

the bowels just over the kidneys. He was carried to his home and the doctors advised that he be taken to the hospital. His condition at that time was such, however, that he could not be moved and later he appeared to be improving so that it was yesterday morning when he was taken to the Holy Cross hospital. The doctors made an examination and decided that Mr. Love could not live, when the unfortunate man begged to be returned to his home, which was done. At midnight the end came and the suffering one passed away.

Robert Henry Love was a brother of Stephen Love of Z. C. M. I.; he was 44 years old. He leaves three grown children, his wife having preceded him to the great beyond some years since.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, JULY 23.

Brigham City News: Mrs. Elsie Thomsen, wife of M. C. Thomsen, the fruit peddler of the Second ward, had her hip fractured yesterday morning, July 20. It has been the custom of Mr. Thomsen to turn his cow out in the herd each morning, but feeling quite unwell, his wife attempted to do so for him. The old lady opened the door of the stable and was knocked down by the cow in its efforts to get out. Mrs. Thomsen has been quite feeble for some time past and, as she is about seventy years of age, it will have a very serious effect on her. Dr. Taylor is in attendance.

Toole Transcript: When Darwin Dunion and John Monfina were going out to Deep Creek last week, crossing the desert they found a man, woman and four children in a sad plight. Their team had given out for want of feed, and the poor people were without water. Dunion and Monfina just found them in time to prevent, perhaps, another desert tragedy. The poor family could not have fallen into better hands than these two hardy men, as both of them know that country like a book. Of course all the assistance was given to the suffering family that was needed to see them safe across the desert.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, JULY 25.

As the result of Friday's tragedy at Price in which Jack Watson was killed by J. W. Warf, attorney for Carbon county, there was a coroner's inquest and a funeral at that place yesterday. After a minute inquiry into the particulars of the tragedy the jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death from a pistol shot fired by Warf.

The tragedy was the outcome of a trouble of old standing between the slayer and slain. The culmination came on Friday evening when the men were in the Senate saloon at Price where it appears Watson opened a tirade of abuse upon Warf, who tried to quiet him, but without avail. Then there was a personal collision, a drawing of revolvers and an exchange of shots. Two bullets entered Watson's body, one in the groin and the other near the lower part of the spinal column. Watson died about four hours after the shooting. He was 59 years of age and was a native of Tennessee.

Warf is 42 years of age and was a native of Virginia.

Wray E. Black, 16 years old, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Black of this city, was accidentally shot and killed by a companion, Willie McGinness, at the ranch of Mrs. Valentine S. Hoy, near Rock Springs, Wyoming. Wray was there on a hunting and fishing outing, and on Friday morning, at about 6 o'clock, was at the top of a haystack, where he had been sleeping. McGinness was throwing chips up into

the air and shooting at them with a 45-caliber rifle, when young Black peeped over the top of the stack just as McGinness fired at a flying chip. The ball struck Black in the shoulder and passed into the neck, and in two hours he was dead. The body was brought to this city and yesterday was sorrowfully laid away in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

The shooting was purely accidental, but serves as a terrible illustration of the criminal folly of any unnecessary handling of firearms, and it should prove to be a very effective warning against carelessness of this nature in the future. But it won't—not as long as there are any fools alive.

One of the saddest and most shocking accidents imaginable occurred in this city at 7:30 o'clock last evening in a shooting, the result of which is that little Beulah Gates, the bright seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gates, lies dead. The distressing affair has cast a cloud over the entire city. Seven little children were playing "theater" on the front porch of the family residence. One of the larger boys had a 22 caliber rifle and had pulled the slugs out of the cartridges, and placing paper wads in, had fired over the heads of the other children. The children were playing that some of them were Spaniards and the rest were American soldiers. They had been playing some time when their blank shells gave out, and the boys loaded two more with soap instead of the paper wadding, and the gun was loaded and handed to Cecil Gates, a lad about 11 years of age. Two little girls, Beulah being one, were representing Spaniards, and the boys were "storming" the Spanish forts, the little girls commenced to run and when about ten feet from Cecil, the latter took sight with the rifle and fired, little Beulah staggered and ran through the house to one of the back rooms, followed by her playmates. Neighbors rushed in, attracted by the children's cries, and found the little girl kneeling, saying her prayers. She was lifted and placed upon a bed and Drs. Taylor and Allen summoned, but the little victim was beyond all earthly help. In just forty minutes she died. Before she died she said that she was in some little pain but not much. The doctors probed for the ball of soap but could not find it, as it is thought to be deep in the stomach. The ball entered just below the heart making a hole about as large as a lead pencil.

Both parents were out of town, Mr. Gates being in Eureka and Mrs. Gates being at Panguitch Lake. The father arrived this morning and is grief-stricken. No word as yet has been heard of Mrs. Gates.

No arrangements have as yet been made for the funeral. The little playmates are very much heart-broken, especially Cecil, who is inconsolable. W. H. G.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, JULY 26.

Mount Pleasant, July 26.—The greatest fire ever witnessed in Mt. Pleasant took place this morning. The blaze started between one and two o'clock and raged furiously until about four o'clock.

It is thought that it originated in a barber shop from a candle which had been placed so that it caught in some towels and curtains.

Before the alarm was sufficient to get aid enough to check the fire it had spread to the postoffice and other adjacent buildings, and was almost beyond control.

The following buildings with their contents were totally destroyed: The New York Cash Store; Barton, barber shop; Kofford and Johnson, general merchandise; Nelsen and Olsen, shoe and clothing store; postoffice; Hamp-

shire barber shop; M. Kroll's bakery; the Maiben-Aldrich drug store; A. Lunberg's building and two other small structures. The buildings are now a mass of blackened ruins. The entire loss amounts to about forty thousand dollars, the insurance being fifteen thousand dollars.

William Tunbridge, without an enemy on earth, and a resident of Levan, Juab county, was yesterday shot and killed by Andrew Hendricksen.

Mr. Tunbridge was leading the Pioneer day procession at Levan when, without the slightest warning, Hendricksen rode up behind him, placed the muzzle of a loaded shot gun within four feet of the head of Tunbridge and pulled the trigger.

The murdered man fell to the ground and when his friends picked him up it was found that the whole of the upper half of the head was blown off.

Without a word Hendricksen wheeled his horse and rode away to his father's house, about three blocks distant, and hid himself in the cellar.

The house was soon surrounded by men who had witnessed the awful crime and in a short time the assassin came from his hiding place and surrendered.

The people of Levan are orderly citizens and not much given to undue excitement, but it required the exercise of a great deal of self-restraint to avoid a lynching, which was somewhat freely talked of but which did not occur.

A messenger was dispatched to Sheriff Christensen at Nephi and that officer, followed by an armed posse, flew to the scene of the tragedy and soon had Hendricksen behind the bars of the county jail at Nephi.

There were no bad feelings between Tunbridge and Hendricksen and the willful deed is simply unaccountable except in the insanity of the murderer.

Mr. Tunbridge was about 60 years old, was superintendent of the Sunday school, a justice of the peace, a pioneer of the little town and a highly respected man in his community. It was common talk that Mr. Tunbridge was without an enemy in the world. He leaves a wife, a married daughter, a girl 10 years old, and two sons aged respectively 14 and 19 years.

Hendricksen has a wife and one child and is about 40 years of age. His relatives are almost frantic with grief and are totally unable to give any reason for the terrible deed. Many years ago Hendricksen was struck over the head with a revolver by Ras Lewis, the noted Utah outlaw, and it is said that the blow has left some bad mental effects.

Gen. Merriam has selected Lieut. Col. Lee Stover of the First Dakota infantry to command the troops going to Manila this week on the steamer St. Paul. They will embark on Thursday or Friday.

Ed Welsh, Bert Brown and a man named Woods have been arrested in Colorado, stamped with the murder of Jerry Cunningham and Dan Miles at Goldfield, Col., last week. They are now charged with being ore thieves.

The contest between the Southern Pacific, the Panama Railroad and the clipper lines for what they consider their just proportions of the shipments of California goods and products to New York has not ended. The reduction in rates made by the Panama railroad a few days ago has provoked the clipper lines to issue a retaliatory tariff containing still greater reductions. The clipper lines announce cuts of from 15 to 20 cents per 100 pounds under the Southern Pacific tariff and from 6 to 11 cents under the Panama line's figures. Reductions by the other lines are expected to follow.