

the people have been living on their farms to prove up their title to the lands. They are now directing more attention to making towns. The spring, besides being very backward, has been notable for winds and the absence of rain. This has required irrigating by the farmers to bring up the grain. The cold weather has made the crops late. The settlers, who are mostly young people, are, however, greatly encouraged as a rule. The Snake river is higher this season than ever known before, and as a result there is a bountiful supply of water, and crop prospects are fair. There is a grand country up there for agriculture, and it is being steadily improved and developed. The Saints have an excellent feeling of unity and peace.

In some parts, though not extended over a very wide area, the grasshoppers are hatching out in large numbers and doing damage. One man had a five-acre field completely denuded of every vestige of vegetation. The grasshoppers are not of the ordinary local variety, but are the "winged locust," the ironclad pest that so devastated this region a score of years since.

NOTES.

By this time it is quite safe to venture the suggestion that the backbone of winter is broken.

Florence, Ariz., had a jail delivery recently. Two Mexicans, Rafael Arviso and Vincent Romero, making their escape.

The Rexburg Press says the grasshopper scare is dying out. During the past week millions of the little pests have died from unknown cause and their voracious rakes are seriously depleted.

David Howard was arrested on Saturday on a charge of setting fire to the town of Tillamook, Oregon. He was held under \$2000 bail to appear before the grand jury. Other arrests will probably follow.

For a short time the chair purchased for the use of Judge Stanford when he holds court in Fremont county, will be on exhibition by Bramwell & Co. at their saleroom. This chair cost \$58 and is a model of ease, plainness and utility.—*Rexburg (Idaho) Press.*

THANKS ARE due and are hereby tendered "A Subscriber," of Springville, for a criticism on the caption of an article which recently appeared in the columns of the NEWS. As he points out, the omission of a small pronoun sometimes makes a great difference in the meaning of the sentence.

BISHOP POTTER, the prominent New York preacher, permits it to be said of him that "he began life as a clerk in a store." This is a distinctive precocity surely; most bishops, and most men of eminence, indeed, begin life like commoner mortals—at their mothers' breast.

The stage driver bound for the west side of the park at Rand, Colo., had a narrow escape from drowning a few days ago. The high water had carried away the bridge over the Platte, so that it was necessary to ford. The horses had to swim and the strong

current upset the stage, and two mail bags were floated off and lost.

THOSE WHO think we are being overrun by immigration do not, we suspect, post themselves by means of statistics. The total recorded number of immigrants who have settled in the country amounts to a little over 18,000,000, or just about one-fourth the present population; of course the number living is quite small comparatively.

SECRETARY CARLISLE'S opinion that the national banks which have been tumbling of late have no right to lay their troubles to the governmental policy—that they went down because they were unable to stand up—is terse, sententious and, we believe, truthful. It also has a Lincolnian ring that will commend it to many.

David White met with an accident one day last week, while going up the canyon on horseback at Oakley, Summit county. He rode too near a bank that was washed out by the high water; the horse fell off the bank and caught him in such a way as to dislocate his hip. Dr. Gregor of Park City set the limb and he is doing well at present.

Pete Spence, who has been sentenced to five years in the Yuma penitentiary, is a well known character in Arizona—a man who never knew what danger meant, and during the early days of Tombstone was disliked and feared by the famous Earp gang. Pete is a generous man and his great fault lies in the too ready use of his gun.—*Phoenix Gazette.*

A RAPID-FIRING gun recently tested at New Haven by the Winchester Repeating Arms company fired 900 shots a minute.—*Exchange.*

The same is a Utah weapon, invented and patented by Browning Brothers of Ogden and Salt Lake, and does all the wonderful work that is claimed for it. John Browning affectionately calls it his "peacemaker."

SAYS THE Chicago Mail: "Benjamin Harrison, good American that he is, spent the day quietly with his little grandson in the Fair grounds yesterday. Yet he's better worth making a fuss over than a whole bouquet of notabilities Chicago has been turning itself upside down for." Well aimed young archer!

Public interest in the cases of the outlaws Evans and Sontag will be somewhat further aroused in this city during the week says the San Francisco Chronicle, when it is known that the clothing worn by John Sontag at the time of the last battle and his capture have been secured by J. W. Raphael, and will be placed on exhibition in their big clothing establishment.

All the streams throughout this section are overflowing their banks, but doing no damage, says the Lander (Wyo.) Examiner. The late snows in the foot hills are the cause of the sudden rise. Never were the ranges in a finer condition this year. Grass is well up and as thick as it can stand. Stock of all kinds are in magnificent shape, and the hay crop will be immense.

J. W. Sullivan, a stranger, met David Sloan in a saloon at Pueblo,

Colo., on Saturday and formed his acquaintance. The latter is a workman at the Bessemer steel works and has a family of a wife and several children and step-children. They finally decided to go to Lake Minnequa and fish. They went out in a row boat, which was capsized, and Sloane was drowned before they could be reached. Sullivan had a narrow escape.

A smallpox scare exists at Anaconda, Mont., although opinion is divided among the local physicians concerning the real nature of the disease. There are eight cases in the pest house and one in a private house, which is under strict quarantine. The doctors have been proceeding on the theory that it was chickenpox, and some still hold to that view in all except one and possibly two cases, in which the symptoms resemble smallpox with tolerably clearness.

THOSE WHO are accustomed to looking on this side of the globe as having anything approaching a monopoly in the matter of great public debts, do not look far enough. There, for instance, is Australia with a population but little greater than that of the Pacific coast and no wealthier it as wealthy, with nearly as great a debt as the United States. Here is the statement:

	Population.	Bonded debt.
New South Wales.....	1,165,000	\$300,000,000
Victoria.....	1,140,000	220,000,000
South Australia.....	820,723	116,000,000
Queensland.....	400,000	150,000,000
New Zealand.....	680,000	190,000,000
Tasmania.....	750,000	38,000,000
Total.....	4,405,723	\$1,009,000,000

MENLO PARK, Cal., June 21.—United States Senator Leland Stanford died at his residence at Palo Alto, at midnight. He passed away peacefully. He was in the best of spirits yesterday, driving around the stock farm seemingly as well as ever. He retired at 10 o'clock p.m. At midnight a valet going into his room discovered that he was dead.

For some time he has been taking on flesh rapidly, accompanied by apoplectic signs. These became so alarming, that the physician prescribed a strict diet, fried, hashed meat and hot water as the only food and drink. He seemed better and became very hopeful of final recovery, but inherent weakness unexpectedly manifested itself and he passed away.]

Mr. John Warr, of Kansas, Summit county, says the Chronicle, met with quite a loss the other day, caused by the carelessness of one of his little sons. The boy hid himself in the sheep pen under the shed to enjoy himself with about his first cigarette. The match was thrown among the dry straw and manure, the result was a damaging fire in which he lost his sheds, corral, stables, hay, a pair of bobs, mowing machine, rake and a fine hog, and had it not been for the very efficient work of the noted old time bucket brigade his house and all would have been burned. As it was only about 100 feet from the burning sheds and hay to the house and a big granary stood between the house and fire with the wind fanning the flames over the roof. The granary roof caught in two or three places but the constant splash of water with willing hands was all that saved it.