

manifested as great an interest in the cause as the children themselves did. Sixty per cent of the children enrolled in the schools of this Stake were in regular attendance, but the attendance at these Union meetings of the officers and teachers was very far short of so good a percentage.

Teachers and officers should use every means possible to keep alive in the work themselves, and labor earnestly to preserve the faith of the fathers in the hearts of the children, and work diligently to have every one of their pupils anchored in the truth. As compared with the work of the faithful, earnest Sabbath school teacher, the results of the labors of many Elders abroad paled into insignificance.

Assistant General Superintendent George Goddard, followed with a few excellent instructions which were well appreciated for their encouraging tenor.

Assistant Superintendent D. R. Lyon announced that at the May meeting of the Union the Thirteenth Ward Sunday School would furnish the singing exercises and part of the programme.

The choir very beautifully sang an anthem, and the benediction was pronounced by Superintendent Archibald Frame, of Taylorsville.

JOSEPH HYRUM PARRY, Sec.

RESULT OF A QUARREL.

A strange affair happened near Ogden Tuesday April 15th, the circumstances of which are given as follows: For two years past there has existed some trouble between two neighbors living in Mound Fort, named Gustaf Peterson and Charles Grandin, concerning a piece of school land which Peterson had sold to the other man. They had failed to settle the dispute until quite recently, since which time nothing unpleasant had transpired.

It seems, however, that on Saturday last Grandin's chickens got upon Peterson's strawberry patch, which caused the latter annoyance. It is stated that, although Peterson was in fear of Grandin, he went over to him about the chickens. Some angry words ensued—at least such is the statement made by Peterson's friends—and Grandin struck at the other with a shovel. Peterson dodged and ran away, whereupon Grandin picked up some rocks and threw after him. One of them struck Peterson in the side, breaking two of his ribs. Seeing that Grandin was getting under the fence as if to follow him, and fearing that he might do him further injury, Peterson began to hallow and at the same time drew a penknife from his pocket. Upon this Grandin halted, and Peterson proceeded homeward. Late the same night Grandin was arrested on a charge of assault and taken to the police station, where he spent Sunday, and on Monday morning he came home, having been allowed to go by paying the regular fine.

Yesterday the deceased was somewhat better but very weak. Mrs. Peterson started to town about 11 a.m., but on the way down heard something which she thought

sounded like a pistol shot. Imbued with the fears which the last assault had caused, she immediately returned under the impression that Grandin had been to the house or that something fearful had occurred; she learned that what she had heard was only the dumping of the wheel scrapers which were working on the hill, as she found her husband in bed as she had left him. She talked over her fears and incidentally mentioned that the thought had struck her that he might have done himself some injury. He hid her for such belief and expressed a hope that the Lord would not permit him to so far lose his right mind as to commit a deed for which he held such horror. Quieted in her fears she left the house and went to town, leaving a Mrs. Lundstrom with instructions to call in now and then and see that he was all right. Mrs. Lundstrom fulfilled her mission and went to the house during the wife's absence, three times, twice looking in at the window and seeing him, and the third time she heard that he was up but thought nothing of it. At this last time she saw Mrs. Peterson returning from the city and went down the hill to meet her. They returned and Mrs. Peterson entered the house. Her husband was missing. A search was instituted and she found him in the cellar with the death rattle in his throat. She failed to realize the awful truth and asked why he was lying in that position, and sought to raise him up. She then discovered blood, and called in Mrs. Lundstrom and the neighbors. On examination he was found to be lying on his face, a pistol between his legs and a bullet hole in his right temple.

Coroner Larkin and the city marshal, as well as Dr. Condon, were immediately called for. Peterson never regained consciousness, and died a little before four o'clock. The evidence as taken by the coroner from all who knew anything about it, sustained the supposition of suicide while in a frenzy of pain and fever, or, in other words, temporarily insane. The pistol had lain unused in the house for years, though loaded, and when found showed one chamber discharged. While they were summing up their evidence, word came over from Grandin's that he had left, and that he had said would not be seen again. The reporter immediately interviewed Mrs. Grandin. From her pitiful statement it was learned that she had lived in constant misery since the trouble about the land started, and that she had rejoiced when it was settled. When she came home on Saturday and learned of the new trouble she became almost frantic, and upbraided her husband because he failed to control his temper. In the middle of the night, she stated, while she was so sick that when the officers came she swooned to the floor, he was taken from home and she was left alone with four little children. When he returned on Monday she again upbraided him for having brought them into such a predicament and misery. He, by this time

repentant, asked her if amid the trouble he had caused, their poverty and the manner in which he was beset by other matters best known to themselves, he had not enough to make him feel miserable without being forced to bear her complaints. About noon he kissed the children good-bye, who, having a presentiment that something awful to them was about to transpire, cried loudly for him not to go away. He then spoke to his wife as he went out, saying: "Well, mother, I guess I'll go now, and it is doubtful if you ever see me again." This, Mrs. Grandin says, was before Peterson's death, and he has not been heard of since. She fears that he has made away with himself. Notwithstanding the fact that some of Peterson's folks had been over to Grandin's house and told of the death, Mrs. Grandin was under the impression that the wound made on Saturday had caused his death. Until told by the reporter that he had shot himself, she thought that her husband's temper had caused him to become a murderer. The Grandins live in abject poverty. Grandin had taken all the money with him and left but twenty cents to his family. Unless help is extended there appears but little else than starvation left for the family. It was a most touching and pitiful story told by Mrs. Grandin, who was almost heartbroken at what had occurred.

Peterson was 53 years of age and came from Westmanland, Sweden, in 1876. Last evening the sorrow-stricken wife was bemoaning her fate, and the whole scene was of such a sad and woful nature as to be unbearable to a sympathetic person.

THE NAVAJO RESERVATION.

The prospecting party which entered the Navajo reservation in New Mexico a month ago in search of gold property, and after whom a detachment of troops was sent, has returned with the troops. They report fabulous quantities of gold in the mountains prospected. They found immense veins of metalliferous ores, bearing free gold in decomposed quartz, and also rich veins of horn and wire silver. They located twenty claims, and propose to send specimens of the ore found to Washington and try to secure the passage of a law segregating a district twenty miles square from the Navajo reservation as a mineral district. Our Albuquerque correspondent, in connection with this, observes: "Now that it is positively known that valuable mineral veins exist in the Carrizo mountains it will be useless to attempt to keep out the miners, and it is not likely that the government, in view of past experience, will long attempt to do so." The Navajos are very jealous of their rights. They are a well-to-do people, prosperous and contented, and we imagine the government will find it difficult to obtain their consent to a segregation of a part of their reservation. Until this is done the venturesome miners would do well to avoid this new El Dorado.