

wooly aphids is there; use kerosene emulsion.

If your pear or cherry trees look dry or like fire had touched the leaves, the slug (a small, dark green soft slimy snail) is there. The parts green and lime (in this case don't forget the lime) mixture will cure it.

If your fruit drop and the trees have a sickly appearance, turn, mucky yellow, the red spider is there; use kerosene emulsion.

If the leaves curl up in bunches, the aphid (a small louse) is the cause. Use tobacco wash, one pound (refuse or sheep wash tobacco. It costs five cents a pound) to ten gallons boiled water.

Look sharp to your hop vines now. If there are holes in the leaves, use paris green mixture; if drying leaves and small lice, use tobacco wash, but do not use kerosene emulsion on them; it kills. If you don't know what to do, or how to do it, leave word to the county fruit tree inspector, fifth floor, county building. It costs you nothing, as he is paid by the county to assist you.

If he is out, leave word or letter by the county commissioner's clerk; if he is out, by the elevator man.

Owners of old or badly infected orchards will please take notice and clean up and spray.

JOHN P. SORENSEN,
County Fruit Tree Inspector.

The NEWS is in a position to state that Sheriff Lewis is confident that he now has Francis Hermans, the murderer, located, and that an officer has already left for Eganville, Canada, for the purpose of bringing back the notorious criminal to the scene of his many crimes.

It has been known for some time past that the sheriff's office has been in correspondence with a detective named Dugald Campbell, who all along has been positive in his declarations that the man he had under surveillance at Eganville was no other than Hermans. It was not until a telegram came from County Crown Attorney Metcalf of Pembroke, Ontario, did Sheriff Lewis decide to act. The contents of the message the sheriff would not divulge, but from the excitement around the sheriff's office and the calling in of County Attorney Van Cott and the county commissioners, there can be no doubt but what the information is of a positive character. A photo of Hermans was sent to Metcalf about a week ago and the telegram today was in reply.

H. H. Peterson, an employe of the waterworks department, said to be well acquainted with Hermans, was sent for by the sheriff and was closeted for some time with him and Clark Eldredge. Peterson would not divulge the nature of the conference, but it is learned that he was shown a photograph and when asked who it was (his reply, without a moment's hesitation, was, "Hermans.") It has been suggested that Peterson accompany the officer, or follow if he's gone, for the purpose of a complete identification.

Sheriff Lewis is also in receipt of a letter from Campbell bearing date of June 29, but the post mark reads, "Eganville, Canada, July 5, 1897." In this letter the writer says that there is not the shadow of a doubt but that

the man is Hermans. Campbell says he is growing a beard and is boarding at a house six miles from Eganville, in the woods. Hermans talks a broken French, and keeps himself secluded. Campbell says that he has had one or two conversations with the suspect during which he is alleged to have said that he had been in every city of any importance in the United States with the exception of Salt Lake. Campbell says the only difference between the photo sent him by sheriff Lewis and the man he has under his "Hawkshaw" eye is the beard. He says that he does not care to make the arrest but urges that an officer be sent at once with the necessary papers.

The man in Canada is now under arrest, and Bowman Cannon left today to bring him here, the county commissioners having agreed to allow the expense.

After a serious and painful illness of two months, Teresa Clawson-Wells, wife of Governor Heber M. Wells, died at the residence of her mother, 72 north State street, at 7:30 o'clock a. m. Friday. The announcement of her demise spread rapidly and caused the most profound sorrow among the many relatives and friends of the family.

The sad event was not altogether unexpected. In fact it had been anticipated for nearly a month. Throughout her entire illness the deceased exhibited the virtues of fortitude and patience to a wonderful degree. No word of complaint or dissatisfaction ever fell from her lips. When the eyes of her dear ones were dimmed with tears and when their hearts were heavy with sorrow over her sufferings, her courage never faltered for a moment. She was ever full of faith and hope and loved to cheer and encourage those who ministered to her wants.

Mrs. Wells was born and raised in this city and was a daughter of Utah in the strictest sense of the word. In social circles she was known for her personal beauty, brilliance and lovable character. Her friends were only limited by her acquaintanceship; for everybody respected and admired "Birdie Clawson," as they liked to call her. For years she was one of the leading ladies of the famous Home Dramatic association, and in it she shone as one of its brightest stars, and now that the somber curtain of death has been lowered on her earthly existence and her achievements are all of the past, the sorrow of her club colleagues, like that of other dear friends will be of the deepest kind.

The deceased was the daughter of Bishop H. B. and Margaret Judd Clawson. She leaves in addition to her husband, three children aged fifteen, four and two years respectively to mourn her death.

The earthly remains of Mrs. Teresa Wells, wife of Governor Wells, were tenderly consigned to mother earth Sunday afternoon. The residence of the bereaved parents was the scene of service, and there relatives and friends looked for the last time upon the face that had ever been radiant with sunshine and beauty.

The service was conducted in the front drawing room, which was

draped in the purest white, and rich floral offerings covered the casket until it was almost hidden from view. A quartette rendered beautiful selections, and remarks were made by Elder O. F. Whitney and President Joseph F. Smith. The ceremonies at the residence being over, the casket was borne through the crowd of hundreds that stood on the lawn and in the street to the hearse by the following, all brothers of the deceased: Spencer Clawson, Stanley H. Clawson, Fred Clawson, Rudger Clawson, Sid Clawson and Selden Clawson. A long cortege of sorrowing relatives and sympathizing friends followed the remains to the cemetery, where they were lowered into the tomb and laid to rest beneath a veritable monument of floral tributes.

In an alley at the rear of "Dan Quinlan's Dive," otherwise known as the Senate saloon, 282 south East Temple street, the dead body of John Egan, former proprietor of the White House bar, was found at an early hour Sunday morning. There were bruises on the forehead, and that the man was murdered was evident from the circumstances surrounding the case, as he was lying on his back with blood oozing from his nose, while his face was besmeared with blood and a crimson-stained path marked the man's exit either voluntary or otherwise, from the building in which his fate had been sealed.

Sunday the police arrested Bob Skewes, an old offender against the law, Charles M. Phelps, a tough character, who killed Heber West at Pocatello some years ago and Jesse F. McMillan barkeeper, as suspects. It was soon certain that they had got the right men, though an effort to get them to confess yesterday was fruitless. Today, however, Chief Paul and Capt. Essinger wreaked a full confession from the men in which they unqualifiedly admitted having killed Egan. The story came out late this afternoon and in brief is as follows:

Phelps says that he and Skewes took Egan into the saloon with a view to robbing him and that they had no intention to commit murder. Their plan was, he says, to simply drug him and deprive him of his personal possessions. With this idea in view they gave him a big dose of morphine which was "fixed up" by McMillan. The "dose," however, was not sufficient to render Egan helpless and another dose was given him. This, says Phelps, not only rendered Egan insensible, but killed him. They then robbed him of \$4, which was divided between Phelps and Skewes. The watch, it is claimed, was lost in the scuffle, though the officers think this was McMillan's portion.

Phelps says that after the robbery that he and Skewes dragged Egan from the building to the rear of the premises and that the abrasions on the nose and face were caused in that manner.

The coroner's inquest was in progress at press time. During the proceedings the story of the murder as narrated in the NEWS, it was understood, would be told by the murderers.

A report was current this morning that Dr. E. F. Root had been called to