

charge of forgery. Williams went to Boise in July with a letter from Dr. Mabry, pastor of the First Methodist church at Salt Lake, which entitled him to admission as a member of the Methodist church at Boise. Of course Mabry has since resigned from the Methodist church, thus practically admitting his guilt of the offense charged against him in his association with Mrs. Reilly. Williams was permitted to occupy Rev. J. W. Huston's pulpit in Boise, and induced the minister to recommend that he be taken on probation by Oregon Methodists. Then the Missouri sheriff came along and nabbed him.

There is great excitement in Vancouver over reports from South Kensington, B. C., where it is said twenty-five mines have been discovered, which will be worth about \$1,000,000 each yearly to their owners. They are owned mostly by Americans. On top of this came the news of a satisfactory cleanup in the Cariboo county hydraulic mines. To cap the climax word reached the city from Eburn, B. C., a few miles from Vancouver, that while John McLeod was boring for water in front of the Methodist church he was surprised to strike fine flake gold in quantities at 260 feet from the surface. After galloping into Westminster, twelve miles distant, to stake his claim, he returned to prospect and found that the gold ran 50 cents to the pan and was of the finest flake quality, worth nearly \$21 an ounce. People in the vicinity believe McLeod has struck the bed of an old river and preparations are being made to honey-comb the earth for miles in the vicinity.

A man whose name is believed to be John Monroe was killed Sunday afternoon in the Blue Wing saloon at Fowler, Cal., by a drunken man who poured some fluid down his throat, believed to have been carbolic acid, or a mixture of acid and whisky. Monroe's mouth and throat were blistered, but the inquest has not yet been held and the contents of the bottle are not collected. Monroe was a stranger in the town, having come in from a vineyard where he had been picking grapes. He spent the greater part of the day in the saloon and was drunk, as was everybody else in the place. A man named J. H. Hawkins caught Monroe by the neck, pushed his head back, and taking a bottle from his pocket poured the contents down his throat. Monroe began to reel, then fell to the floor in convulsions, to the great amusement of the half-drunken crowd. Soon he ceased struggling, death having taken place. Hawkins says he did not know the bottle contained poison.

Bakersfield Californian: People wonder why lynchings are so frequent, and the disgrace they bring upon the good name of this state is greatly deplored by press and people alike. They can find in the dispatches from Los Angeles one of the reasons why extrajudicial executions are so common. One Errington seduced the wife of Herbert C. Jones, and being met by the latter while in company with the guilty woman, deliberately shot and killed the injured husband. It was proved that the deceased had no weapon when killed, but some vague evidence of threats made by him

against Errington was introduced and the jury, under some very peculiar instructions by the judge, brought in a verdict of not guilty on the ground of self defense. The people of Los Angeles are represented as being very indignant over this miscarriage of justice, and well they may be. If ever a man deserved hanging or at least imprisonment for life, it is this same murderer, and to allow him to go free is a judicial outrage. If a lynching were the result, there would be no cause for wonder or regret.

John Starlinger is at the San Francisco receiving hospital with his feet and legs so badly burned that he will not be able to walk for a number of days. The man came by his burns in a most peculiar way. He says he got off the train Sunday, and got lost and wandered down into the West Oakland railroad yards. While passing between freight trains he was seized by a railroad watchman named Smith, who told him he was under arrest for stealing a ride. Starlinger explained matters to Smith, and when the two reached First and Cypress streets, Smith told the man that he would have to cross the slough there if he wanted to get uptown and into Oakland. Then Smith left Starlinger, and the latter took off his shoes to wade the slough. He waded through the water all right, but on the opposite bank he found himself in a bed of locomotive cinders and started to cross over them, but the further he waded through the cinders the hotter they grew, until at last the flesh on his feet was sizzling with heat. The poor fellow expected momentarily to be out of the hottest portion and waded deeper to the fire. Finally the heat was so intense that he could wade neither way, and began screaming for help. He was dragged out of his horror and taken to a drug store in the vicinity, where soothing lotions were applied. He was then brought to the hospital, where it was found his feet were badly burned, as were also his legs half way to the knees.

TERRITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

Coalville Time: Coal teams from Salt Lake City, Ogden and other places continue to come to Coalville in great numbers, and as winter approaches the number will increase. Weber coal is coming more and more in demand.

Mail Messenger: Burton Tuttle, the young son of Luther Tuttle, had a very narrow escape from death on Saturday evening. The lag got on a horse to ride to the field, some four blocks west of his home, and it seems the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the boy off. After an unusual absence from home, the boys' parents became alarmed and instituted a search. After an hour or so the horse was found standing at the base of the fence, inside the fence, partially covered with willows, lay the unconscious boy, all but dead. He was taken home and medical assistance rendered him, and at this time is in a fair way to recovery.

Enbraim, Sanpete county Enterprise: Last Sunday afternoon two small boys, Omery, son of Andrew Mortenson, and Willie Erickson were

playing in the lane leading west from the R. G. W. depot when a band of stray horses came down the lane. The boys began switching them with willows, when one of the animals kicked up his heels striking Omery in the back of the head. The cries of his playmate soon brought willing hands to the spot. The little fellow was picked up unconscious and carried to his home near by. Doctors Olsen and Cassaday have done everything for his relief, but at this writing he has not regained consciousness and but little hope is entertained that he can recover. The grief-stricken parents have the sympathy of the whole community.

Brigham City Bugler: A gentleman representing an extensive wholesale fruit house of the east was in Brigham City this week and was shown around by Wm. Wrighton. He said he never saw superior pears and quinces than what he found right here in Brigham. He was astonished at our strawberries and other fruits. He would have placed an order at once for a train load of fruit if it could have been furnished him in car load lots. Such firms never deal in smaller quantities. Tens of thousands of young trees are being planted in this vicinity, and in a few years Brigham citizens will be able to bring thousands of dollars into the city by their being able to capture and fill many such orders. But at present fruit hereabouts is raised on too small a scale for real profitable shipment. In a very few years this will be one of the best fruit countries under the sun.

Mount Pleasant, Sanpete Pyramid: A peculiar accident happened to Mrs. James Young, an old lady of 82 years, Wednesday morning, her jaw becoming dislocated while she was yawning. Niels P. Neilson, is preparing an orchard in which labor and pains are not to be spared. The ground in its natural condition on his farm near the river is too cold and wet for successful fruit growing. He has scraped off a couple of acres to the depth of three feet, and then put on a heavy coat of manure, alternating with layers of manure and soil to its original depth. This provides a warm bedding for the young trees and a loose soil through which the water will not rise, but will run off on the solid bottom. Mr. Neilson's experiment will be watched with interest, for if success crowns his efforts, the farmers of the "bottoms" will devote more attention to this industry.

FELL FROM THE TRAIN.

In the early part of this week Mrs. Anna Cook received the sad news by letter from her sister at Safford, Arizona, that her father, Benjamin Peel, fell from a train while on his way up here to conference on the morning of September 28th, being instantly killed, says the Bountiful, Davis county, Clipper. A letter states that Mr. and Mrs. Peel and Mr. Bennett left Safford on the 25th, and that when it was yet dark on the morning of the 28th her father went to the water tank for a drink and then, it is supposed, started for the closet, but opened the wrong door, walking out on the platform of the car and falling off the side. The conductor was promptly notified, but