Billy the Piper." He was for many years looked upon as the "Wizard of the West," and a large bundle of letters which were found in his house revealed to an astonishing extent the credulity of certain people in those parts.

Billy, who was 76 years of age when he died, had lived in the same house for forty years. He commenced life by hawking piper, but doubtless the acquaintance he formed with country folk while he was perambulating with his "humble alias" opened his eyes to their superstitious beliefs and induced him to pose as a past master of wizardry and fortune-telling. And it was not only simple villagers who were reckoned among Billy's clients, farmers and well-to-do people frequently consulted him, the former believing that he could cast disease out of their cattle, the latter regarding him as an infallible aid in the discovery of and punishment of those who had done them wrong.

Billy was a thin, weakened old man, says Cassell's Saturday Journal, and in his long, tattered cloak and sombrero hat was a familiar figure all the county round. His fingers were covered with rings, and a dilapidated wig which covered the top part of his face rendered his appearance extremely grotesque. It is said that when he visited some parts of Somerset, offers of hospitality were so numerous that he had to exercise his choice, and he was from an idea that it was lucky to have "the wise man" under the roof. The letters which were found in the house at the old man's death are mostly from illiterate people.

In many references are made to incense-burners for "vulnerable services." One woman wrote: "Every thing is going strong at my home to-day. I don't know whose been, or if they caused it without coming. Mother was going to have the chimney swept, and the man isn't come yet, and I expect he will come after dinner, so as I shan't have a chance to burn the water as you said. Also I thought of going to a grand site at Exeter, but to go and caused my father to want to go, and we can't both get away. Also they caused the girl not to be able to do her work fast enough."

An example of the absurd idea that the wizard could divulge the name of a person's enemies is found in the letter of a Devonshire girl who says: "She came back again last night. I hope you will try and stop her, as it makes me quite ill—the thoughts of it. I wish the old thing was dead, as I shan't find there won't be no pench for me while she is living. There is another who she is very friendly with, who goes about to places with her, so I've been told. Her name is I have done all this while, and I forgot to tell you before that she takes in work what I used to do."

A Devonshire farmer, equally simple-minded, wrote: "I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know how things are getting on. We have not lost anything since, but things seem to be taken in a very queer way sometimes. As they was not to work yesterday, one of the horses fell into the hedge trough, and they were obliged to get two or three men to help it out again. I have done and am doing every morning what you told me. I shan't like to know who my enemies are, that I might beware of them. A Bridgewater resident, growing impatient, thus addressed the wise man: "Dear Mr. Brewer, I have carried out your instructions, but I find it don't infect the parties yet."

"Do you think you could recommend any other thing to find them out, as I fancy I want to know who it is that is doing me wrong?" A woman living at Weston-Super-Mare wrote, offering Billy two shillings if he could tell her who had a silk handkerchief which she had lost. A Chad man complained that his toe was swelling, and asked for advice. A young girl in Wellington inquired: "Are you doing the same trade as you used to? If you are not, how do you know, for I want you to tell me something about a young man, and I will pay you whatever is the price if you can do it."

Devoted His Life to Spiders. "One of the curious things of this life," remarked an ex-congressman, "is the devotion of some men to an idea without regard to the opinion of the rest of the world and without hope of reward. I know of a man from my state who has devoted a lifetime to spiders. He died in the Alps, where he had been for two years collecting specimens of spiders. He sacrificed his life to spiders. He has left a collection of some 28,000 distinct varieties. You would hardly think there were many more spiders in existence. This man has them stuck up in sections in classes fully labeled. He began collecting with spiders when a boy. He had a room that he would allow no one to sweep or clean, and encouraged the spiders to such an extent that they would come to him and feed out of his hand. He discovered that by repeatedly destroying a web a spider reached a stage where his power of reproducing web was exhausted. When that stage was reached the spider attacked another spider killed him, and took his ball of web from him. Just like a human being, don't you see? Before this man died he embalmed his knowledge of spiders in two volumes. He was a spider crank."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Dresses of Gold. The costliest dresses in the world are worn by the women of Sumatra. They are made of pure gold and silver. After the metal is mined and smelted it is formed into fine wires which is woven into cloth and afterward made into dresses.

Wild Horses. Wild horses are so scarce in character and protect themselves against carnivorous beasts by herding together in large numbers. In face of any great danger, such as storms and fires, they unite in still larger bodies probably from sentiment akin to the human one at similar crises.

THE WOOTON MURDER.

There are no new developments in the outrage on San Lorenzo springs murder, and Daniel P. Weston's assassin is still unknown. Witnesses have been subpoenaed from the mountains, and it is hoped for the sake of justice that the coroner's jury, at its session at Leeklock this afternoon, will bring to light a clue which will fasten the foulest crime that has yet stained the annals of this county upon the right party or parties. If there are accessories to the murder let the public know them also.

Chas. Goff, who was Weston's partner, went out to his claim at the springs yesterday morning to bring in what goods were left in his house, and found that during the short interval of the removal of the dead body and his arrival there had entered the cabin through a window and carted away a lot of provisions, grain, dishes and camping goods.

Not content with killing the man, literally blowing away the right side of his face, the evildoer hoisted and stole the few things left behind.

When Wooton first came to Albuquerque last winter he was so well pleased with the country that he at once purchased himself that this would be his future home, and purchased from J. R. McCowan four lots on the corner of Fourth street and Marble avenue, upon which he intended this year to commence the erection of a family residence for himself, wife and several children, the latter now mourning his tragic end at Pueblo, Colorado.

The negative of a photo, taken by W. F. Treatle, represents the deceased as a man of fine physical appearance, and his foul murderer should be hunted down.

E. M. Wilson was mysteriously killed at Los Planchos, in the Santa mountains, last April, and the present crime makes the second within the interval time which has occurred in the adjacent mountains.

Undertaker Strong has received a telegram from a son of Mr. Wooton's at Denver, stating that he is on his way here. He will probably arrive this evening.

Living Wonder. About five years ago Otto Tarlar was working as fireman of a pile driver near Baton Rouge, La., when he was seriously injured. His throat was cut, shoulder blade broken, jaw bone broken, his left ear cut off, and the doctors of New Orleans, to which city he was taken for treatment, had to insert a silver tube in his neck through which he breathed in order to save his life. He is a living wonder and is in the city to-day, arriving from the north last night. The tube in his throat he still uses, the windpipe failing to connect again. He is on his way to the Pacific coast, where he states he intends to buy a canoe and visit all the cities and towns along the coast.

Rev. Mr. Hood held church services for the railway men and their families in Lamy on Sunday.