

Just been committed to the insane asylum. Her mind has been wrecked by long brooding over the heartless action of her sweetheart when she was in her teens. Very seldom has so sad a story been related. Miss Mahle was engaged to marry the man who deserted her almost at the threshold of the church door, for arrangements for the wedding were nearly completed.

Pocatello, Idaho, says the *Tribune* of that city, indulged in a smallpox scare last Sunday which, however, proved to be a false alarm. A tramp floated in Saturday night and was gathered in by the vigilant police and housed in the bastle of the city that stands up among the mud pits at the north end of Font street. The next morning the fellow had a rash all over his face. The eruption took place in the night, and the police at once scented smallpox in the air. The mayor was notified and all the M. D.'s in town were chased up. The investigation developed nothing but a choice crop of whisky pimples.

A few days ago a young man of Brigham City, says the *Bugler*, while prospecting near here, thought he had stumbled upon something rich. With hopes flying high he sent his rock to the assayer. On receipt of the returns he was more elated than ever. "Ninety dollars gold to the ton." Fortune smiled upon him. But the assayer's paper was examined more critically by a gold-hearted fellow who discovered that the "\$90" was no other than 90 cents. And the lamp of the young prospector's hopes suddenly went out and he has turned his attention to the plodding plow once more.

Dr. Wright, county physician, says the *Murray American*, was out Thursday, and, by request of prominent citizens, made a thorough investigation of the sanitary condition of the town, and returned to the city in haste, to bring the matter formally before the county court, expressing himself as exceedingly alarmed for the safety of the community owing to the unsanitary condition. The doctor is assisted in his efforts in our behalf by a monster petition which has gone in, praying the county court to give the matter their immediate consideration.

The Salvation Army of Oakland, Cal., says the *San Francisco Chronicle*, has a hard fight on its hands, for the validity of the ordinance under which they were prohibited from holding meetings on the public streets has been established, and they will be compelled to go to the superior court and possibly to the supreme court for redress. Some weeks ago sixteen members of the local corps were arrested at Tenth and Broadway for holding a street meeting within the fire limits without procuring a permit from the mayor, as provided in an ordinance recently passed. They had applied for a permit but the mayor declined to issue one.

A very serious if not fatal accident has occurred at Juab station, says the Juab county *Standard*. Two young boys, one the son of Bert Jackman, the other the son of Mr. Taylor were playing near a shearing corral when young Taylor unintentionally threw a pair of sheep shears at young Jackman which cut him in the abdomen causing a small part of the intestines to protrude.

The boy was picked up and cared for until Dr. Wilcox arrived from Nephi. After examination of the wound, the doctor recommended the removal of the boy to Salt Lake City. The father accompanied his son to the hospital.

Old Morris Goldberg, of San Francisco, who was kept alive for thirty days at a cost to his estate of \$200 a day had a brother in Philadelphia to whom he left \$2,000. The brother, however, was entitled to \$8,000 more as a residuary legatee. The brother's name was Solomon Jacobson. He is dead, also, but he left a daughter, Gutte Simsen, who left her home in Philadelphia and came to California to contest the will of her uncle, "the hermit of the hills." Old Goldberg, or Jacobson as his niece says was his name in Poland, left an estate worth \$250,000. He made bequests to the extent of \$140,000, but does not seem to have liberally provided for the eastern brother, whose daughter is now on the warpath.

A very large cave has been discovered near the head of Shell creek about six miles from the town of Enns, says the *Dillon (Mont.) Tribune*. Litch Gilmer discovered the cave some time ago, but did not make it known until recently. But now that it is known to the public there are people visiting it nearly every day. There are many chambers and compartments and in some parts there are great holes of unknown depth and extent. Some of the formation looks like water formation and many theories are advanced as to the probable cause of such a curiosity in such a place. Many very handsome crystals have been taken from the dark caverns. The cave has been given the name of Gilmer in honor of the discoverer.

Within a short time, says the *Idaho Statesman*, Hawley and Puckett, acting for the county commissioners, will commence suits against ex-county officials to recover alleged excessive and illegal compensation and to prevent payment of warrants issued in payment of supplies for the poor farm, for construction of bridges, etc., which warrants are claimed to be illegal. It is understood attorneys employed by some of the ex-county officers have already made overtures looking to a settlement out of court. With reference to the warrants which are said to be illegally issued, the attorneys for the commissioners had expected the holders of the warrants to take the initiative to force payment. As the warrants, if declared illegal, will have drawn a snug sum of interest money, the holders are apparently not anxious to precipitate matters, preferring to assume the defensive.

A dispatch from Sparta, Oregon, to the *Baker City Democrat* says a big strike has been made at Murgill Bar, on the Snake river. The breast of the pay dirt, where two hydraulics have been working day and night, was ninety feet deep. Last week a large cave took place at the upper end of the diggings, where Captain Ed Robinnett was in charge of the nozzle, and as soon as the dirt that had fallen was washed away Captain Robinnett discovered that the rim of the bedrock rose up in front of him thirty feet high. As day was breaking he made an examination of the bedrock, and imagine his

surprise as he saw at every point nuggets of all shapes and sizes. He called the other men, and together they soon filled the two-quart dinner pail and proceeded to the house of Messrs. Reed and Beezley, the owners. Careful examination has been made of the channel exposed, and conservative estimates place the value of the coarse gold actually in sight at many thousands of dollars and the gold already picked up at \$14,500.

### HOMESICK.

What is that strange, listless longing,  
Which some people call feeling "blue?"  
That anxious, unsatisfied craving,  
For something unthought of or new;  
That longing for something—Ah, something  
What is it that something can be?  
There's a lack in our souls unresponsive  
To earthly ties for you and me.  
My spirit is weighed down with sorrow,  
There are cravings for something again.  
What is it that seems now to borrow  
From hell discontentment and pain?  
Ah! do you not know, friend, the reason?  
The reason is plain unto me,  
You're "homesick" for father and mother,  
And your Home in eternity.  
Yes, you come to this dark world, forgetting  
Your Home on that fathomless sea;  
You forget then your parents so loving,  
Your kind friends so dear unto thee;  
The associates there of your spirit;  
The sweet ties which there had been given.  
Ah! yes, you are longing for something,  
The fact is—you are homesick for heaven.  
MINNIE LOVELAND SNOW.

### OBITUARY NOTES.

HANNAH G. RINGROSE.

Died at Nephi, Juab county, Utah, May 10, 1895, after a lingering illness of seven years, Hannah Garrett Ringrose, wife of Samuel H. Ringrose. She was born August 14, 1816, at Willingham, Warwickshire, England; joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in April, 1853, and emigrated to America in 1854, making her home at St. Louis, where she lived for eight years; she continued her journey across the Plains in company with her husband in 1862, reaching Salt Lake City September 26th of the same year; settled at Bountiful, Davis county, where she resided until 1870, when she removed to Nephi, where she resided until her death.

She always proved faithful to the Gospel she had embraced, was much beloved by all who knew her and bore her trouble without complaint, although she suffered much during the last six months of her life.—[COMMUNICATED.]

*Millennial Star*, please copy.

### THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

SPENCER.—In this city, May 13, 1895, after a lingering illness, Emily F. Spencer, in the 76th year of her age.

GRANT.—At New Harmony, Washington Co., Utah, of brain fever, May 9, 1895, Pansy Grant, daughter of Edmund C. and Emily J. Grant, aged 2 years, 3 months and 22 days.

MURRAY.—At Belfast, Ireland, April 9, 1895, Ann Murray, formerly of Glasgow, aged 17 years. Sister Murray was a devoted member of the Church; her life was beautiful and her character that of unselfish and innocent youth.—*Millennial Star*.

JACKSON.—At 221 Iowa avenue, May 16th, 1895, of gastritis, Catherine Hyatt, wife of Elder Charles E. L. Jackson. Deceased was born at Derby, England, September 23, 1840, and was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day saints August 23, 1882, by Elder John A. Sutton. She leaves a husband, two sons and a daughter, besides a host of friends to mourn her loss.