A DEADLY FEUD.

George Roundy Brutally Beaten by a Companion.

A young man named George Roundy, whose relatives and home are in Kansas, was brutally beaten in a saloon in Park City, at an early hour yesterday morning. It seems that Roundy had a dispute with a man named O'Neil, over some trivial matter. Both men had been drinking. A fight followed. Roundy was knocked down and kicked severely about the head and breast. He sank into unconsciousness and died during the afternoon.

An inquest was held in the afternoon. Several witnesses were examined, among them were Dr. Gueger, who testified:

I did not know the deceased. I saw the body in the undertaking rooms.

I found him with a broken neck. The supporting bone was on the spinal cord. This would produce instant death. The injury was sufficient to cause death. Any severe wrench to the head, or falling on a projection upon the neck, would cause such a injury. A drunken man would be more liable to receive such an injury than a sober one. The marks on the face were made by some blunt instrument. The bruise over the left eye appeared to have been made by a shoe (was a Cut. No abrasions on the back of the neck.

The jury returned a verdict setting forth that the deceased came to his death from a fall which dislocated his neck.

O'Neil is held on a charge of voluntary manslaughter and will have a preliminary examination tomorrow at 11 a. m.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

Monthly Report of the Health Department for February.

Causes of death.	No.
Accidents	[illegible]
Apoplexy	[illegible]
Abscess, chronic	[illegible]
Bright's disease	[illegible]
Brain disease (cerebritis, meningitis, congestion, softening)	[illegible]
Bronchitis	[illegible]
Consumption	[illegible]
Cancer (epithelioma)	[illegible]
Croup (diphtheritic)	[illegible]
Cholera infantum	[illegible]
Diarrhœa	[illegible]
Dropsy	[illegible]
Debility	[illegible]
Diphtheria	[illegible]
Erysipelas	[illegible]
Fever (typhoid)	[illegible]
Fever (other)	[illegible]
Heart disease	[illegible]
Inflammation	[illegible]
La grippe	[illegible]
Old age	[illegible]
Pneumonia (croupous)	[illegible]
Pneumonia (catarrhal)	[illegible]
Premature birth	[illegible]
Scarlet fever	[illegible]
Suicide	[illegible]
Typhoid	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]

Male, [illegible]
Female, [illegible]
White, [illegible]; colored, 1
Accidents, 1; [illegible]; [illegible]; [illegible]; [illegible]; [illegible]
Reported for interment from points outside of city limits, [illegible]
Still-born, [illegible]; [illegible]; [illegible]

At Eureka.

Last evening, at 7:30, I arrived at this point, via the R. G. W. R., having left Salt Lake City at 4 p. m. President William Paxman, by telegram, informed President John Beck, of the Eureka branch, and myself, that he would meet us in Eureka on Sunday, the 20th inst., to hold a series of meetings and lectures at this place. There are over 2000 residents in this mining camp, and about 100 are Latter-day Saints. A nice little church has been erected, at a cost of $1500. The little branch was aided by the subscriptions of non-"Mormons" in the building of the structure, and many of the miners attend the services on Sundays. The church was well filled today, and in the evening it was crowded to hear two illustrated lectures on the "Early Life of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and the coming north of the Book of Mormon, the fulfillment of the Bible," by Elder E. Stevenson, President Paxman and Beck bore testimony.

On Monday, the 21st, a trip down into the Bob mine 900 feet and a ride out from the main shaft 900 feet, was rather interesting to us. Eureka is a very pretty mining camp, 7200 feet above the level of Great Salt Lake. Today, here, we are in the midst of snowy mountains. As we come here to a mountain on Monday night we raven before to a crowded house at Oakley, June eighty. When I crossed over Marshal Pass on the D. & R. G. railroad I thought it was a marvel, but now in passing over and through the mountains from Gladstone to Eureka it seems to leave Marshal Pass in the shade. The accommodations on this road are excellent for the travelers to Eureka, ninety miles from Salt Lake City.

EDWARD STEVENSON,
EUREKA, March 20th, 1892.

Relief Society Jubilee.

The celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Relief Society of the Lehi 1st Ward was a successful affair. The meeting-house was tastefully decorated. At 10 a. m. the sisters of the Relief Society assembled in good force. After the usual opening exercises there was an address by Sister Jean Johnson on the Relief Society, giving a brief sketch of its history from the organization up to the present time. Sister Margaret Hayman also spoke, and sister Lucetta Marier read an essay entitled "Our Jubilee." Elder Ellen Ellsworth and President Lucy Jardine spoke encouragingly. Bishop H. P. Jardine said he felt much pleased with the labors of the sisters of the Relief Society. Elder James Myler also addressed the meeting. Various musical selections were rendered. A dinner was laid in order, about one hundred partook sat down to an excellent repast. After dinner another programme of entertainment was carried out, consisting of songs, recitations, etc. At night there was a dance. HENRY STOKES.

LOTISVILLE, Idaho, March 19th.

Public Debate.

The question, "Resolved, that the Protective Tariff is detrimental to the best interests of the people of the United States," will be publicly discussed at the University tomorrow night. The participants will be the Murray Literary and Debating Club and the Salt Lake Literary Society of this city. The former will assume the negative and the latter the affirmative.

A special car will leave Murray over the Rapid Transit line at 8:30.

WHEN A MAN IS IN THE WAY.

A Country House Is a Bad Place to Visit When There Are Lovers About.

Have you ever been in a house where there is a couple courting? It is most trying. You think you will go and sit in the drawing room, and you make off there. As you open the door you hear a noise as if somebody had suddenly recollected something, and when you get to Emily is over by the window, full of interest in the opposite side of the road, and your friend, John Edward, is at the other end of the room, with his whole soul held in thrall by photographs of other people's relatives.

"Oh," you say, pausing at the door, "I didn't know anybody was here."

"Oh, didn't you?" says Emily, coldly, in a tone which implies that she does not believe you.

You hang about for a bit, then you say: "It's very dark. Why don't you light the gas?"

John Edward says he hadn't noticed it, and Emily says that papa does not like the gas lighted in the afternoon.

You fall then into one or two items of news and give them your views and opinions on the local question, but this does not appear to interest them. All they remark is: "Oh!" "Is it?" "Did he?" "Yes," and "You don't say so!" and after ten minutes of such style of conversation you edge up to the door slip out, and are surprised to find that the door immediately closes behind you and shuts itself without your having touched it.

Half an hour later you think you will try a tête-à-tête in the conservatory. The easy chair in the place is occupied by Emily, and John Edward, if the language of clothes can be relied upon, has evidently been sitting upon the floor. They do not speak, but they give you a look that says all that can be said in a civilized community, and you back out promptly and shut the door behind you.

You are afraid to poke your nose into any room in the house now, so after walking up and down the stairs for awhile you go out on to your own bedroom. This becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden.

You walk down the path, and as you pass the summer house you glance in, and there are those two young idiots, huddled up in one corner of it, and they see you and are evidently under the idea that for some wicked purpose of your own, you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing and such people keep to it?" you mutter, and you turn back to the hall and get your umbrella and go out.—Jerome K. Jerome in "Three Men in a Boat."

A Medieval Survival.

It may interest some of your readers to know that the archaic method of reckoning by tallies is still in vogue in Pau. While there I saw a bundle of tally sticks (there called tallies) suspended in a baker's shop, and inquire I found that most of the poorer country people thus registered their purchases until they were able to pay. The tally stick is cut down the centre, the baker and purchaser each retaining a half, and when a loaf is sold the two halves are fitted together and a notch made across them, the purchaser then hoping on exact check upon the bakers score. Upon any payment being made a corresponding number of notches are shaved off.

I also well remember in the fifties being very partial, as a small boy, of being allowed to keep the score at a local cricket match in Norfolk by cutting notches on a stick, every tenth one being deeper. The term "notches," for runs is still often used by modern cricket correspondents who may not have had a similar experience.—Cor. London Athenæum.

The Ancient Egyptian Cats.

The ancient Egyptian cat was the progeny of a species that is wild in that country today, being known as the felis mauicularis. This latter may be regarded as the ancestor of nearly all existing species of domesticated varieties. Its descendants were brought from Egypt to Greece and Rome, whence they spread over Europe. When the Romans invaded Britain they found plenty of wild cats in the woods, but they could no longer meet