

ample security for the delivery of the sheep to the proper parties, entitled thereto at termination of contract or lease.

Petitioners offer, in consideration of the use, increase of, and wool from said sheep, to receive, care for and hold said sheep until the first day of September, 1890, and pay therefor at the rate of 25 cents per head, and at the time last aforesaid return the same number of sheep received, and in as good condition, and to give security to the satisfaction of the court for the fulfillment of the agreement.

FLOODS AT SANTAQUIN.

Probably you do not hear much from this section of country, and therefore I thought a short communication would not now be out of place.

I see by Monday's issue of the News, that there have been considerable rain and floods in various places, causing great damage to property; but no mention has yet been made of the Santaquin floods.

Last Sunday about 2 o'clock, rain commenced to fall heavily at the head of our canyon, and the water soon rushed down to the steam mill, a distance of two miles, where some ten families, numbering in all about forty persons, were camped. They departed hastily to the high lands, and luckily all escaped without injury. While, however, they were seated on the hillside viewing the camping ground below, lo! another flood of water came pouring down, carrying away wagon boxes, tents, bedding, provisions, etc., finally attacking the steam boiler belonging to L. Openshaw & Co.'s mill. The boiler was moved out of place for about thirty yards. It rolled upon its side, breaking the large driving wheel and several other small pieces belonging to the engine. A third flood of water followed a short time later, but did less damage than the others.

It was now about 10 o'clock at night, and very dark. Next morning I and about twenty others started up the canyon to see how things looked. The road was in a deplorable condition. Every bridge thereabout had gone. The dugway had caved down, and portions of the wagons, bedding, tents, etc., were scattered along the canyon for at least six miles. Indeed some of the bedding was lying in the streets of Santaquin, eight miles from our starting point.

The damage done in the town is estimated at not less than \$1000.

ELI OPENSHAW.

SANTAQUIN, August 21st, 1889.

A FATAL FLOOD.

The Manti *Sentinel* gives a detailed account of the flood in Sanpete County last week, showing it to be most disastrous to the crops in that section. Manti, Ephraim, Sterling, Willow Creek and other places suffered greatly in the loss of grain, vegetables, trees, houses, barns, animals, etc. The damage is estimated at not less than \$15,000. Of the flood at Mayfield,

which was similar to that in other parts, except that a child was drowned, the *Sentinel* has the following account:

At Mayfield the water which did the most damage came down what is known as Wood Canyon, which is about one and a half miles long. From this canyon poured forth a stream of water six rods or more in width and fully five feet deep in the centre. This torrent came down at a terrific rate. The first place it reached was that of Brother Christian Jorgensen, where the water was divided by heavy out-buildings, stacks, etc., a third, perhaps, passing to the left, but the main body pouring the full force of its mid-stream directly against his dwelling, an adobe house. Sister Jorgensen and six children were in the house, when the father, who saw the flood coming, drove up and stopped his team and buggy on dry ground, at the lee side of a heavy log stable. His oldest child, a son, came running to the door and called him to come and help his mother. Mr. Jorgensen gave the lines to the boy to care for the team, and deeming him perfectly safe, hastened to the assistance of those in the house, intending to bring them out.

Once inside he found the other five children floating around on a lounge, the water three feet deep, and his wife holding on to a cupboard, partly to steady herself, and partly to prevent it falling on to the children on the lounge. As was the case in Manti, there were several parts to the flood, and just as Brother Jorgensen mashed out a window to make an exit for the water, the main body of the flood reached them.

He saw the stable swept from its foundations, buggy and horses rolling over and over in the seething tide, but did not see the gallant boy who stood at his post of duty to the death, until some time after the flood, when search was made by almost 100 people and his body found, buried in mud, and jammed under the wreck of a wagon, a block below.

The cattle from the demolished pens went rolling over and over like so many logs; a stack of wheat containing about four hundred bushels was heaved and tossed about in every conceivable manner, and a mare that was in the stable was killed. A stack containing at least four tons of hay was separated from the rest of the stack as neatly as though it had been cut with a knife, carried a block and a half, and left standing intact. A mowing machine was carried several blocks and left in the street, an indiscriminate heap. Brother Lundgren, one of the strongest men in town, managed to get hold of a self-binder that was going down, and in attempting to guide it to a place of safety was drawn into the current and came near losing his life. From the desolate home of Brother Jorgensen the implacable flood swept westward, and fences were broken and twisted, stables and corrals flooded, sheds undermined, cellars filled and orchards submerged,

and a self binder and mowing machine joined the jam of logs, cattle, etc., which threatened with destruction a small adobe house belonging to Brother C. R. Nielson, two blocks distant. The lay of the ground there caused the full force of the stream to be directed against the house, a slight barrier being interposed by the corner of a rail fence, against which the logs and trees were being hurled with a force that threatened it with instant destruction.

Brother Neilson viewed the scene from the south side of the street, and being convinced that his wife and four children were in the house and that their fate was sealed, was determined to join them, but was unable to make his horse, a fine young stallion, take to the water. He rode around the flood and approached the house from the northwest, on a track where the water was somewhat less deep, owing to the fence and house having divided the stream. The horse escaped when Mr. N. went into the house, where he was overjoyed to find that the two younger children were at their grandmother's, in a place of safety. Consulting a moment with his wife, and deciding that the house was unsafe, he seized the two boys, and, followed by his wife, they waded into the water, trying to keep their feet till the broadening of the stream, which below spread out over a considerable area.

But they had misjudged the force of the stream, for it carried them right before it across several ten acre lots. One of the boys had his head under water twice, and the parents felt their power to combat with the soulless giant almost gone, when help came in the shape of two horsemen, Chris. Larson and George A. Whitlock, who rode out into unknown depths and danger, to the rescue. The mother was placed on one horse, the youngest boy was caught and lifted to the back of the other, and the other boy caught and was floated out by hanging on to the horse's tail. When they landed these safely and returned for Brother Nielson he said he could not have kept his feet another three minutes, he was so exhausted.

A GAME OF BLUFF.

On Friday, August 23, the Ogden gamblers arrested by the deputy marshals were tried before U. S. Commissioner Cross, the prosecution being conducted by Assistant District Attorney Ogden Hiles, while H. W. Smith—"Kentucky" Smith—appeared for the defendants. Two of the accused were convicted and were fined the paltry sum of \$15 and costs. The full penalty provided by the statute is six months' imprisonment and \$300 fine. When Clarence Black appeared for sentence, "Kentucky" Smith said that during his residence in this city gambling had been carried on, not openly, but steadily. This fact was known to all, officers of the law included, and no special effort had been made to suppress the evil here any more than elsewhere. The