

long trips about the country, nothing was then thought of it. He failed to return. On Wednesday his brother, while he was riding over Black mountain cattle range, came upon Harry's body with the clothing torn and the body terribly bruised. Life was extinct. All the indications showed that he had been thrown from his horse and dragged for some distance. He had managed to crawl into the shade of some bushes, where death finally overtook him.

Mrs. Thomas Savage and her three children, the entire family of a Benton county, Oregon, rancher, were burned to death Sunday night at their home near Summit station on the Oregon Central and Eastern railroad, about twenty miles west of Corvallis. No intimation of the tragedy was received until Wednesday, when the charred remains of the mother with her babe in her arms and two boys lying near on a wire mattress, were discovered by neighbors. It was evident that not one of the inmates had been aroused by the fire. They were probably at first rendered senseless by smoke and then burned to death. The house was about 200 yards from the nearest neighbor's and was hidden behind a hill and a clump of trees. No one knew of the fire at the time, and it is not possible to tell now just at what hour it occurred, nor how it started.

Dr. John Fryer of the department of Oriental languages at Berkeley has the largest literary work which has ever come to the university. It is an encyclopedia published in China in 1726 and containing at that time 5,000 volumes, which were indexed in twenty volumes. The book is the "Fu-shu-chi Ch'eng," and is one of the largest literary works ever produced in the world. The subjects treated in the work comprise the entire knowledge of China, and were classified under the six heads of astronomy and mathematics, physical and political geography, human relationship, science and insinuate nature, metaphysics and doctrinal philosophy and political economy. The edition which Prof. Fryer possesses is one that was printed at Shanghai. He has had it rebound and it now comprises 316 thick leather volumes.

One of the most remarkable yields of wheat ever recorded in the Northwest was grown on the Abbott farm near Spokane, Washington, this season by A. L. and L. A. Comstock, and threshed last Saturday. They had a total of thirty-seven acres of wheat, from which they threshed 3,095 bushels, an average of more than eighty-three bushels to the acre. One field of this, measuring twenty acres in area, yielded 2,236 bushels, or an average of more than 111 bushels per acre. The other field would have turned out just as well but for a mixture of wild oats with the wheat. The grain grew so heavily that a considerable of it was prostrated by the rainstorm on the 1st of August, and consequently it was not all saved. The land upon which it grew is part of the Robert Hill donation claim, and has been cultivated continuously without fertilization since 1852.

A wild dog attacked a resident of Burnaby district recently. Burnaby is a small town a few miles from Van-

couver, B. C. Investigation brought to light the fact that large packs of dogs, very wild and in a chronic state of hunger, were roaming throughout the district. The progenitors of these dogs escaped from Indian camps fifty years ago, the dogs having been originally presented to Indian hunters by Hudson bay factors for hunting purposes. After the canines had taken to the woods they lost their way and never returned. Meeting with wolves, who took them for immigrants of their own species, they formed domestic partnerships and raised large families, whose great grandchildren are now carrying off the lambs and living movables of the farmers and threatening the farmers themselves. A posse of special police will shortly leave for the Burnaby woods and camp among the tall fir until they have systematically exterminated Burnaby's wild dogs.

Breeders' Gazette: In the ordinary course of events it would be safe to predict exceptionally low prices for cattle to follow this year's 2,500,000, 000-bu. crop of corn, but it should not be forgotten that we had "corn to burn" last fall also, and that as a result our cattle stocks were seriously depleted to fill the feed lots twelve months ago. Big and little, old and young cows, heifers and steers, were rounded up and fed off to help consume the great crop of 1895. Hence it does not seem possible that there can be any such aggregate of stock put on feed this fall as will break the bottom out of prices for prime beef next spring. Every thing available will of course be pressed into service again this winter, but the supply is surely not such as to unduly burden our markets in '97. Values will not probably rule high with feed so plentiful, but it does not require \$5 to \$7 per cwt to make a profit on good, thrifty cattle at present prices for corn, with hogs to follow. Altogether the outlook is favorable for those who are fortunate to have well bred young steers of their own raising. The prospect for the professional feeder who has to bid up live to get such stock is not quite so rosy. The farmer who has used good bulls and staid to his herd of grade cows now has his "lolling."

A gentleman from Portland, Oregon, Tuesday, brought up from Sauvie's island, two stalks of Kaffir corn, says the Oregonian. This corn was grown at the ranch belonging to Messrs. Spencer and Thomas Jewett, brothers, who are well-known Oregon pioneers. The Jewett brothers planted about two acres of the Kaffir corn last spring. A part of the corn was sown broadcast and grew equally well with that which was planted in hills. Some of this corn was covered by last June's flood, but the water did not affect its growth. Stalks have grown to the height of more than ten feet. The stalks resemble sorghum, having the broad leaves of sorghum or Indian corn. The joints are much shorter than either sorghum or maize. The corn grows on a tassel at the top of the plant, the grains being exposed. It has a tendency to send out side shoots, which in turn have tassels on them. The plant grows to the height of several feet before showing any tassels it being hidden by the leaves of the plant. The plant opens and the

tassel grows out of its case. There are two kinds of corn, the white and the red, these samples being of the white variety. The corn when ripe, is round and very hard, and is about the size of No. 1 shot or the smallest buckshot. The exact purpose for which this corn will be used in this country is not determined. It is used largely as feed for chickens and ducks. It is said to be better popcorn than the genuine American popcorn.

H. A. Wood, a bridge man in the employ of the Santa Fe railway, had a most remarkable escape from death near San Bernardino, Cal., a few days ago, and the accident was in every way a peculiar one. Wood fell a distance of nearly forty feet, and would certainly have been dashed to pieces but for the fact that as he fell through the air his chin caught over a guy rope and he was turned a complete somersault, and he seems to have suffered no serious effects, except that his neck feels somewhat stretched, and he is otherwise strained. Wood was working with a gang of men at the bridge over Lytle creek, between San Bernardino and Colton, and while near the edge of the bridge he lost his balance and over he went. It so happened that at the spot where he fell a pile of rock lies under the bridge, and Wood was falling straight toward it. But the guy rope saved him. It was stretched away from a derrick to a support below, and was not drawn taut, the result being that when Wood's chin caught over it the rope at first gave way a little and then, tightening, turned him completely over and tossed him to one side, and he landed upright. The other workmen hurried to where he was, and from their examination they judged that no bones were broken, but made ready to bring Wood to San Bernardino, and Dr. J. N. Baylis was summoned. Farther than the bruising and the effects of the shock, he could discover nothing in the way of injury. Wood's neck is badly swollen and is puffed out even with his chin, but the marvel of it is that his neck was not broken by the force of the fall, he having dropped much farther than is allowed on the scaffold of the condemned.

OBITUARY NOTES.

HANNAH HARRISON.

Hannah Harrison, daughter of Joseph Ellis and Hannah Fickel, was born at Warrington, Lancashire, England, July 18, 1817, and died at Springville, Utah county, Utah, September 15, 1896. She married William Harrison July 24, 1836; was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on the 17th of February, 1842; while the ceremony was being performed her shoes were frozen fast at the water's edge, she walking home in her stockings. She emigrated to America in 1856, crossing the plains in the renowned handcart company. At times when death seemed nearest—"face-to-face"—she would get out her blessing and read and claim the promises that "she should go to the valleys of the mountains and officiate in the Temple of God for her dead relatives." At such times, after reading, she felt her burdens lighter and her prospects brighter. On arriving in Utah the family came direct to Springville where her husband died November 12, 1881; and where her son George and