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# EVENING NEWS.

Saturday, · · May 28, 1887.


## HIDDEN TREASURE.

THE CONTENTS OF A NORTH CAROLINA CAVE.

I met in Richmond the other day the old man who is known in Western North Carolina and Western Virginia as the "Treasure Hunter," and when I urged a strong desire to know how he came by his title, he expressed his willingness to sit down for a talk.

"To begin with," he said, "I am a single man and have no relatives in America. I came from England in 1872, and intended to buy land and settle down at Greensboro, N. C. At Petersburg, Va., while en route, I was taken sick and robbed of my money, some $6,000, and when I reached Greensboro I had only about $75 left. I was naturally broken up and discouraged, and after a little time I drifted into the mountain range to the west of Statesville, found a comfortable cave in which to live and became a hunter-hermit. For the first three months I saw only two human faces. I became accustomed to this wild and solitary life, and entered the towns only when driven to do so by want of provisions or ammunition.

"It was one day in 1873 that I encountered a hunter in the mountains who told me that I was regarded by the outside world as a treasure hunter, and that there was much curiosity concerning my movements. It had been reported that I had found a box of gold in a cave, and a score of men were searching the ranges in the hopes of meeting with luck. This was the first time the idea of treasure had crossed my mind. In my rough jaunts I had discovered several caves, but had not stopped to explore any of them, as I had no thought that they had ever been occupied by man. When I separated from the hunter, who appeared to be a very honest man, I sat down to wonder if it were possible for luck to come back to me through some rich find, and though I smiled at the thought when it first came up, I soon became deeply interested, and that night I scarcely slept for speculating on what might turn up.

"Bright and early next morning I was off up the range to the northwest, having as my objective point a cave which I had discovered months before in the Iron mountains, southwest of Morgantown. It took me a day and a half to reach it, for it was in summer, and the mountains were covered with plants, roots and vines to obstruct travel. The mouth of the cave was under an overhanging ledge, where I had crept for shelter from a fierce rainstorm, and before leaving the neighborhood I entered it far enough to see that it was a very roomy place, and that fires had been built there at some time by the hands of man. It seemed to me as I pursued my journey that this cave would be more likely than any other to contain something, but the nearer I came to it the more ridiculous seemed the idea of treasure. Refugees and deserters from the Confederate army no doubt sought the mountains for hiding-places, and after the war they were infested by outlaws and moonshiners. I might possibly find a rusty gun or knife, but I could hope for nothing more.

"I came to the spot about noon of the second day, and to tell you the truth I was quite disgusted with myself for being carried away as I had been. I built a fire, cooked a partridge I had shot, and made no move toward entering the cave for a couple of hours. Then I forced myself against my better judgment to prepare three or four torches and light one and enter the place. The opening was about as large as a hogshead, but scarcely had I gone ten feet when the cave became a chamber. There was a pretty strong draft coming out of it, proving that it had another opening, and the floor and sides were as dry as a bone. It was a good place for snakes and varmints, and I proceeded very cautiously on that account. The firebrands I had previously discovered had been undisturbed. The fire had been built just at the entrance of a circular chamber which must have been twenty-five feet across, and the draught would take all the smoke out of the mouth of the cave and scatter it among the thick pines. I found not only a large heap of ashes and charred brands, but a pile of fagots which had been laid aside and never burned. Near by were a moldy old haversack, a heap of mold representing a woolen blanket, an army belt, a rusty revolver, a bayonet, a lot of bones of birds and animals, and a pair of boots which had become useless to the owner before he threw them away.

"It was plain enough that outlaws, deserters or refugees had made this cave their hiding-place, and I began to look for further relics. I started to the right and circled the chamber just half, and then came to a narrow passageway leading into a second chamber. I went back and circled to the left, but found nothing until I again reached this passage. Leaving a torch burning in the outer chamber, I lighted a second, and passed into the next. The rift or passageway was about ten feet long, and there was almost enought draught here to extinguish my torch. The temperature of the cave stood at about 50 degrees, while that of the summer day outside was fully 85 degrees.

"I found the second chamber to be an almost square room, measuring, I should think, 16x24. The floor was not so even as that of the other, nor was the roof as high. The draught came out of a rift or blowhole in the roof, but I could not locate the exact spot. I had scarcely entered the place before I knew that an important discovery was on the tapis. There was a bundle of clothes against the rocky side, and two guns, which I afterwards found to be shotguns of ancient make, leaned against the side. I approached the heap of stuff and began tearing it to pieces with my foot. The articles were better preserved than is the other room, probably because the room was drier, and because they were directly in the draft of pure air. One of the first things I kicked aside was a small leather trunk, provided with handles like a valise, and used as a valise. It was of English make, and while it must have been many years old before it saw the cave, and had probably been there for several years, the leather was still in good condition and the lock all right. There were in addition to the satchel two iron kettles, some tin and crockery dishes, some rough cutlery, two or three blankets and bedquilts, a sharp and rusty butcher knife, a suit of rough clothes, a course pair of shoes, evidently worn by a female, and a small wooden box in which I found buttons of various sizes and needles and thread. That two or three persons had occupied the cave in company, and that one of them was a woman, there could be no room for doubt.

"The trunk was the only thing likely to contain any object of value, and I carried it out through both caves to daylight. Its weight led me to believe that it was full of dishes or cutlery, and before I could break the lock and get a sight of the contents I became so nervous that I was all in a tremble. It was a minute or two before I dared inspect the contents. Then I took out several towels, two or three shirts, two or three fine handkerchiefs, and then came to two buckskin bags which I knew contained money. One was much the larger, and this I opened first and found it contained silver coins, most of them dollars and halves of American coinage, though there were perhaps fifty Mexican pieces. The other contained gold pieces, the denominations running up to twenties and down to fives. There was altogether $7,963 50. When I got over my excitement I went back and carefully examined everything, hoping to get some clew to the people who had occupied the cave, but found nothing whatever to give information. I could reason that the people had fled from their homes, taking all of their wealth, but how many there were or what became of them were questions no one could answer. The money was not mine if the rightful owner was alive, but I spent six weeks making inquiries and learned nothing. I then invested the money in lands, which I own to-day, and although I am no longer a hermit and a cave-dweller, the title of treasure-hunter still sticks to me and many regard me as a wizard.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## A Woman's Long Walk.

Mrs. Susan Sullivan and five small children arrived here the other day from Pierce, Mo., having walked the entire distance of over 600 miles. Her husband died in December, leaving the family almost strangers and penniless. Mrs. Sullivan wished to return to her former home in Knoxville, and having no means, concluded to walk. She arrived here almost worn out, having carried two small children for a week, they being sick. Mrs. Sullivan said her health had been excellent and that she was treated well on her long journey. The family was furnished lodgings at the central station and free transportation to its destination.—*Chattanooga Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## FROLIC WITH TIGERS.

A DOG'S PLAYFUL MEETING WITH TWO MAN-EATERS IN AN INDIAN VILLAGE.

"There were a few cowardly cur dogs in the village, but none of these had been molested by the tigers," said Captain Kincardin, late of India. "One of them took a great liking to me, and when I mounted to the platform to begin my watch he lay down at the foot of the tree. I scolded at him and threw three or four broken branches at his head, but he refused to go away. It was a balmy evening, with plenty of stars but no moon. One could have seen a man moving many rods away, if he kept in the open, but it was very dark under the trees, and the grass in the openings was two feet high. I was close to the hut from which the man had been dragged, but had not kept my watch long before I realized that it was a great chance if I caught the slightest glimpse of the expected visitors. There were so many dark spots below me and the foliage so obstructed my vision that I had a good mind to descend and seek for some other position. However, I held on, and by and by the village grew quiet and my vigil became a lonely one indeed. The villagers were in a happy frame of mind, believing the man-eaters as good as dead or driven to some other district, now that we had arrived. Some of them even neglected to drop the blankets hanging at their doors.

"It had come to be ten o'clock, and I was wondering if I dared to light a cheroot, when I heard the dog before me whine and move about. Next moment I caught sight of two dark objects stealing across the open space toward the foot of my tree, and realized that the tigers had come. The dog ran out to meet them, singular as it may appear, and then occurred a familiar scene. You have seen a mastiff stand still in all his dignity, while a puppy scampered around him in play. Well, the tigers stood there as stiff as statues, and the cur ran around in a circle and tried his best to get up a frolic. They at first growled in a menacing way, but as he continued his play they grew better natured, and after a few minutes all three were in for a frolic. I could not see as distinctly as I could have wished for, but I made out the movements very well. The tigers jumped over the dog a dozen different times, and on three or four occasions dropped their tails and ran away to let him pursue them, but always coming back to the same place. I softly cocked my gun for a shot, but they were so constantly on the move that I dared not risk it. Our object was to bag one or both, instead of driving them away from the neighborhood by a general alarm. The play continued for a quarter of an hour, and ceased then because a child in a hut near by cried out in its sleep. The tigers changed their demeanor in an instant, and a low growl warned the dog that the frolic was at an end. He did not want it so, but scarcely had he renewed his efforts when one of the beasts struck him a blow with its paw and laid him dead on the grass. Then both stood stock still, listening for the cry to be repeated. They were side by side, broadside to me and not a hundred feet away, but in the darkness it was a chance shot. I pulled the trigger, and the report of the rifle was followed by a terrible growling and snarling, and the sounds of claws at work in the grass. The natives were out in a moment, shouting, screaming and blowing horns, and as soon as their torches were alight I descended from my perch. One of the tigers was rolling over and over on the ground uttering sounds of rage, while the other had disappeared. I gave the wounded beast a shot through the head, and when we came to examine the body we found it to be that of the tigress. My first bullet had broken her right shoulder, and it was a wonder she did not go off on three legs."—*N. Y. Sun.*

## THE ORIGIN OF GEOMETRY.

THE DISCOVERY OF ITS PRINCIPLES ASCRIBED TO THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS.

The origin of this science is ascribed to the Egyptians, who, having their landmarks annually washed away by inundations, in efforts to devise a plan for readily restoring them, discovered the principles of geometry. From them Thales, of Miletus, one of the "seven wise men" of Greece, is said to have learned the elements of the science. He introduced it into Greece about 600 B. C. Pythagoras, half a century later, having also learned the science of the Egyptians, enriched it by the proposition which still bears his name, to wit, that the square described on the hypotheneuse of a right-angled triangle is equal to the sum of the squares on the other two sides.

Plato, about 390 B. C., invented the study of conic sections, and through these and the use of the analytic method of demonstration, he made great advances in the science. The elements of geometry as compiled by Euclid, 280 B. C. This author introduced a device of reasoning that has been found very useful where neither direct proof (the synthestic method) or the analytic method could be readily used; it consists in proving the truth of a proposition by assuming it contrary as a truth and showing that this implies a logical absurdity. Apollonius was a geometer who lived about 230 B. C., and whose work in the science has not been surpassed by the most brilliant achievements of others since. Archimedes, a contemporary of Apollonius, first inscribed polygons in circles. Hipparchus, in the second century before Christ, and Ptolemy in the second century after Christ, applied mathematics to astronomy.

From about 500 to 1000 A. D., during the darkness of the Middle Ages, the science made no advance and was little studied. Vieta, who lived from 1540 to 1603, revived the ancient geometry. The demonstrations of Kepler, Roberval and Pascal in the seventeenth century greatly stimulated geometrical investigation. But to Descartes, who published a volume of geometrical problems in 1637, the world owes chiefly the invention of analytic of modern geometry. Newton discovered the differential calculus in 1665. In 1799 the first descriptive geometry was published in Paris by Prof. Monge.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

## Couldn't Fool Uncle Peter.

Countryman—"That feller in the telegraph office up there thought he was mighty smart, but I fooled him."

Policeman—"You did? How?"

Countryman—"Oh, easy enough. You see, I went in there yesterday to send a message to St. Louis, and told him what I wanted. 'All right,' sez he; 'seventy-five cents.' So I paid him the seventy-five cents, and I'll be darned if he did a thing but rap that old brass clicker of his fifteen or twenty times and then hung the message on a hook."

Policeman—"Well, do you call that fooling him?"

Countryman—"You just hold on and I'll tell you. To-day I wanted to send another message to St. Louis, but I'll be gosh darned if I wanted to pay another seventy-five cents. So I went up to the office, kinder polite like an' sez I, 'Mister,' says I, 'there's a young lady outside as sez she wants to speak to you. I'll tend office for you while you're gone.' Well, sir, he bit right away. Off he went in a hurry, and before he got back I had plenty of time to clink his old brass machine all I wanted, and hang my message on the hook just as he did the day before. I know they got it too, at the other end, for the minute I got through the old machine went to clicking away like blue blazes, 's much's to say, 'All right, old man, we hear you.' Oh, I fooled him good, I did. Your Uncle Peter lives in Wayback, but he ain't no fool, he ain't; not by a long chalk, no sir-e-e!"—*Somerville Journal.*

## Cupid's Pranks With a Merry Maid.

There is a young woman on Calumet Avenue who has lost confidence in the efficacy of wedding cake. About a week ago a friend presented her with a goodly chunk of that delectable food known as bride's cake. The young woman wrapped the white, fluffy stuff in a piece of tissue paper and thrust it into her pocket, intending, as she said, to place it under her pillow that night and dream about her future husband. Somehow or other the little package got mixed up with a parcel of about the same size and wrapping which contained pumice stone. When night came the pretty girl stowed what she supposed was the wedding cake under her pillow and then lay down to struggle with some slumber. The dear creature slept, but it was a troubled sleep. She beheld all sorts of hideous monsters and writhing reptiles, and once or twice during her nightmare (for it was nothing else) she made involuntary plunges into dark abysses. When morning came the young woman got out of bed in a huff and forthwith declared a boycott on all wedding cake.—*Chicago Herald.*

## FROM THE FOUR WINDS.

Farnival won a five-mile scratch bicycle race in England, being the last quarter on a grass course, in 39s., at the rate of 2m. 36s. for the mile.

The eastern trunk lines have reduced the rate on dressed sheep to 65 cents from Chicago to New York, before the interstate law went into effect it was 99 cents.

T. J. Coffee, of Ponca, Neb., has just bought a mammoth New Jersey cow, which measures seven feet high and eleven feet long. He is feeding her with a view of putting her on exhibition.

The twenty-four hour system has been in use on the western section of the Canadian Pacific for some months, and we are told that it has worked so well that it will be adopted on the entire line.

Woodside and Howell have signed articles for a series of five bicycle races, 1, 5, 10, 20 and 25 miles each for £20 a side, the first and longest to take place May 21 on the Belgrave grounds, Leicester.

Queen Victoria has arranged for a series of state banquets at St. James palace. Now she has horrified English society by announcing that every guest must pay a certain sum for each plate. This has astonished even "the nation of shopkeepers."

George Francis Train says that thirteen years ago he ate meat and weighed 110 pounds. Since that time he has lived on fruit and weighs 180. He is six feet high and believes he has the true Apollo proportions. George is queer.

The convicts in the Massachusetts state prison have revolted against brown bread and baked beans as dietary articles. Something must be radically wrong with the old commonwealth when a select coterie of its citizens go back on their time-honored feed.

M. Taine, in his monogram on Napolean I., says that the Napoleonic wars from 1804 to 1815 cost the lives of in the limits of old France and 200,000 more than 1,700,000 Frenchmen born outside those limits were slain either for him as allies or by him as enemies.

At a negro wedding in Georgia recently, when the words "love honor and obey" were reached, the groom interrupted the preacher and said: "Read that again sah; read it once mo' so's de lady kin ketch de full solemnity of de meaning. I'se been married befo'."

Twenty States of the Union now observe a day in each year as Arbor day. Massachusetts fell into line a couple of weeks ago. Trees are needed in northern New England to cover the stony lands abandoned by the hardy sons of toil who have gone west in search of richer soils.

The New York assembly has passed a bill requiring railway corporations to maintain solid floors and rails upon every bridge or trestle, so arranged as to hold and guide the car-wheels in case of derailment. The plan is feasible, not expensive, and should be adoped on high embankments as well.

Recently a young man near Ripon, Wis., set a trap for a rabbit, and having as he thought, caught it, wrapped his coat around it and took it home, only to find in the coat a well-developed healthy twenty-two carat pole cat. As he wanders around the village he sadly hums "We do not speak as we pass by."

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, in an article as to the financial loss from the recent strike of the packers in that city, declares that, in less than two weeks, the loss to the men in wages was $500,000; enough to have started a couple of national banks or built 500 cottages or established a co-operative packing-house. The loss to the firm is placed at $1,500,000."

April reports of crop conditions in Europe were as follows: In France the weather has been cold and dry and vegetation progresses slowly. Fall wheat is very backward. In Germany the weather was more favorable, but vegetation was backward. In Austro-Hungary everything was backward. In Russia cold, wet weather retarded work and vegetation was backward. In Great Britain the weather was generally unfavorable.

## A Horse as a Melodist.

Everybody has heard the night hawk and owl. The bird sounds of the country are familiar topics. I suggest the sound that a stableful of horses make, munching their grain. Did you ever hear it? Years ago, I have no doubt. It is very agreeable. The sound of animal comfort, of well-deserved reward, of plenty; yes, a rich sound! Stand and listen to the grinding of oats and hay! Man should eat silently; he is forbidden to allow his food to appeal to more than one sense. But your horse gratifies both taste and hearing as he eats. Old Gray there now; he pauses at intervals just to hear old Tom—his mate in the next stall—grind his hay. Shrewd old Gray. By that trick he gets a little benefit out of his neighbor's rack—he tastes his own and hears his mate taste his. What else does he pause for? Now he goes at it again. Now they are all at it, the six horses; grind, grind. It is one of the curious sounds. I like to hear it. Merely to think of it in some tasteless city day gives me an appetite. —*From "Country Sounds" in The American Magazine.*

## The Rebel Rifle.

The Lebel rifle, as the new arm is called, was invented by Lieutenant-Colonel Lebel, principal of the artilery school at Chalons. Its remarkable qualities are lightness, long range and extraordinary penetrating power. According to the scientific researches of the mathematician, Prof Hebler, it was supposed that the absolutely perfect army rifle should be a weapon with a caliber of precisely seven millimeters. The Lebel rifle has not so small a caliber but offers the nearest approach to it yet made—viz: Eight millimeters. With this caliber the advantages are: a lighter cartridge; a greater penetrating power, and a much less liability of the missile to be deviated from its course by a strong wind.

The ball is so covered with steel and brass, as to enable it to preserve its form and to follow precisely the grooves of the barrel. Its initial velocity is exactly 100 meters per second greater than that of the Gras rifle, which had an initial velocity of 440 meters, while the Lebel boasts a velocity of 540 meters. It revolves upon itself 5,000 times per second—always traveling point first. At a distance of 1,800 meters its fire is as fatal as within a lesser distance; and as the line of the projectile is almost perfectly straight, extraordinary hits can be made at immense ranges. To obviate the shock of recoil consequent upon so prodigious an expelling force, a special powder has been invented by Colonel Brugere, which detonates progressively without smoke and with comparatively little noise. The shooter feels the weapon push—does not feel a sudden and painful jar. Three wooden shields placed at about twenty-five yards apart were easily pierced in a straight line by one rifleshot—the ball traveling on five hundred meters further without changing its course to strike the outlying target aimed at precisely in the center. The movable breech piece is shorter than in the Gras rifle, but offers a greater resistance and the recoil follows the axis of the weapon.

On finding themselves in possession of so extraordinary an arm, it was for some time a question with the military authorities whether or not to adopt it in its simplest form, as the best of single-shot breech loaders. But as Austria is adopting the Mannlicher repeater, Italy the Vitali repeater, Germany the Mauser magazine gun, it seemed necessary to make the Lebel a repeater also; as troops armed with a single shot rifle only, however good, would easily become demoralized by the mere conviction that they were face to face with enemies armed with magazine guns.—*English Paper.*

## The Queen's Pipe.

In the centre of the tobacco warehouses at the London docks there is an immense kiln, which is kept constantly burning day and night, and goes by the name of the queen's pipe. The English government has a different way of treating confiscated articles than that in use in this country, one of them being to utilize them as fuel for what is termed the queen's smoking. Whenever merchandise is seized for non payment of duty, or because it is considered under the law as in a damaged or unsalable condition, it is taken to this great kiln and is burned there, the owners having no remedy. The only utilization that is made of these seizures is from the sale of the ashes from the furnace, which, to the amout of a great many tons a month, are sold by auction to chemical works, and to farmers and others to be used in enriching the soil.

## Insignificance.

It is human nature to be ashamed of being insignificant, of being unknown. The meanest occupation does not deprive a man of that sense of being of some importance in the world. At the same time, there is nothing a man resents as quickly as being asked "Don't you know who I am?" Nobody in creation can keep back the answer, internally, if he can keep it to himself, of "No, I don't, and I don't care a ——." There was once a very important state official in California who thought that everybody knew him, or ought to know him. He was one day walking through a field, when a bull addressed him in an undertone and made for him with its head down and horns in a position to raise him. He was a state official, a man of dignity and political power, and natural pomposity, but he ran. He ran surprisingly well. He ran even better than he did for office, and he got to the fence first. He clambered over out of breath and dignity, and found the owner of the bull calmly contemplating the operation.

"What do you mean, sir?" asked the irate official. "What do you mean by having an infuriated animal like that roaming over the fields?"

"Well, I guess the bull has some right in the field——"

"Right! right! Do you know who I am, sir?" Do you know who I am?"

The farmer shook his head.

"I, sir, I am General ——."

"Why in thunder didn't you tell the bull?"

The demand for Mrs. Cleveland's photographs is still active. A photographer sold over 50,000 and is still printing them at the rate of 200 a day. He thinks when the full year of sales is up 100,000 of her pictures will be sold. The net profit for the first eight months after the negatives were taken was $7,000, as much as the President received for one years' service as governor of New York.

# NAMES OF PRESIDENCY AND BISHOPS

OF THE

## *Organized Stakes of Zion.*

The * indicates the President's address. P. E., Presiding Elder.

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T. E. RICKS, President.

W. F. RIGBY, F. C. GUNNELL, } Counselors.

Bingham Co., Idaho.

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| *Labelle* | W. F. Walker |
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| *Means* | |
| *Lyman* | Amos G. Arnold |
| *Lewisville* | R. F. Jardine |
| *Parker* | W. M. Parker |
| *Rexburg* | T. E. Ricks, Jr |
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| *Salem* | Geo. H. B. Harris |
| *Teton* | John Donaldson |
| *Wilford* | Geo. Davis |
| *Bancroft Canyon* | Abraham Rudford, P. E. |
| *Burton* | Geo. Foss, P. E. |
| *Eagle Rock* | J. B. Hawley, P. E. |
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| *Willow Creek* | Jessie Cleverley, P. E. |

Elder R. L. Bybee is the Acting President of the Stake.

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J. H. Hart, George Osmond, } Counselors.

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| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
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| *Nounan* | John Skinner, P. E. |
| *Ovid* | Peter Jensen |
| *Paris, First Ward* | Wm. West |
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| *St. Charles* | J. A. Hunt |

Bingham County, Idaho.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Soda Springs* | Daniel F. Lau, P. E. |

Rich County, Utah.

| | |
|---|---|
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| *Laketown* | Ira Nebeker |
| *Meadowville* | Joseph Rimball |
| *Randolph* | A. Mckinnon |
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| WARDS | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Adamsville* | Fred T. Gunn. |
| *Beaver, First Ward* | C. D. Smith. |
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| *Greenville* | Jos. S. Morris |
| *Milford* | E. R. Tanner |
| *Minersville* | James McKnight |

### BOX ELDER STAKE.

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| *Brigham City, First Ward* | Henry Tingey |
| *Brigham City, Second Ward* | Alvin Nichols |
| *Brigham City, Third Ward* | A. Madsen |
| *Brigham City, Fourth Ward* | Jens Hansen. |
| *Deweyville* | J. U. Dewey |
| *Grouse Creek* | C. Kimber |
| *Honeyville* | Abraham Hunsaker |
| *Madsen* | P. C. Jepsen |
| *North* | Thos. Harper |
| *Park Valley* | E. D. Meecham |
| *Plymouth* | M. J. Richards |
| *Portage* | O. C. Haskins |
| *Rosette* | A. Goodliffe |
| *Three Mile* | O. A. Perry |
| *Washakie* | I. D. Zundel. |
| *Willard City* | George Facer |

Oneida County, Idaho.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Cassia* | H. D. Haight. |
| *Neelyville* | Wm. Neely. |
| *Rock Creek* | Isaac Thorn. |

### CACHE STAKE,

Cache County, Utah.

C. O. CARD, President.

M. W. Merrill, Orson Smith, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Benson* | Alma Harris |
| *Clarkston* | John Jardine |
| *Cornville* | J. C. Larsen |
| *Hyde Park* | Robert Daines |
| *Hyrum* | S. M. Molen |
| *Lewiston* | W. H. Lewis |
| *Logan, First Ward* | B. M. Lewis |
| *Logan, Second Ward* | Henry Ballard |
| *Logan, Third Ward* | Robert Davideon |
| *Logan, Fourth Ward* | T. X. Smith |
| *Logan, Fifth Ward* | Wm. Hyde |
| *Logan, North Ward* | A. L. Sorenson |
| *Logan, Seventh Ward* | Isaac Smith |
| *Mendon* | Henry Hugh |
| *Millville* | G. O. Pikin |
| *Newton* | Hans Funk |
| *Paradise* | Samuel Oldham. |
| *Providence* | Niels Hansen. |
| *Richmond* | W. L. Skidmore |
| *Smithfield* | G. L. Farrell |
| *Trenton* | J. B. Jardine |
| *Wellsville* | W. H. Maughan |

### DAVIS STAKE,

Davis County, Utah.

WILLIAM R. SMITH, President.

J. W. Hess, Anson Call, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Bountiful, East* | Chester Call |
| *Bountiful, South* | Wm. Brown |
| *Bountiful, West* | H. J. Grant. |
| *Centerville* | Nathan Chesney |
| *Farmington* | J. M. Secrist |
| *Hooper, South* | Edwin Parker |
| *Kaysville* | Peter Barton |
| *Weber, South* | David S. Cook |

### EASTERN ARIZONA STAKE.

JESSE N. SMITH, President.

L. H. Hatch, Oscar Mann, } Counselors.

Apache County, Arizona.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Alpine* | Edward A. Noble. |
| *Brastus* | Jesse J. Brady (Acting). |
| *Eber* | William Swap. |
| *Nutrioso* | Benjamin Noble. |

Valencia Co., N. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Ramah* | E. A. Tietjen |

Apache County, Arizona.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Show Low* | Hans Hansen. |
| *Snowflake* | John Hunt |
| *St. Johns* | David K. Udall |
| *Taylor* | M. E. Willis |
| *Woodruff* | James O. Owens |
| *Union* | Geo. M. Crosby |

### EMERY STAKE,

Emery County, Utah.

C. G. LARSEN, President.

Orange Seely, Rasmus Justersen, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Castle Dale* | Henning Olsen. |
| *Ferron* | F. Olsen. |
| *Huntington* | C. Pulsipher. |
| *Molen* | L. S. Beach. |
| *Muddy* | C. Christensen. |
| *Orangeville* | Jasper Robertson. |
| *Price* | Geo. Frandsen. |
| *Cleveland* | J. Alger, P. E. |
| *Larenze* | Calvin Moore, P. E. |
| *Upper Price* | F. Ewell, P. E. |
| *Wellington* | Jefferson Tidwell, P. E. |

### JUAB STAKE,

Juab County, Utah.

WM. PAXMAN, President.

Joel Grover, Charles Sperry, } Counselors

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Eureka* | John Beck |
| *Juab* | Elmer Taylor, P. E. |
| *Levan* | Neils Aagaard. |
| *Mona* | J. W. Haws |
| *Nephi, First Ward* | W. H. Warner |
| *Nephi, Second Ward* | David Udall |

### KANAB STAKE,

Kane County, Utah.

E. D. WOOLLEY, JR., President.

W. D. Johnson, Jr., Thomas Chamberlain, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Factory* | Thomas Stalworthy. |
| *Glendale* | K. J. Cutler. |
| *Johnson* | W. D. Johnson, P. E. |
| *Kanab* | R. S. Robinson. |
| *Lee's Ferry* | W. M. Johnson. |
| *Mocassin* | Alvin Heaton. |
| *Mount Carmel* | H. B. M. Jolly. |
| *Orderville* | H. W. Esplin. |
| *Pahreah* | T. W. Smith. |
| *Ranch* | J. W. Seaman. |
| *Upper Kanab* | R. S. Robinson. |

### LITTLE COLORADO STAKE,

Apache County, Arizona.

LOT SMITH, President.

John Bushman, T. W. Brookbank, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Moan Copy* | A. L. Farnsworth |
| *St. Joseph* | J. H. Richards |
| *Sunset* | P. W. Nelson |
| *Tonto Basin* | Rial Allen |
| *Wilford* | J. H James. |

### MARICOPA STAKE,

Maricopa County, Arizona.

A. F. MACDONALD, President.

B. C. Rogers. C. I. Robson, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Alma* | O. M. Stewart |
| *Lehi* | T. E. Jones |
| *Mesa* | E. Pomeroy |
| *Papago* | Daniel P. Jones. |
| *Tempe* | James F. Johnson. |

### MILLARD STAKE,

Millard County, Utah.

I. N. HINCKLEY, President.

Daniel Thomson, J. V. Robison, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Deseret* | J. S. Black. |
| *Fillmore* | Thos. C. Callister. |
| *Holden* | D. R. Stevens |
| *Kanosh* | A. A. Kimball |
| *Leamington* | L. N. Christianson. |
| *Meadow Creek* | H. B. Bennett. |
| *Oak Creek* | Peter Anderson. |
| *Scipio* | Thomas Yates. |

### MORGAN STAKE,

Morgan County, Utah.

W. G. SMITH, President.

Richard Fry, Samuel Francis, } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Croydon* | John Hopkins. |
| *Enterprise* | J. K. Hall |
| *Milton* | Eli Whitear. |
| *Morgan, North* | O. B. Anderson |
| *Morgan, South* | Charles Turner |
| *Peterson* | James Carrigan. |
| *Porterville, East* | J. R. Porter |
| *Porterville, West* | Samuel Carter |
| *Richville* | A. D. Dickson |

### ONEIDA STAKE.

W. D. HENDRICKS, President.

S. P. Hale, G. C. Parkinson, } Counselors.

Oneida County, Idaho.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Clifton* | Wm. F. Garner. |
| *Weston* | John H. Clark. |
| *Fairview* | Heman Hyde. |
| *Franklin* | Thomas Durant, P. E |
| *Riverdale* | Leonidas A. Mecham |
| *Malad* | George Stuart |
| *Mink Creek* | Mad C. Hansen, P. E |
| *Mound Valley* | Robt. H. Williams, Bp |
| *Preston* | W. C. Parkinson, Bp |
| *St. John* | James P. Harrison, Bp |
| *Samaria* | David Bowen, P. E |
| *Cherry Creek* | Jos. W. Dudley, Bp |

Bingham County, Idaho.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Chesterfield* | P. P. Willey. |
| *Marsh Valley* | M. L. Gruewell. |
| *Mormon* | J. B. Thatcher. |
| *Mound Valley* | H. H. Williams. |
| *Oxford* | N. R. Lewis. |

### PANGUITCH STAKE,

J. W. CROSBY, JR., President.

M. M. Steele, David Cameron, } Counselors.

Garfield County, Utah.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Cannonville* | Wm. J. Henderson. |
| *Escalante* | A. P. Schow. |
| *Hillsdale* | Seth Johnson. |
| *Marion* | Culbert King. |
| *Panguitch, First Ward* | J. C. Davis. |
| *Panguitch, Second Ward* | H. S. Church. |

Pinto County, Utah.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Kingston* | William King. |

### PAROWAN STAKE,

Iron County, Utah.

THOS. J. JONES, President.

Edward Dalton, Morgan Richards, Jr., } Counselors.

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *Cedar City* | Francis Webster, Act |
| *Kanarra* | Wm. F. Willis. |
| *Paragoonah* | Wm. K. Jones. |
| *Parowan* | Charles Adams. |
| *Summit* | S. C. Hulet. |

### SALT LAKE STAKE,

Salt Lake County, Utah.

ANGUS M. CANNON, President.

Joseph E. Taylor, Charles W. Penrose, } Counselors.

*SALT LAKE CITY WARDS.*

| WARDS. | BISHOPS. |
|---|---|
| *First Ward* | Joseph Warburton |
| *Second Ward* | Samuel Peterson |
| *Third Ward* | Jacob Weiler |
| *Fourth Ward* | Harrison Sperry |
| *Fifth Ward* | S. M. T. Seddon |
| *Sixth Ward* | W. H. Hickenlooper |
| *Seventh Ward* | Wm. Thorne. |
| *Eighth Ward* | E. F. Sheets. |
| *Ninth Ward* | S. A. Woolley |
| *Tenth Ward* | Adam Speirs |
| *Eleventh Ward* | Alexander Mellae |
| *Twelfth Ward* | H. B. Clawson |
| *Thirteenth Ward* | Milton Atwood |
| *Fourteenth Ward* | George H. Taylor |
| *Fifteenth Ward* | Joseph Pollock |
| *Sixteenth Ward* | Frederick Kesler |
| *Seventeenth Ward* | John Tingey |
| *Eighteenth Ward* | O. F. Whitney |
| *Nineteenth Ward* | James Watson |
| *Twentieth Ward* | W. E. Bassett. |
| *Twenty-first Ward* | W. L. N. Allen. |

*COUNTRY WARDS*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Bluff Dale* | I. H. Mousley |
| *Riverton* | O. P. Miller |
| *Big Cottonwood* | D. B. Brown |
| *Brighton* | Frederick Shoesta |
| *East Mill Creek* | John Sor |
| *Farmers* | H. F. Burton |
| *Granger* | Daniel McR