in a special car Mayflower, over the Fort Worth railroad, returning from an extended southern trip.

Mrs. Maleham, who has been ill several days, was in a very critical condition at 1 o'clock this morning. Drs. Duggins and Dorland were in attendance and were doing all that medical skill could do to aid her.

At the rate of one hundred houses at a jump Bessemer will soon leave Pueblo a second best rival. For one thing, Bessemer is not afflicted with superannuated slim-breaking sidewalks, which alone is a great attraction.

Mr. J. W. Brentlinger received a telegram from S. E. Babcock, of South Bend, Indiana, last night announcing the death of his daughter Lillian at 8:30 the previous night. Mr. Babcock and his family formerly resided in Pueblo, he being an employe of the Pueblo smelting company.

H. M. Morse drove out of town yesterday with a piled up wagon load of apple trees. Mr. Morse is planting several hundred fruit trees this spring. He says he has never found anything else that will pay so well with so little labor as an apple tree. Last year two of them netted him $27 cash.

The Salida *News* says: Messrs. Payton and Warwick have been for some time diligently prospecting in the hills up Cottonwood canon, about half a mile back of the round house, and last week were rewarded by striking a 12-inch vein of copper ore, carrying silver, which assays $60 per ton. They are now getting out a car-load for shipment to Pueblo, and will steadily prosecute work on their