

Such measures frequently come however, like fences around man-traps, by the operation of compulsory circumstances, as when a human being loses his life by the semi-culpable neglect. We hope a desolating disease, engendered by the infusion of poison into the chief sources of life—water and air—will not be necessary to impel measures for the abolition of the death-dealing cesspool, and vault out-house, which abound in our beautiful city. Some measures must, however, sooner or later be adopted to prevent one citizen ministering to his convenience at the risk of his own and his neighbor's health.

(Special to the DESERET NEWS.)

## FATAL CATASTROPHE!

### AVALANCHE AT ALTA!!

#### Buried Under Sixty Feet of Snow!!!

About 4 p. m. yesterday, a terrible snow slide came down the mountain side, directly over the Richmond and Teresa mine, in Big Cottonwood Mining District, instantly killing Robert Greaves, who had, at the time, a lease on said mine. He was chopping wood on the dump, near the mouth of the tunnel. Robert Greaves, Jr., was in the cabin, close to the mine. He heard a rumbling noise, rushed to the window and saw his father running with an axe in hand towards the ore-house, about fifty feet from the dump. The old gentleman seemed to be greatly excited, and knew not whether he was running. He was carried four hundred feet and buried under sixty to seventy-five feet of snow.

Thirty men have been working twenty-four hours, but have not as yet discovered the body. It is useless to search, and the parties have given up all hopes of finding the body until the snow disappears. The cabin was crushed to the ground by the slide, burying Mr. Greaves' son. He was almost suffocated when the laborers from the mine came to the rescue. Four hundred sacks of ore were carried down the mountain.

## HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

### JOHN SMYTH SHOOT HIS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Joseph Hyde, Pacific Express messenger on the U.C.R.R., we have information of a horrible tragedy that occurred close to the line about twelve miles this side of Milford. The scene of the horrible incident is Smyth's ranch, or Section 43 Station.

In close proximity to the railroad is the house of John Smyth, the proprietor of the ranch before referred to. As the northbound train approached the place shortly after six o'clock last evening a ghastly sight greeted the gaze of those on board. Smyth, whose iron-gray hair betokens him to be on the shady side of fifty, lay upon the porch with a great gaping wound in his side, near the source of death. His wife at the same time was inside the house, attended by a surgeon and surrounded by a number of anxious friends, almost in the throes of death, having been brought to that condition by two gaping gunshot wounds, inflicted by the hand of her husband.

At 9.20 a. m. yesterday, while Mrs. Smyth was passing from the cellar to the house, pursuing her household duties, John Smyth, her husband, deliberately pointed a loaded shotgun at her back and fired. As she did not fall at the first shot, he thought probably that he had missed his mark, so he emptied the second barrel of the weapon at his victim, into whose body both charges entered.

After performing this murderous deed, Smyth deliberately reloaded his gun and fired one charge into his own corpus, the shot, it is supposed, entering his liver, inflicting a wound that is considered to be undoubtedly mortal. In fact it was believed last evening that neither of the parties had beyond but a few hours to live. The quantity of lead in the bodies of Smyth and his wife may be surmised from the fact that six heavy bullets were found in the remaining charge in the gun, which was subsequently drawn.

We were unable to ascertain the cause that led to the commission of

the murderous deeds by Smyth, but the supposition is that they were the outgrowth of domestic disturbance, or that he acted under the influence of a fit of insanity.

Later—Since the foregoing was written the following special has been received from Milford:

"John A. Smyth, well known as Uncle John Smyth, who keeps a ranch in Beaver Valley, opposite sec. 43, on the line of the Utah Central Railway, shot and dangerously wounded his wife yesterday morning about 9 o'clock, after which he deliberately reloaded the shotgun, and placing the trigger upon a nail he had driven in an outhouse and placed the muzzle to his breast, fired and fell dead. His wife, up to this time, lies in a very critical condition, but some hopes are entertained of her recovery. Officers of the law are now at the house and are holding an inquest. Mrs. Fenton, a daughter of Mrs. Smyth, was the only one of the family at home."

Mr. Fenton, son-in-law of Mr. Smyth, and husband of the only witness to the terrible tragedy, was in this city, accompanied by his brother, both being on their way to Wood River, when the news of the affair reached here. Mr. Fenton, consequently, instead of proceeding northward, left by this afternoon's train to join his wife. We learn from his brother, that Smyth was subject to sudden spells of lunacy, and had threatened to kill people at various times. He had lived in the neighborhood of Frisco almost since its first settlement, and besides running a ranch, was the proprietor of a feed stable in that town. He is an old Californian, from which State he came to Utah.

Mrs. Smyth is described as a well-dressed and kindly woman, held in general respect by her acquaintances.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, MAY 27.

**Appointment.**—The *Millennial Star* of May 8th announces that Henry W. Manning has been appointed Traveling Elder in the Newcastle Conference.

**Priesthood Meeting.**—The regular meeting of the Priesthood of this Stake will be held in the Salt Lake Assembly Hall, on Saturday, June 3rd, 1882, at 11 a. m.

WILLIAM W. TAYLOR,  
Clerk of the Stake.

**Accidentally Drowned.**—David Lewis, an old gentleman, was found drowned in the Beckstead Ditch, South Jordan, on Thursday. The unfortunate man was in feeble health, and it is supposed he accidentally fell in while crossing the race. The accident happened, as appears from circumstances, about nine o'clock a. m. His body was not discovered until about six p. m. The water was very shallow and had the old man been in usual health he could have got out without much effort.

**Valuable Works.**—"Atlantes the Antedeluvian World," is the title of a book just published of more than ordinary interest. It is a work of 490 pages, profusely illustrated, on the authenticity of Plato's story of Atlantes the submerged island of the western world, the spot where the garden of Eden flourished. Price, \$2.

"The Arabian Nights," with forty-eight illustrations, is published as one of Routledge's Young People's Library. Also the famous "Baby Ballads," by Gilbert, with 225 illustrations; "Robinson Crusoe," with 40 illustrations; and Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus," each of which can be had at the amazingly low price of twenty cents. All of the above named works, are for sale at James Dwyer's.

**Sacred Song.**—There has just been published at this office a book of sacred songs or, "Hymns of Praise for the Young." The songs are 360 in number, and occupy 327 pages. They are from the pen of Father Joel H. Johnson, of Johnson, Kane County, Utah. This well known and respected veteran was born at Grafton, Massachusetts, March 23rd, 1802, and is consequently turned eighty years old. He was baptized June 1st, 1831. The hymns are sound in doctrine, chaste and beautiful in sentiment, while the composition is good. We therefore have no hesitation in commending this new addition to the home literature of the Saints to the acceptance of our readers. The book can be obtained at this office, from all booksellers in the Territory, and from the author.

Price, 75 cents and \$1.00, according to binding.

**Sheriff Turner and Mr. Brink.**—This morning we were pleased to meet Sheriff John W. Turner and deputy J. F. Brink, who arrived last night from Gunnison, Colorado. They brought with them two cattle thieves, named Richardson and Clements; members of the Howard-Bangs gang, who have been operating so long in Southern Utah.

We have before given some details of the killing of Howard alias Stuntz, at Morrison's ranch, near the Gunnison river. The facts are briefly that Sheriff Bowman, of Gunnison, Mr. Brink and Mr. Roe Allison drove up to the place. Howard came out and talked to the three officers, keeping his eye on them and his hand on his pistol. For a moment his eye left the occupants in the wagon, when Mr. Allison's gun covered him. Howard pulled his weapon to fire, but before he could do so a charge of buckshot was sent into his body. He ran behind the house, and Sheriff Bowman ran around it at one end while Mr. Brink went round the other, to intercept the desperado. Howard ran toward the river, firing over his shoulder at his pursuers, one of the bullet whizzing in close proximity to Sheriff Bowman's head. The latter took aim with his Winchester rifle and sent a bullet through his head, killing him instantly.

The object of the officers was to make a break upon the cattle thieves' camp early next morning, but the killing of Howard put the balance of the gang on the alert. They secured a man named Cresalman, however, who was connected with them, and promised to let him go if he would take them to where the others were. He did so, but the others continued to elude the officers, until finally Clements and Richardson were captured.

A large number of the cattle driven away from Castle Valley and other places by the gang, were found by the officers, the larger portion of them belonging to Mr. Brink. The gentleman last named was placed in a singular predicament. A butchering firm in Gunnison City, Allison and Stephens, had purchased the stolen cattle, although they had been informed as to who they belonged to. When Mr. Brink claimed them they accused him of being a cattle thief, and circulated a report to that effect very industriously, and succeeded in raising considerable feeling against him, until he got time to place himself right. A considerable proportion of the cattle stolen are the property of Miller & Sons, of Mill Creek. A large number of the animals are now at San Rafael, where they can be obtained.

After the cattle were taken from Allison and Stephens, that firm regained possession of them by replying, and gave bonds to secure the genuine owners. A suit has been planted for their recovery by Mr. Brink, to be heard on the 1st of September.

Both Sheriff Turner and Mr. Brink speak in high terms of Sheriff Bowman and other officers of Colorado, who gave their most hearty co-operation in pursuing and capturing the desperadoes.

The whole matter has cost Mr. Brink over \$900, and we think it would be nothing but right for those who are benefited by the recent operations of the officers, to step forward and bear a portion of this expense.

Besides the cattle that were stolen the gang ran off sixteen head of mules belonging to parties on the grade of the Denver & Rio Grande R.R., and ten head of horses belonging to the railroad company, which were recovered. Bangs is still at large, but the gang is practically broken up, thanks to the vigilance and determination of the officers.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, MAY 29

**Coming Along.**—The tracklayers coming north, on the Denver & Rio Grande R. R., have reached Willow Creek, in this Valley.

**Woman's Exposition.**—The June 1st number of this excellent journal is at hand. It is bright, spicy, instructive and readable, as usual. Every family should take it.

**Singing Class Notice.**—The Superintendents of Sunday Schools in this city will please notify the pupils of the first class of Brother Eyan Stephens, that it will recommence on next Tuesday, May 30, at the Council House, at the usual hour.

The pupils of the second class will recommence the week after.

GEORGE GODDARD.

**Wants to Find Him.**—The following has reached us by mail, with a request to publish:

"I want to know the whereabouts of Frank Weaver, the brother of Miles Weaver, one of the Battalion Boys. I have some news for him. Address,

B. B. BRACKENBURY,  
Box 92, Independence,  
Jackson Co., Mo."

**Off on a Mission.**—This morning Elder Otto L. Mayhew, of Pleasant Grove, Utah County, left his home to go on a mission to the Southern States. We wish him success and believe that he will be instrumental in doing a good work. A large crowd of friends turned out at Pleasant Grove to witness his departure, including the brass band of that place.

**Death of Mrs. Smyth.**—The hopes that were entertained that Mrs. Smyth, who was shot by her evidently demented husband, on Thursday last, would survive, are proved to have been ill-founded. The unfortunate lady was taken from the ranch where the tragedy occurred, to Frisco, on Friday morning, where she peacefully expired on the evening of the same day.

**The Immigrants.**—President John Taylor has received the following telegram, dated yesterday: "The Nevada company, in charge of Elder W. R. Webb, arrived last evening. There are a hundred and fifty Swiss and Germans, and the rest British. They leave this evening; all well."

Should this company be forwarded as expeditiously as the first this season, they will reach this city on Saturday next.

**Hurt his Ankle.**—On Sunday last as W. E. Bassett, Esq., was riding a horse from Logan to Mendon, the animal stumbled and fell in such a way as to bring one of Mr. Bassett's feet under him. The foot and ankle were severely strained and injured. After the fall the horse ran a short distance, and then stopped, leaving Mr. Bassett on the ground. The latter managed to approach and mount the animal again, but the injury to his foot led him to return home to Logan. He has not been able to be out since the unfortunate accident until yesterday.—Logan Leader.

**Narrow Escape.**—Yesterday Mr. John Horne, son of Mr. Jos. Horne, was proceeding to his home on the other side of Jordan River, accompanied by his family. In crossing a bridge over the canal, in the 5th Ward, about two blocks west of the railroad, he did not observe a large hole near the middle of the structure. The horse observed it, however, and shied, coming within an inch of overturning the vehicle and occupants into the aqueduct. Seeing the position Mrs. Horne grasped the lines and pulled, keeping the horse from going over the edge, but causing its fore legs to go through the opening, peeling the hide from its limbs. Fortunately all parties escaped without injury, but it was a close call. That bridge should be repaired.

**Fort Thornburgh.**—Paymaster Stanton has told a reporter of the *Omaha Republican* the following about Fort Thornburgh:

It is two miles west of the town of Ashley, on Ashley Creek. In this valley there are over 100 families of Mormons, perhaps 500 or 600 persons in all, who raise an abundance of grain, vegetables potatoes and hay, which they supply to the garrison. The valley is six miles wide and fifteen miles long, and nearly all of it can be irrigated by Ashley creek, which is a tributary of Green River. It is well protected by the Uintah range on the north.

There are four companies of infantry and two of cavalry at this post. The buildings have not yet been begun, because Congress has not made any appropriation for them. However, considerable lumber is being sawed in anticipation of its being used for the buildings.

The troops at this post look after the Uncompahgre Utes, at the mouth of White river, who are quiet and peaceable and have large herds of horses and sheep, and are prospering. The troops also have under their charge the White River Utes, who are over at the Uintah agency, under Chief Colorow, and are camped on Douglas creek. The Uintah Utes are reported as being very much dissatisfied with their agent, and they want a new man.

## IN MEMORIAM.

In Provo City, May 24th, 1882, Amanda M., relict of the late John P. McEwan, died at the age of 56 years. Deceased was the daughter of the late Bishop Isaac Higbee, and, with her father's family, shared the trials and privations of the Saints in Missouri and Illinois; came to Utah in 1848 and went to Provo in 1850.

Deceased was a lady of most amiable disposition, the impress of whose nobility of character is left upon a large family, all of whom have the re-psect of the community. She not only exhibited those motherly traits which render the true woman so attractive in her own family circle, but the sick and afflicted were the objects of her tender solicitude whenever they were within the reach of her ministrations. She was a Latter-day Saint in the true acceptance of the title. Peace to her ashes.

## A FISHER CAUGHT.

"On my last trip to the States," said Mr. Arthur Fisher of this paper, "I caught a very bad cold, which settled into a severe case of rheumatism. I did not know what to do for it, so I resolved to purchase St. Jacobs Oil for trial. Happy thought. I began applying the Oil, and in two weeks was as well as ever.—Toronto (Canada) Globe.

The Carson City (Nev.) *Appeal* says: St. Jacobs Oil is good for rheumatism, neuralgia and a thousand different ills.

Cents a Copy.  
at the "Deseret News Office," for sale  
"Utah and its People," for sale

## O! FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING.

The praises which are daily received of that popular article now known as Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. It is now becoming known among the people as a positive fact that this article has performed more cures of Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, and all affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes and Lungs leading to Consumption, than any other article ever brought before the public. All we ask is a little more time for the people to test the article then to tell their friends of its effects, and then we are satisfied that it will be the family physician for any or all the above complaints, and occupy a prominent position in every household. Sold by all druggists and at Crittenton's Medicine Warehouse, New York, at 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Great saving by buying large size.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute. *deod&w.*

## NOTICE.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

MARY R. HOWELL, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
WILLIAM S. HOWELL, Defendant.

SUMMONS.

The People of the United States in the Territory of Utah send Greeting:

TO WILLIAM S. HOWELL, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days, (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but in this district, within twenty days; otherwise within forty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint.

This action is brought to have a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony between plaintiff and defendant and restoring to plaintiff her maiden name of Mary R. Pollock, and for costs of suit. The above relief is asked upon the grounds alleged in the complaint, to-wit: The habitual drunkenness of the defendant; 2nd—Failure of defendant to provide plaintiff support; 3rd—The abandonment of plaintiff by defendant in the month of March, 1882, and continuously since, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded therein.

Witness, the Hon John A. Hunter, Judge, and the seal of the District Court, in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah, this 23rd day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and eighty-two.

O. J. AVERELL, Clerk.  
By H. G. McMillan, Deputy Clerk.  
W19 4W