The Great Meteor

It landed only about 30 miles east of the Coms took

It is now definitely ascertained that the immense meteor which swept diagonally across the southeastern heavens one week ago last night, startling the observant population with its rushing din and lurid glare, struck ground in the end of its wild career about 30 miles east of this city eight miles north of the Carson River.

That huge mass of hard, glowing meteor at higher, hundreds of tons in weight, dashed fiercely into a hillside at the point designated, fortunately doing no damage other than making a big hole in the ground. It went deep enough to strike water, creating an explosion, and the steam generated rose in a big column, being plainly visible from this city. From this originated the report of a volcano erupting there.

Steam still continues to arise from it, and probably the grand metallic body will not get cooled off for week yet. The parties who have it located propose digging it up as soon as practicable, hoping it will not be in a mass too large to take to the Midwinter fair, where they are sure of a big fortune for all four of them from placing it on exhibition as the boss Nevada nugget. After that they will present it to the Smithsonian Institute.

Its intensely brilliant flight across the heavens was eagerly noted by the lookouts at the Corporation House, also by the vigilant policemen on the streets, and the night watchmen at the various mining works along the Comstock. It is gratifying to know that it is safely located and will be made interestingly available for public inspection and scientific future reference.

Alf. Doten in Virginia Chronicle