

Friday, September 9, 1887.

# FRAGMENTS.

See advt. of stray colt.

The mail from the west and from Ogden was five hours late to-day.

The Tabernacle Choir meets for practice this evening. A full attendance is requested.

A MINER known as "Bully" Goddard fell into a pit near the Washatch corner, this afternoon, and had to be taken to the hospital.

FLORAL tributes were numerous in the Theatre last evening. All the ladies and some of the gentlemen got them.

The funeral service over the remains of the late Mother Ringwood will be held in the Fourteenth Ward meeting-house on Sunday, at 11 a. m.

An individual who gave his name as John McIntire was brought in at 2 o'clock this morning by the police and lodged in jail to await trial for being drunk.

The house of Mrs. Emily Little, in the Fourteenth Ward, was searched yesterday, the deputies finding that they were looking for Brother George Q. Cannon. It is needless to say they did not find him.

The application of Thos. F. Harris, the non-"Mormon" who has served a term in the penitentiary for unlawful cohabitation, to be discharged from custody, was heard before Commissioner Norrell to-day, and was released.

COMPANIES A and K, Sixth Infantry, left Fort Douglas this morning for Fort Duchesne, on the Indian reservation, Utah, to do garrison duty. The troops will be engaged in the peaceable pursuit of repairing the wagon road between the Fort and Ashley.

Mr. EARDLEY, of the Third Ward, was aroused a night or two ago by hearing someone outside of the house. On making an examination he discovered a tramp who was occupying the porch for a couch. The intruder accepted a speedy invitation to depart.

PRIVATE JAMES EPPS, who was released on Monday from the penitentiary, where he was kept for some months awaiting trial, was then set free because a case could not be made out against him, says he was compelled to go out in the prison barefoot for several months, no shoes having been furnished him, and when he was released he had not a shoe to his foot.

W. C. BURTON was aroused from his slumbers about 3 o'clock this morning by hearing a noise in the side-sleeping part of his house. On going outside he suddenly came upon a man who was prowling about the premises. The individual gave his name as McCarthy and said he "didn't mean no harm," but Mr. Burton wisely took him into custody and placed him in the county jail until this morning, when he was turned over to the police.

## Somebody Own Up.

KANAS, Utah, Sept. 8, 1887.

Our last Friday's News has failed to reach this office up to date. It is the third time it has been from four to five days late. Please see to it in future and oblige your subscribers of this place.

ANSWER to the foregoing, which I received this morning: The News package to Kanab has been mailed regularly, being delivered at the post-office in this city. The fault lies somewhere between the two offices.

## Narrow Escape.

WOODLAND, September 4. - Yesterday morning a couple of gentlemen were driving along the country road, near Beaver's barn, when they met by the north-bound freight train, which was going at a rapid rate around the curve at that point. They saw a man hanging to one of the cars with his hand, while with his feet he was making frantic efforts to obtain a foothold on the break-beam under the car. The young man seemed to give up all hope and the men half turned away, expecting to see him mangled by the wheels. But with one mighty effort he swung out and let go his hold, expecting to alight in the ditch near the track. The upper part of his body refused to take the same course as his feet, and he fell head first into the ditch with a frightful force, bounding up on the rail and then down alongside. The advancing wheel struck him on the right side of his forehead, but as he was not on the rail only the skin was rubbed off and some of his hair pulled out. The passenger at once ran to his assistance, thinking him killed, but he soon revived and sat up. He said his name was Charles Bronson, from Salt Lake, and that he wanted to reach Red Bluff, where he had relatives. He had attempted to jump the train near the depot, but not being an adept at the business, failed. He said this experience was a good lesson for him, and started up the road on foot, after thanking the gentlemen who had watched and dressed his face. - S. F. Chronicle.

NEW YORK'S VETERAN FIREMEN.

On Sunday evening next, at about 5 p. m., one hundred representatives of the Veterans Firemen's association of New York, will arrive at the Utah Central depot in this city. The complete organization consists of some 600 members. They are mainly, as the term veteran would imply, advanced in years and many of them are men of wealth and influence in the metropolis. The cost to each member who participates in the excursion is estimated at \$500. One item of this expense consists of a train of nine cars chartered by the company for their comfort and convenience in crossing the continent and another important one is the famous band of the renowned Seventh Regiment of New York, led by Signor Carlo Alberto Cappa, which embraces sixty-five different pieces, and costs the excursionists \$17,000 for the trip. With the band are Major James B. Pond, musical director, Miss Florence Pierce, soprano, and Mr. Adolph Glöse, pianist. Sixteen ladies and gentlemen, residents of New York, come also as invited guests. On Monday next at 9 a. m., there will be a GRAND PARADE of the veterans hauling their old New York fire engine, which they bring with them, escorted by fifty uniformed members of the Salt Lake City fire department. They will then take the train for Garfield, where they will indulge in an exhilarating bath in the briny waters of the lake, after which they will partake of a beautiful repast, specially prepared for them, returning at 4 p. m., in order to prepare for the grand vocal and instrumental concert, to be given by the band the same evening, in the Theatre. At midnight they will board their special train for the Pacific and will not meet another halt on their long journey until they reach Sacramento.

We are indebted to Chief Engineer George M. Ottinger, of the Salt Lake fire department, for the foregoing facts.

The annual production of cycles in Germany amounts to seven thousand.

# FUNERAL OF B. W. YOUNG.

A Large Gathering on the Occasion.

The First Ward meeting-house was filled to overflowing, yesterday afternoon, with the relatives and friends of Elder Brigham W. Young, deceased, whose body arrived yesterday from New Zealand. The casket with the remains, which had rested at the Sexton's office during the interim between the arrival of the body and the hour set for the services, was taken to the hall shortly before three o'clock, where it was placed upon a support in the midst of the seats occupied by the family and relatives. Father Lorenzo D. Young and his wife, the parents of the deceased, sat at the head of the coffin, immediately under the speaker's stand.

Bishop Joseph Warburton conducted the services. The choir having rendered the hymn "Thou dost not sleep to weep again," prayer was offered by Bishop O. F. Whitney. The speakers who addressed the congregation were President Seymour B. Young, Bishop Whitney, Elder A. M. Musser, Bishop Warburton and President A. M. Cannon. The remarks of the latter were full of sympathy and sympathy. The amiable disposition of the deceased, his kindness of heart, generosity, love for his parents, the purity of his life and his integrity in the cause of truth were feelingly touched upon. A letter was read from Elder Marriott, a fellow-laborer with Elder B. W. Young, who was near him in his closing hours, in which the writer, addressing Father Young, bore a strong and earnest testimony to the worth and fidelity of his son as a missionary, giving the cause of his death—lung disease and fever, and a quotation of his last words, "I have never violated my covenants, and I have always kept myself undivided. I would like to live, but if the Lord's will is otherwise, I am ready to go."

After the speaking was over, the choir sang, and benediction was pronounced by Bishop's Counselor Joseph Booth. The remains were buried in the city cemetery, being followed thither by a multitude of friends and relatives in vehicles.

Patriarch Lorenzo D. Young, father of the deceased, desires through the News to thank all who have manifested in various ways sympathy for himself and family in the ordeal through which they are called to pass; also those kind friends who ministered in any way to the comfort of his son during his sickness, or at any time while engaged in his missionary labors. Brother Young may be assured that he and his family have the sympathy of the entire community.

## THE CONCERT.

A Neat and Enjoyable Entertainment Well Patronized.

The farewell concert by Mr. B. B. and Madame Mazzucato Young in the Theatre last evening drew out a very large representation of our musical-loving population, the parquette and first circle being filled. The other parts were empty, and we here venture the suggestion that they should not be; a musical programme that would include two or three popular ballads or airs would not in the least detract from the high-class status of the performance as a whole, and would have the effect of bringing out a number of people whose ear is not cultivated up to the severely classical standard.

The opening duet on the piano, by Mr. McIntire and Mrs. Young, was well received and properly ushered in the remainder of the bill, which was a good and well selected one. Mr. Young's song, "Queen of the Earth," was an admirable rendition, but scarcely equal to the one given by him in the second part, "Land Me Thine Aid," from the "Queen of Sheba." In both, however, he secured warm recalls and the testimonial thus bestowed was no small feature of the evening, as it was not only a tribute to his merits as an artist, but a demand for further rendition in the same direction. Miss Bertha Bayless sang sweetly and with due effect the beautiful song "Good Night but Not Good Bye," and was rewarded with a rapturous encore and an armful of floral tributes. Without detracting from the merits of the others in the slightest degree, we are disposed, as was the audience to award the high honors of the occasion to the next number, produced by the visitor of the evening, Mr. Nat M. Brigham, of Omaha. To a fine presence and graceful carriage, he adds a marvelous, mellow voice, as quiet and subdued as the softest breeze, as clear as evanescent space and as mellow and distinct as a chime of golden bells. Sims Reeves in his prime could soar higher and carol more freely in the upper depths, but his voice never contained more melody of the gentle and unforced quality than that of Mr. Brigham. We should be glad to see him often. Mr. Weihe was, as he always is, par excellence; in execution and delicacy as well as vigor of rendition he has few equals, and the people were not in the least backward in the display of their appreciation. The singing of Mr. Gorinski, of Miss Pruitt's Minstrel Ward, and the duet by Misses Thatcher and Preston were excellent features, and each number drew forth well-merited and long-continued plaudits. Mr. Spencer sang "Gypsy John" with good effect, but the selection was not the happiest and he was not in his best vein. The misere scene from "Trovatore" concluded a very acceptable evening's enjoyment in a highly finished and enjoyable manner.

A Falsehood Refuted.

Editor Denver News:

Here is a send a clipping from this morning's Tribune local columns: "There is one North Bencher, R. F. Neslen, whom the Mormon teachers cannot build. When they called on him the other afternoon to retract in the Herald what he said at the education meeting, he plainly told the teachers to go to hell."

In reply I will state that it was as much of a surprise to me to see such a paragraph and read such a statement as it is for my friends. I wish to state that I have not conversed with any teacher upon the subject nor have I taken the ungentlemanly liberty of telling them to go to hell. I regard my teachers as good neighbors and gentlemen and don't propose to send them to a country by inserting this you will do me, my friends and my teachers justice.

Respectfully, R. F. NESLEN.

Dahlia.

This afternoon John Reading, florist, brought to this office eighteen specimens of Dahlia raised by him, each of a different color. These flowers presented a rich and beautiful appearance, and were very fine samples. Mr. Reading has some fifty varieties of dahlia, and states that now is the time to select plants to be delivered in the spring. He is taking orders for them.

# FATAL ACCIDENT.

An Indian Boy Crushed to Death by a Locomotive.

Last evening an Indian boy ten or twelve years of age was playing around the Utah Central depot. He had several times been warned to keep off the cars, while they were in motion, but evidently thought he could enjoy himself by climbing around them and not be in any danger. Finally, while he was engaged in this sport, a freight train, moving car and fell close in front of the locomotive, under which he was quickly caught. The wheel struck his right leg just below the hip, passing over it, and severing all but a small strip of flesh. The foot was also crushed and horribly mangled. The unfortunate boy called out as soon as he fell, and some of his Laramie companions rushed to the place and drew him off the rails. He was carried, or rather dragged, to where the Indians had a campfire, and where his mother was at the time of the accident. An Indian removed the leg by severing with a sharp knife the remaining flesh. The railway men immediately sent for a surgeon, and efforts were made to comfort the little sufferer until they lay there groaning with intense pain.

The mother of the unfortunate boy went into paroxysms of grief at the terrible accident that had befallen her child, and the other Indians seemed inconsolable. On the arrival of the surgeon the boy's injuries were pronounced fatal, and after a few hours of intense agony he was relieved by death. This morning Coroner Taylor was notified, and he will hold an inquest this afternoon. No blame seems to attend any of the railway employees.

## Examination of Teachers.

An examination of teachers intending to teach in the district schools of Sevier County will be held at Richfield in the district schoolhouse, Sept. 17th, 1887, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. sharp.

R. W. RASMUSSEN, County Supt.

WM. MORRISON,

H. P. MILLER,

Board of Examination.

## IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

News Notes Gathered from Various Sources.

After many months of weary waiting we are advised that the Western Union will at once string a new copper wire between Butte and Ogden, so that our wire service will not be at the mercy of the tow string which has been laying down on us in the past. Now if the company will not do this, to give the management of the Butte office a little more help it will inspire the hope that Butte may some day have a telegraph service worthy of its importance.—Butte Miner.

Pueblo, Colo., Sept. 6.—This afternoon Superintendent of the Denver and Rio Grande railway was shot at two or three times by H. J. Monroe, who has been a passenger conductor on the road a long time. The affair occurred in the office of Mr. Borst, superintendent of the first division. Monroe has recently been asked for his resignation, and on Ricker's arrival to pay an interview occurred leading to a violent dispute. Ricker was not hit and after the shooting Monroe walked off.—Denver News.

Omaha, Sept. 6.—Henry Street, a farmer, who lived near Elk City, in this county, went out last night with his nephew, a lad of 13, to bring in a load of hay, and took an old John shotgun along to kill night hawks. When they were on the load they got a cartridge stuck in the gun. While the boy was trying to extract it, the gun was discharged, blowing the top of Mr. Street's head off, killing him instantly. The shell flew out of the gun and struck the boy in the forehead. Doubts are entertained as to his recovery. He now lies on his back, and his head is swollen to a fearful size. Street shows symptoms of insanity as a result of the shock.

Long Pine, Neb., Sept. 6.—Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock a man who was hunting near the residence of J. B. Eads, a farmer living about a mile and a half from this place, called at the residence and asked for a drink of water. Mr. Eads' daughter, Susan, was the only person at home. When she offered him the water he seized her by the throat and forced her into a bedroom. Although she screamed and fought she could not be heard, as the nearest farm house was a half mile away, and the man accomplished his purpose and then fled. A man named D. J. Foley, who lives in this place, for further information in the same direction. Miss Bertha Bayless sang sweetly and with due effect the beautiful song "Good Night but Not Good Bye," and was rewarded with a rapturous encore and an armful of floral tributes. Without detracting from the merits of the others in the slightest degree, we are disposed, as was the audience to award the high honors of the occasion to the next number, produced by the visitor of the evening, Mr. Nat M. Brigham, of Omaha. To a fine presence and graceful carriage, he adds a marvelous, mellow voice, as quiet and subdued as the softest breeze, as clear as evanescent space and as mellow and distinct as a chime of golden bells. Sims Reeves in his prime could soar higher and carol more freely in the upper depths, but his voice never contained more melody of the gentle and unforced quality than that of Mr. Brigham. We should be glad to see him often. Mr. Weihe was, as he always is, par excellence; in execution and delicacy as well as vigor of rendition he has few equals, and the people were not in the least backward in the display of their appreciation. The singing of Mr. Gorinski, of Miss Pruitt's Minstrel Ward, and the duet by Misses Thatcher and Preston were excellent features, and each number drew forth well-merited and long-continued plaudits. Mr. Spencer sang "Gypsy John" with good effect, but the selection was not the happiest and he was not in his best vein. The misere scene from "Trovatore" concluded a very acceptable evening's enjoyment in a highly finished and enjoyable manner.

Winnipeg, Sept. 6.—Advices from Calgary report that trouble is feared among the Blackfoot Indians. About ten days ago an Indian was shot at by a white soldier for some trifling cause, and seriously hurt. His tribe were much incensed, and at one time it was thought they would attack the soldiers. The frightened woman started the wounded Indian died, and the news was sent through all the tribes. Simultaneously with this another Indian named Deerfoot escaped from jail at Calgary and reached the reservation. The police demanded his return, but the young man refused to divulge his hiding place. Consequently, on a morning two men in detachments of mounted police, under Col. Herchmer will proceed to the reservation from Calgary and demand his return and effect Deerfoot's capture. Another force has been detached from Regina to the reserve, and the excited state of feeling among the Indians serious trouble is feared and the residents of Calgary are the most lively alarm. The Blackfeet are the most powerful tribe in the northwest and would be a terrible foe if they went on the war path. There is also no doubt but that if they break out the other tribes will follow them in any part of the city.—Butte Miner.

Albany, Oregon, Sept. 5.—Particulars were received in this city to-day of a brutal assault and attempted robbery of a woman near Lebanon, on a tramp last Saturday. The victim was Mrs. Josiah Flynn, aged 50 years. The tramp called at her house and demanded something to eat. On finding no one at home but Mrs. Flynn he grew insolent and told her he wanted what money there was in the house. She replied that she had none, when he began to swear and threaten her, saying he knew she had a little money and he proposed to have it. The frightened woman started toward her bedroom for the purpose of getting a shotgun with which to defend herself, but the tramp, seeing her intention, struck her upon the head with a club and she fell insensible upon the floor, a severe blow being put upon her head, which bled profusely. At this juncture a dog began to bark furiously, and the tramp, fearing some one was coming, fled. When the other members of the family arrived the tramp was not in sight. Medical assistance was summoned for the wounded woman and it is thought her injuries will not prove fatal. The tramp was sworn out for the arrest of the murderer and all day yesterday party of citizens were looking for him, and it is probable that he would have been caught. He was finally caught by a posse of men, and is now looking for the perpetrator of the outrage.

# United.

Last night, at the residence of the parents of the bride (Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Penrose), in the Ninth Ward, Mr. S. F. Brown and Miss Katie Penrose were united in the bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed by President Angus M. Cannon. The event was celebrated by a gathering of relatives and a few friends, who spent a very enjoyable time. A number of very handsome presents were received by the young couple, who have our heartiest wishes for their welfare and happiness. They have gone into house-keeping, and have taken up their abode in the Nineteenth Ward.

There is talk of depopulating Iceland entirely in favor of Manitoba.

## DEATHS.

THOMSON.—At Plain City, Sept. 8, 1887, of congestion of the lungs, Victoria, daughter of C. J. and Josephine H. Thomson, aged two days.

FROST.—At Nutrioso, Apache County, Arizona, of summer complaint succeeding whooping cough, on August 24, 1887, Allen William, and on September 1st, Amelia, twin children of William A. and Amelia A. Frost, born June 21st, 1888.

EVANS.—In the Twentieth Ward, Sept. 8th, 1887, of cholera infantum, Alfred R. son of James and Julia Ann Evans, aged 17 months.

Funeral will be held at the parents' residence, 218 D Street next Sunday at 2 p. m. Friends invited.

## COMMERCIAL.

The Stock, Money, Groceries and Provision Markets.

DEPARTMENTS OFFICE, Salt Lake City, Sept. 9, 1887.

SALT LAKE MARKETS.

Corrected daily by Leading Houses.

	Buying	Selling
Whole Wheat Flour.....	2 75	3 00
Patent Flour.....	3 00	3 25
Flour, roller.....	2 50	2 75
Flour, xxx.....	2 00	2 25
Wheat per bu.....	65	80
Oats per 100.....	1 00	1 25
Barley per 100.....	1 00	1 25
Barley Cracked.....	1 20	1 40
Corn.....	1 20	1 40
Corn Cracked.....	1 20	1 40
Potatoes per bu.....	6 00	7 00
Lard per 100.....	85	100
Shorts per 100.....	85	100
Timothy seed, 100 lb.....	6 50	7 50
Timothy seed, 50 lb.....	3 25	3 75
Clover seed, 100 lb.....	10 00	12 50
Hay, timothy, baled per ton.....	14 00	15 00
Hay, timothy, loose.....	14 00	15 00
Hay, lucern, per ton (bale).....	10 00	12 00
Lucern, (loose).....	10 00	12 00
Hay, red-top, loose.....	10 00	12 00
Hay, timothy, (loose).....	10 00	12 00
Beans per 100.....	8 00	9 00
Canada per bushel.....	1 25	1 50
Onions per bushel.....	1 00	1 50

## GROCERIES.

Buying Selling

Eggs per doz..... 15 17 1/2

Butter, salted..... 15 17 1/2

Cooking..... 15 17 1/2

Home..... 11 1/2 12 1/2

Bacon..... 14 15

Home Cured Side Bacon..... 14 15

Eastern..... 14 15

Bacon..... 14 15

Home Cured Ham..... 14 15

Eastern..... 14 15

H. M. Cheese..... 14 15

Prize of Japan Tea..... 24 1/2

Gunpowder Tea..... 24 1/2

Japan Garden..... 24 1/2

Japan Package Tea..... 24 1/2

English Breakfast Tea..... 24 1/2

Roast Java..... 24 1/2

Green Java..... 24 1/2

Green Mocha..... 24 1/2

Roast Mocha..... 24 1/2

Green Rio..... 24 1/2

Granada Sugar per 100..... 7 1/2

Sugar..... 7 1/2

Extra C..... 7 1/2

Gold C..... 7 1/2

Honey, Utah pr lb..... 16

Honey, Utah pr lb..... 16

Candies, per box 20 lbs..... 2 00

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