

trials, the most severe of which were the deaths of his wife and oldest daughter, he enjoyed a good spirit and a successful mission.

The News was favored with a call Tuesday m Elder H. N. Dinwoodey, of the seventh ward in this city, who has just returned from a mission to Great Britain, after an absence of over two years, which time has been spent in preaching the Gospel.

Elder Dinwoodey left his home on May 20, 1893, and upon arriving at his destination, he was assigned to labor in the London conference. His labors have been mainly in Berkshire and Kent, where he met with fair success and hospitable treatment.

There are now in the London conference fifteen Elders, and all are enjoying their labors very much and are in the best of health. Elder Dinwoodey has enjoyed his labors exceedingly and returns in good physical condition.

NEWS NOTES.

Wasps and grasshoppers were never so plentiful in the mountains as this season, says the Dayton, Wash., *Courier*. Hunters find the craws of grouse and prairie chickens filled with boppers.

The corps of United States surveyors now engaged in re-establishing the line between California and Nevada expects to complete the work this year. A member of the party informs the *Inyo Index* that 160 miles of the work has been completed from Lake Tahoe south to Fish Lake valley.

A few days since E. L. Wetmore of Tucson, Arizona, killed and skinned a Gila monster twenty-one inches long and unusually fluely marked, but the curious feature of the affair was that the heart of the reptile pulsed regularly for more than three hours after it was taken from the body. The pulsations were full and strong. Even when the valvular portions were separated from the organ the muscles still continued to open and close.

The Great Northern overland passenger train, which left Seattle, Wash., at 7:10 o'clock on Sunday night, ran into a landslide at the 15-mile post near Richmond Beach. The engine and tender were derailed, the front trucks of the baggage car left the track and Engineer Neal McKinley is now dead in Providence hospital, Seattle. The train had many passengers, and McKinley, in the face of danger, stood at his post and succeeded in saving the lives of those he piloted, only to be horribly mangled himself.

John James, the alleged polygamist, has been released by the United States court on his own recognizance, says the *Rawlins, Wyoming, Republican*. James was arrested at Hanna a short time ago on a complaint from New Mexico charging him with having violated the Edmunds polygamy law there. He has a wife and three children at Hanna, who are dependent on him for support, and it was for this reason that Judge Riner did not send him to New Mexico, where he would have to remain in jail for four months awaiting trial.

Silver City, New Mexico, was the scene of a fatal drowning accident

Wednesday afternoon. A Mexican woman was washing clothes in the gulch immediately above the Chinese gardens and it is supposed that in trying to regain possession of a piece of soap lost her balance and fell in a deep hole filled with water. She was seen to fall and the alarm given, but before she was rescued, life was extinct. The hole was over twelve feet in depth, and has been filled with water ever since the floods began.

St. Johns, Arizona, *Herald*: A comical story is going the rounds of St. Johns society, about a certain young married couple, who, dissatisfied with the heat of the house, decided to pass the night in a large covered wagon standing in front of the house. Some waggish boys about the time the couple were asleep, hitched a horse to the wagon and drew them to another part of the town. The ludicrous part of the performance was the frantic effort of the young husband to find a horse in the dead of night to pull the outfit back to its original location.

A cowboy employed at Carretas, New Mexico, whose only known name was Jack, was found a few days ago on the ground dead with a rope around his body and his horse grazing some distance away. He is supposed to have been dragged to death. Martin Sanders found the dead man, having made an appointment with him to join the Mexico round-up, and not finding him as agreed upon, started to see what was wrong. Sanders and his men were delayed by the accident and thus escaped being taken into custody with the maul body of the outfit near Carretas.

Olof Solomon, a farmer residing on Elk river, Cal., and his two sons, Oscar and Gus, aged 15 and 12 years, were drowned in Humboldt bay Sunday afternoon by the upsetting of a row boat. Solomon with his sons and a boy named George Fleckenstein, started to cross the bay about 5 o'clock, when the heavy sea from the bar sweeping into the mouth of Elk river swamped the boat. The younger Solomon boy sank immediately, but the father and other son struggled for some time in a vain effort to reach the boat, both finally going to the bottom. Fleckenstein was more fortunate. He managed to reach the boat, and after several attempts succeeded in righting it and getting in it. Then, with one oar, he paddled ashore. Solomon was a widower, a native of Sweden, aged 45 years and leaves five children.

The Union Pacific Railway company will have 200 thirty-four foot, double deck stock cars in service September 1st, reconstructed on a plan which they think will fully meet the approval of the shippers of western Wyoming, whose ideas have been solicited and suggestions taken advantage of, says the *Rawlins Journal*. These cars will have plank decking, rooved maloned and water tight. They will have raised lumbering and lullal boards with an unobstructed view over the floor of the upper deck. They will have double end doors, also built bars eight inches wide and fourteen inches above each floor, and will be fitted with Janney couplers and air brakes. The company have dismantled the thirty-foot cars from double-deck service, and are thus

relieved of all old center post equipments and temporary decking. From this on no orders will be accepted for thirty-foot double-deck cars.

James McComb, of Little River, arrived on Saturday in Ukiah, Cal., from the coast. He came by way of Low Gap, and left the county road at the divide about fourteen miles northwest of Ukiah in order to visit a friend who lives on Pine Ridge, about five miles west. He had an exceedingly narrow escape from death in the forest fires, which are now raging in that section of the county. Shortly after his descent from the divide he entered a narrow canyon. When he started east the fire was on the northern side of the canyon, so he rode leisurely along. He finally reached an abrupt turn in the trail, whence his view towards the east was unobstructed for at least half a mile. He then discovered that the fire had crossed the canyon on the east, and effectually blockaded egress in that direction. There remained then the alternative of returning or perishing in the flames, as the sides of the canyon through which he was traveling were so steep and precipitous as to render escape by ascending the mountains impossible. He turned his horse and prepared for a retreat. He had proceeded but a short distance when he saw that the fire had also crossed the canyon on the west, thus practically imprisoning him in a circle of flames. His horse at this time began also to realize the danger of the position and soon became unmanageable. Seeing the impossibility of escaping horseback McComb left his horse and attempted to scale the lofty mountain wall to the south. This he found to be impossible, so he again took the trail and proceeded west, directly in the face of the flames, hoping, apparently against hope, to discover some method of escape further down. McComb soon saw that it would be impossible to escape by going further west, so he plunged down into the bottom of the canyon, along which flowed a stream of water of considerable volume. Bathing his face in the cooling stream McComb determined to make a last attempt to escape up the mountain side. As he was about to start he glanced up the canyon and discovered a small cascade, the stream having a descent of about twelve feet. He quickly sprang up the bank and made his way to the cascade. There he saw behind the curve of the water a depression in the rock sufficiently large to afford a place of safety from the flames. Into this he sprang. The walls were damp and cool, and McComb was satisfied that for the time being he was safe. In the meantime the fire had spread rapidly, and before long the brush and trees directly over the place of refuge were afire. The depression grew alarmingly warm, but not sufficiently so to cause any particular uneasiness. McComb remained behind the cascade from about two o'clock Friday afternoon until nine o'clock Saturday morning. When he emerged the entire face of the canyon had changed, the fire having cleared it of all vegetation. He made his way through fallen branches and burning timbe with considerable difficulty, but reached Ukiah little worse for his exciting adventure.