

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

Inquiry is made concerning the whereabouts of Mr. William Court and his sister, Mrs. Hazel and her family, who left Coventry, England, for Salt Lake City about 1875. If this should come to their notice, they will find it to their interest to communicate with their sister, Mrs. Mary Sueppard, 4,545 Evans avenue, Chicago, Ill., who desires to hear from them.

TOOELE, July 27.—Sheriff McKellar and a posse have just returned from an unsuccessful trip in trying to locate the lost peddler whose abandoned wagon was discovered on the desert over a week ago. No trace of the peddler or his team could be found, and the probabilities are that the unfortunate man has perished on the desert, the grave yard of many an unfortunate being. The name of the man is H. Trechter, and he is from Oregon. The wagon was only about a mile and a half from Salt Springs, a fact that must have been unknown to the lost man. The sheriff had the wagon brought in and it is now in his custody.

The sheriff is in possession of such information as is most likely to discover the relatives of the lost man.

After a protracted and serious illness, Mrs. Sarah Ann Dwyer, wife of James Dwyer, the well known florist, passed from earthly existence into the life beyond at 9:45 Tuesday night.

The lady's demise was not unexpected as her family had been aware for some time of the gravity of her illness and of the gradual approach of death. The occurrence was nevertheless a sad and painful one to them. The deceased was essentially a home woman and it was in the quiet, unostentatious home circle that she was best known and appreciated. She was a most devoted wife and affectionate mother. Her faith in the Gospel was unflinching and her works were the works of a true Christian. She was 54 years of age and a native of Philadelphia. She was the mother of Mrs. Ad. Dwyer Russell, the well known actress, Mrs. Frank W. Jennings and Mr. Charles Dwyer of Flavel, Oregon.

The last jealousy is stilled, the last hatred is buried. We have a state which has laid a wonderful foundation. Its years have been years of sorrow and tribulation. But rising above all, there has been a courage on both sides which has exalted mankind, and the bold spirits, once in opposition to each other, now stand clasping each other's hands in the determination that Utah's future shall be worthy of an heroic past. With peace and prosperity abiding within our borders, with unlimited resources to be called into being by the stroke of industry, with opportunities unrestrained by jealousies, religious or political, Utah is the fairest field today within the domain of the great American republic. I believe in retribution, and as a land suffers and atones, so I believe that it is glorified; and Utah, through forty years, has suffered, and through forty years has atoned. Now she is coming to her

great heritage.—Senator Frank J. Cannon in The Illustrated American.

Boise Statesman: L. S. Pond of Gentle valley, Bannock county, and Thomas Preston of Weston, O. L. county, have been spending a few days in Boise. The gentlemen are elders of the Mormon church and their mission here is to establish a Mormon church in this city. They left for Baker City yesterday morning but will return in a few days to complete the work already inaugurated.

One of the Elders informed a representative of The Statesman that he found a great many more Mormons in this section of the state than he had expected, enough in fact to practically insure the establishment of a church here. The plan is to erect a church edifice as quickly as possible. The idea will probably be not to build elaborately at first but to arrange the structure with the view of making additions that will make it a building in every way creditable to the city. Elder Pond is one of the commissioners of Bannock county.

A correspondent of the Millennial Star writes that Edward Slaughter died recently, (date not given), in Helensburgh, Scotland, at the age of ninety-one years, and was staunch in the faith to the last. The correspondent says of him: "He and his family went out from the Cape of Good Hope, and crossed the plains with the Mormons in the early days, settling on a farm which he bought near Salt Lake City. He was made an Elder before he came here eleven years ago, since then he lived with a maiden sister, a neighbor of ours. She died in February last when we had pity on him and took charge of him. He was a fine character and type of a real English gentleman. His father and family originated in Canterbury. Many a pleasant hour have I spent with him. His views were suppressed by his sister, still he could not help talking about the Mormons and Mormonism when he could. He leaves one son, three daughters and fifty-two grand and great grandchildren. He read the Star and DESERET NEWS regularly till a few weeks before his death."

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Burton Stevenson, wife of Ezra T. Stevens, was held from the residence of General R. T. Burton, father of the deceased, Thursday afternoon, beginning at 3:30. The services were conducted by the Bishopric of the Fifteenth ward and were painfully impressive and solemn.

Everywhere were evidences of sorrow. Relatives and friends filled the house to overflowing and occupied all available space upon the lawn. Floral emblems, unique and beautiful, were present in profusion. The scene was in fact so beautiful, as to almost remove the suspicion of death. Only the bowed heads, sobbing hearts and dimmed eyes told the mournful story of earthly departure.

The speakers were Elder George H. Taylor, Bishop of the Fourteenth ward and Elder Samuel W. Richards. Singing was furnished by a quartet, consisting of two ladies

and two gentlemen. A long cortege followed the remains to the grave. In the column immediately back of the carriages of the relatives rode the Shakespeares society, of which the deceased was a most respected and valuable member.

The quartet sang a beautiful and sympathetic selection at the grave into which the remains of the departed had been lowered, after which the dedicatory prayer was offered by Elder Elias Morris.

The following data, covering a period of twenty-three years, have been compiled from the weather bureau records at Salt Lake City for the month of August for twenty-three years:

Temperature—Mean or normal temperature, 75 degrees.

The warmest month was that of 1878, with an average of 78 degrees.

The coldest month was that of 1848, with an average of 73 degrees.

The highest temperature was 101 degrees on August 6, 1875.

The lowest temperature was 44 degrees on August 31, 1880.

Average date on which first "killing" frost occurred in autumn, October 12.

Average date on which last "killing" frost occurred in spring, April 5.

Precipitation (rain and melted snow)—Average for the month, 0.75 inches; Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, five; the greatest monthly precipitation was 1.68 inches in 1881; the least monthly precipitation was 0.05 inches in 1892; the greatest amount of precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 0.87 inches on August 28, 1875.

Clouds and weather—Average number of clear days, 17; partly cloudy days, 11, cloudy days 8.

Wind—The prevailing winds have been from the southeast; the highest velocity of the wind was 44 miles from the northwest on August 9, 1876.

July 30, 1897. J. H. SMITH,
Weather Bureau.

Further particulars concerning the train wreck in Nevada July 27th have been received by the Associated Press.

RENO, Nev., July 28.—One of the worst wrecks in the history of the Central Pacific road occurred at 9:48 this morning on what is known as the twenty-five mile bill, about six miles west of Reno. The engine was overturned and thrown on one side of the track, and the tender on the other, and the road is littered with the debris of baggage, express and mail cars, reduced to kindling wood. There are no fatalities except that of Iodiane, who was riding on the blind baggage to the number of fifteen. Six of them were killed and nearly all the balance more or less injured.

The train was a double-header and the first engine went over all right. This engine went on to Verdi and from there a dispatch was sent to Reno and Wadsworth for doctors and a wrecking car. An engine and flat car was sent out from Reno to the scene of the wreck in a very few minutes with doctors, section men and Gazette reporters, and a wrecking car from Wadsworth was on hand about 12 o'clock.

The mail and express cars are