

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY JUNE 10.

**Arrived at Queenstown.**

The Wisconsin, having on board the missionary party that left this city for England on May 21st, arrived at Queenstown this morning at five o'clock. So states a private telegram from New York, received in this city this forenoon.

**Oxford, Idaho.**

Charles Croshaw writes from this place, June 9th, stating that grasshoppers are numerous in that section. The spring was cold and backward, but strawberries and peas have appeared. Crops generally look well.

A portion of the presidency of the State lately visited Oxford and cheered the Saints there with good instructions.

**Death at Ashley.**

From Mr. G. W. Crouch, of Ashley, we learn that Mark M. Hall died at that place on May 30th, of inflammation of the bowels, after an illness of only four days. Deceased was a young man, reared in Ogden, of which place his parents were pioneers. He was a consistent Latter-day Saint, and was widely respected. He had full charge of Mr. Crouch's mercantile business in Ashley during the absence of that gentleman, who states that the young man's death is a severe loss to him, as it will be difficult to fill the vacancy thus made in his business.

**Spilled Out.**

A few minutes before 6 o'clock last evening the Nineteenth Ward choir, in the "Julia Dean," were going along First North Street, at the crossing of First West. While passing across the street the tire came off one of the wheels, which collapsed as it struck the ditch, and caused quite a commotion. Several of the ladies were thrown out, some of them landing in the water. One, Miss Thomas, fell into the stream, and was thoroughly drenched as well as badly shaken up. She was also bruised somewhat, though not seriously. Mr. R. B. Young chanced to be passing in his buggy at the time, and conveyed the lady to her home. Beyond being somewhat frightened the others escaped injury.

**A Thieving Tramp.**

Last night a tramp called at the race track of the Salt Lake Driving Park Association and asked for a place to sleep. He was told that he might receive for the night in one of the buildings on the premises, which was pointed out to him, and in which were some personal effects belonging to Alex. Lewis. This morning it was discovered that a satchel, a pair of jockey breeches, a pair of jockey boots and a very fine English jockey saddle belonging to Mr. Lewis had been stolen. The name of the tramp who is supposed to be the thief, is John Heperson. Following is a description of him: He is aged about twenty years, but looks to be not more than 18; is dark complexioned; has dark hair, cut short and inclined to curl; rather slim build; was dressed in a suit of navy blue clothes, with black hat. It is supposed that there was another young fellow with him named Egan.

Information concerning him should be sent to Sheriff Burt or some other officer.

**Arizona Items.**

From the Salt River Valley News, Tempe, Arizona:

Apples, peaches, pears and figs are now ripe in Arizona.

Messrs. Staples, of Mesa, having sold their interests in that section, started on Thursday by wagon, with their families, for Utah.

Monday was about as oppressive a day as one ever sees in Arizona. The thermometer registered 103, and the skies were blanketed with clouds.

Dr. Elisha Birchard was up from Sweetwater, six miles from the Pima agency at Sacaton, on Wednesday. The Indians are harvesting their grain, and the crop is a good average one. About 3,000,000 pounds of wheat and barley will be marketed from this year's crop. The Indians are now provided with teams and haul their grain to Casa Grande, Phoenix, Tempe and Florence, instead of selling exclusively to the traders at the reservation. Mr. Birchard says the Indians were badly frightened by the recent earthquake. It was a new experience to them for which they can find no satisfactory explanation.

**Collided With a Locomotive.**

An accident occurred on the South B street crossing of the Union Pacific track last evening, which came very near resulting in the death of a man and a team of horses.

A young man employed by A. Trabling on his farm across the river, was driving into town about 7 o'clock and in attempting to thread his way through the labyrinth of trains that nearly always makes this crossing a dangerous one, made a miscalculation that almost cost his life. He had succeeded in dodging one advancing train, and did not see that another was approaching on the next track until it was too late to avoid a collision. The team had fortunately crossed both rails when the engine struck the front wheel of the wagon. The driver was sitting upon his seat at the time, and he was hurled to the ground while the wagon bed was knocked over, falling on top of him.

By good luck the man and the wagon bed fell between two tracks, clear of the locomotive, and the former was not hurt at all.

The horses freed themselves from the wagon very quickly, and they, too, escaped without a scratch, but went tearing like mad up South B street, with the double-trees dragging at their heels.—*Laramie Boomerang, June 8.*

**Hooked by a Cow.**

Mrs. Dover, of the Twenty-first Ward, is still suffering quite severely from injuries received last Monday, through being hooked by a cow. The animal has heretofore been considered very gentle, but on Monday last, while Mrs. Dover was standing in the yard with her infant in her arms, the cow was liberated from the stable and ran out to look for the calf, which was a few days old. Not seeing it the animal apparently became enraged, and ran at Mrs. Dover who endeavored to get out of the way, but could not do so. She was knocked down, but managed to throw her child behind some currant bushes and out of harm's way. The infuriated beast hooked viciously for some time, striking the unfortunate lady many severe blows on the left shoulder, breast and the side. A young man near by tried to get the animal off, but could not until another man came and helped him. Mrs. Dover was badly bruised, but is now slowly recovering. Fortunately the ends of the cows horns had been sawn off, or the injuries would have been even more severe.

A couple of hours after this occurred, Mrs. Dover's son, 11 years of age, went in the yard to drive the cow into the stable, when the animal ran at him and caught him on her horn, throwing him fully ten feet and into a wagon that stood in the yard. He received a slight bruise on one leg.

**A SCHOOL MISSION.****A Tour in the Interest of the B. Y. Academy.**

Professor Karl G. Maeser, the popular and widely-known educator, and principal of the Brigham Young Academy at Provo, accompanied by Elder Joseph B. Keeler, one of the instructors of the Academy, will shortly take a tour through portions of the Territory, in the interest of that institution. He will take with him the following letter:

To the Presidents of Stakes and the Bishops of Wards:

Dear Brethren—Professor Karl G. Maeser of the B. Y. Academy, under the instructions of the Board of Trustees of that institution, proposes to visit the various Stakes in its interest so far as he conveniently can.

The high value which this Academy possesses as a place of sound learning, is well known to all the Latter-day Saints who have given the subject of education any consideration. It is not only a School where all the branches necessary for a thorough English education are taught, but a School to which pupils can be sent without fear that, in mastering these branches they are imbibing, at the same time, the spirit of indelicacy concerning our Great Creator and His attributes, and the plan of salvation which He has revealed. It is this feature of teaching the principles of our religion, and embodying all other studies in them, which constitutes one of the chief excellencies of the system of education at the B. Y. Academy.

We heartily recommend Professor Karl G. Maeser to the authorities and Saints where he may travel, and trust they will aid him all in their power in his present mission. He will doubtless be pleased to have opportunities to address the people, and we have no doubt they will derive profit from listening to him.

With kind regards, your brother,

JOHN TAYLOR.

Professor Maeser and companion will be in the following places on the dates indicated, prepared to fill appointments:

Neph, Tuesday, June 14; Moroni, Wednesday, June 15; Mount Pleasant, Thursday, June 16; Spring City, Friday, June 17; Ephraim, Saturday and Sunday, June 18 and 19; Manti, Monday, June 20; Gunnison, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 21 and 22; Salina, Thursday, June 23; Elmwood, Friday, June 24; Richfield, Saturday and Sunday, June 25 and 26; Elsinore and Moroni, Monday, June 27; Joseph to Corn Creek, Tuesday, June 28; Beaver, Wednesday to Sunday, June 29 to July 4; Milford, Tuesday, July 5; Provo, Wednesday, July 6.

No doubt the people of the above places will be deeply interested in the mission of Professor Maeser and companion, in the cause of education. Such as attend the meetings to be held by them will hear an impressive and instructive exposition of this infinitely important subject.

**FLOWER MISSION DAY.****The Visit to the Penitentiary and Hospitals Yesterday.**

June 9th is known as "Flower Mission Day," that date being celebrated by the National Women's Christian Temperance Union by the visits of its members to the various prisons and hospitals throughout the country, and the distribution of flowers and reading matter to the inmates of such places. Yesterday was the first instance of its

observance in Utah, when a visit was made, by permission of Marshal Dyer, to the Utah penitentiary. Those of the Temperance Union who attended yesterday were accompanied by the Nineteenth Ward choir, under the direction of Prof. E. Beezley, when the following interesting programme was given: The prisoners were all assembled in the dining room, where they were comfortably seated. After some introductory vocal and instrumental music by the prison choir, Miss C. S. Burnett, president of the Utah branch of the W. C. T. U., arose and announced that the regular programme would commence. The Nineteenth Ward choir then sang "The Lord is My Light," after which Miss Burnett explained the object of the visit, which was to distribute flowers and some reading matter and to speak a few comforting words to them, to alleviate, if possible, the sufferings of prison life. Prayer was then offered by Miss Payne, at the close of which the Lord's Prayer was recited, all present being invited to join in the same. The choir sang "Weary Not." Each prisoner was presented by the ladies with a beautiful bouquet of flowers, during which a duet entitled "Come Where the Rosebuds Sleep," was given by Miss Sarah Lees and Miss Ella Beezley.

Miss Burnett then alluded to the good work which was being done on this day by the ladies throughout the nation, and hoped that the custom would be perpetuated among us, that the hearts of the sick and suffering might be comforted. "Auld Lang Syne" was then sung by the company, the prison choir leading. Some beautiful lines were then read by Mr. Johnson, who had composed them for the occasion. The following vote of thanks was proposed by Brother David John, and was heartily and unanimously adopted by the prisoners:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I beg permission, in behalf of my fellow prisoners, to offer a vote of thanks to Miss Burnett and ladies associated with her for their kindly and Christian visit and floral presents this day; also to the Nineteenth Ward choir, who so kindly have rendered us melodious singing; and particularly to Marshal Dyer and Warden Brown for the courtesy they have so kindly tendered to us; and to all who have contributed to make this day pleasant to us."

Miss Bessie Dean and Miss Lizzie Thomas then sang, and two more pieces were given by the choir, this bringing to a close a very enjoyable time for all present. The city jail and various hospitals were afterwards visited by the ladies of the Temperance Union and by the choir, and treated to a similar enjoyable programme.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY JUNE 11.

**Eppeson Escapes.**

Eppeson, the thief who got away with the articles from Agricultural Park yesterday, took the stolen property to the Turf House on the State Road to-day. Parties there telephoned the police, and locked the door of the room in which Eppeson was. This gave him warning and he succeeded in getting out of the window and into the willows before the officers arrived, thus avoiding capture. All the goods were recovered.

**Deadly Effects of Diphtheria.**

We are reliably informed that a party in the Fourteenth Ward of this city took some clothes that had been employed about a patient afflicted with diphtheria and threw them over a chicken coop the other evening to air. When the family came to look into the coop the next morning all of its inmates were found dead. The dead fowls had black marks on their throats in each instance. And a whole brood of young chicks perished in the same way.

**Should be Punished.**

On Wednesday night a disgusting occurrence took place at the Garfield bathing resort. The chief actor in the affair was engaged there as bartender. On the date named he detained two women of unsavory character in one of the bath houses until after the train had left. Then in company with another fellow of the same stripe, and the two women in question, all in a nude condition, entered the Lake. The conduct of the quartette while in the water is reported as having been most disgraceful, and exceedingly disgusting to people who were stopping at the place.

Next morning the company promptly discharged the offending employe, whose name is given as Dyer.

**Held Up.**

Officer Mulligan found an old man wandering aimlessly on Wynkoop street, near Seventeenth, early this morning and arrested him for safe-keeping. At police headquarters the man gave his name as G. F. Wood and said he had been robbed of \$300. His right trousers pocket was torn out and he had a bruise on his forehead, showing where he had been struck by some blunt instrument. He said he arrived from Salt Lake City at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and intended to go to Golden to visit his relatives. At the corner of Thirtieth and Campstreets he asked a stranger to direct him to the Union Depot, and on the way down confided to him that he had a large sum of money on him. When they got near Wynkoop street a confederate jumped

out of an alley and hit him, while the other man took his money. He could give no description of the thieves.—*Denver News June 9.*

**J. P. Wright's Arrest.**

It has been known for some time that an indictment has been in existence against John P. Wright, of Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, charging him with living with more than one wife. The deputies have raided his house a number of times, and yesterday two of them, Bowman Cannon and S. L. Sprague paid the ninth visit. While some distance away the deputies observed two men at Mr. Wright's, and as they drove up, one of them a neighbor, went away. Close watch was kept that the other should not escape, as the deputies were satisfied who it was. They called at the house, and Mr. Cannon asked Mrs. Wright, "Is Mr. Wright at home to-day?" "Do you suppose I would tell you if he was?" replied the lady. The deputies then proceeded to search the house but no one was found. They then concluded to thoroughly examine every foot of ground in the meadows near by and started out with that object.

For some time the two wandered about, over their shoe-tops in water, looking under every tuft of grass, into every ditch and behind every bulrush, for Mr. Wright. At last he was discovered by Mr. Sprague, behind the bank of a ditch, where he had hid himself, and was brought forth. He was permitted to change his clothes, which was wringing wet, and was brought to this city, where he gave \$2,000 bonds to appear for trial.

**Suicide of Edna Scott.**

Last night a woman well known in police circles by the name of Edna Scott, poisoned herself by taking morphine. She had been occupying a room over C. C. Anderson's second hand store, having come there about five weeks ago with a man whom she said was her husband—a soldier named Grove, familiarly known among his companions as "Jumbo." Grove was taken about a month ago and placed in the guard house for some offense, and since then she has lived alone.

About 3:30 yesterday afternoon Mrs. Anderson's attention was attracted by groaning in Edna's room, and on entering the same she found the woman in an unconscious state. Drs. White and Harrison were called, and having ascertained that she had taken poison, made efforts to relieve her, but were unsuccessful, and she died at 9:40 this morning. Coroner Taylor was notified, and will hold an inquest this afternoon.

What the real name of the deceased was cannot now be learned. She has stated it to parties in this city, but it has passed from their recollection. Her parents are now living, it is said, in Iowa, though she came here from Nevada. She was about 30 years of age, small in stature, and dark complexioned. She has served several terms in the city jail for vagrancy, but recently had been endeavoring to reform.

**A Terrible Experience.**

Strawberry Valley, in Wasatch County, is shortly to be the scene of operations by surveyors for the Midland Railway heading this way. The season chosen for work is more favorable than made by a former company that went in that direction. In January last, six men, members of a surveying party that had been operating in Strawberry Cañon, passed through a terrible experience. With only two days provisions, they started down the cañon from a point near its head, with instructions from the engineer in charge to leave it by a trail which led out of it at a pointsome miles below where they started, and go to a certain locality in Ulntah Valley, by a certain route. The party missed its way, and after wandering for two or three days in the mountains, wallowing all the time in deep snow, it returned to Strawberry Cañon. There is a considerable stream in this cañon, and the only hope the party had of escaping death from starvation and exposure was to follow the stream down to a point where there was a cache of provisions and supplies. The cañon in places is narrow and precipitous and was filled to such a depth with snow that the men were compelled to plunge into the stream at frequent intervals, crossing and re-crossing it and sometimes wading long distances down its current. When it is remembered that at times the water was up to the men's necks, and thick with "mush ice," the severity of their sufferings the party was enduring may be understood.

These men traveled in this way for three days and nights without any food whatever, making only a few miles per day. During the whole of that time they were wet from head to foot, and for hours at a time were wading in ice water. A snow bank was their only resting place. At length, in a condition better imagined than described, the poor fellows reached the cache. They quickly opened it, and while some of them proceeded to make a fire others broke open cases of canned goods and devoured their contents without waiting for the same to be cooked, or even thawed out, for the provisions in the cache were frozen solid. A can of molasses would be cut open with a hatchet and the frozen contents broken in pieces which were eagerly devoured. One man ate several cans of tomatoes that were frozen

solid, without waiting to cook or even to thaw them.

The keenest pangs of starvation mitigated, the men made some bread and cooked some food. During the next 24 hours they did nothing but cook, eat and sleep. One of them would eat his fill, lay down and sleep an hour or two, then get up and eat again. It is wonderful that all the men were not made violently ill, but strange to say only one of them suffered sickness in consequence of his remarkable experience, and he was not seriously affected. After the men had rested they rejoined the main camp without further adventure.

**AT THE PARK.****Things and Doings in and Around the City in the Hills.**

A high wind demolished the Crescent house for the tramway engine recently, and it is now in a dilapidated condition.

The Grass Creek mines have been abandoned. The machinery, tools, etc., have lately been shipped east, and Thursday the U. P. engine made its last trip to the mines. Men are at work tearing up the track and in a few days the Grass Creek mines will be a thing of the past.

Rumor has it that the Union Pacific intend shortly to commence prospecting the ground about Coalville for coal. There is but little doubt that it exists in abundance and but little work will be necessary to open it up. They have some good claims there and next summer intend opening them on a large scale.

There was to have been a grand rally of the Loyal League Wednesday evening, but through some hook or crook, presumably a want of feeling on the part of non-members, it was postponed. The Loyal League in Park City seems to be a thing of the past, and has died a quiet and natural death.

Mrs. Williams' little daughter, Mand, had the misfortune to lose the end of one of her fingers Thursday morning while playing with a saw. Dr. Mantor was sent for and dressed the wound, which is quite painful. The little girl fainted several times before and after the dressing was completed. She is greatly prostrated by the shock.

Alma Smith, Summit County's assessor and collector, is gradually sinking, and it is only a question of a short time when the disease, cancer of the stomach, shall have claimed its victim. Dr. Gregor has been attending Mr. Smith, aided by Dr. Hamilton, of Salt Lake, but even with such medical skill it is not possible for him to survive.

Miss Tanfree was pretty well shaken up last Thursday by being thrown from Roach's stage. A wheel ran into a mud hole and the shock threw her out and under the wagon, which passed over her, giving her some pretty rough bruises. Nothing serious resulted, but the accident ought to teach the drivers to be more careful and have more regard for the comfort of passengers.

Brighton and sons have taken up their residence, for the summer, at their popular pleasure resort, Brighton's Lake. In a few weeks the place will be ready to receive guests. A number of improvements have been made which will greatly add to the comfort of visitors. The place is well known to Parkites as being unrivaled in its beauty of surroundings and its pleasure-making capabilities.

Wm. White, who stole a shotgun from a sheep herder near Upton a few days ago was arrested last Tuesday week, in Evanston, by Sheriff Ward, from a description telegraphed him by Sheriff Allison. Mr. Allison went after him and on Thursday he was brought before the court, plead guilty and was given fifty days in the county jail with a fine of \$25 and costs. He will spend his summer vacation in retirement in the county jail.

A sad case of scalding occurred at a settlement near Heber, Sunday last, which resulted in the death of a little child of Mr. and Mrs. Ryan. It appears that Mrs. Ryan was scrubbing the stone flagging in front of the door with boiling hot water, and for a moment went to the rear of the building leaving the child alone, though not dangerously near the water. On returning she found the child struggling in the tub of hot water and so badly scalded that death ended its sufferings Monday morning. Just how the accident happened is a mystery, but it is supposed the child walked up to the tub and began dabbling in the water. The start given on being burned overbalanced the little one and it fell in with fatal results. The funeral occurred Wednesday.

Old Ben Norris, who lives just this side of the Provo bridge, has had another fit of insanity. Last spring he was afflicted and was confined in the county jail until he recovered. Last Sunday teamsters going over the road were surprised to find Norris standing guard at the bridge with a shot-gun and refusing to allow them pass over. One party he compelled to get out of his wagon and dance on the bridge before he could go over. Word was sent to Sheriff Jones, at Heber, who came over and arrested Norris and placed him in the county jail. He escaped Thursday morning and at present writing has not been found. The old fellow lost his wife and child a few years ago and the blow, together with trouble he has had with the county over his property, has turned his mind. He should be sent to the asylum where he could have proper care.—*Park City Call, June 9.*