

Richardson

ESTABLISHED 1850.

DESERET NEWS:

WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

One Copy, one year, with Postage, \$3 50
" " six months, " 1 75
" " three months, " 90

DESERET NEWS:

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND SATURDAY

One Copy, one year, with Postage, \$4 00
" " six months, " 2 00
" " three months, " 1 00

EVENING NEWS:

Published every Evening, except Sunday.

One Copy, one year, with Postage, \$19 00
" " six months, " 5 00
" " three months, " 3 00

TERMS—IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE—Corner South and East Temple Sts.

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, JULY 8.

Going North.—This afternoon's train takes Presidents John Taylor and George Q. Cannon, Apostles Erastus Snow and F. D. Richards and Elders L. John Nuttall, John Irvine and others to Logan. They will be absent several days.

Disastrous Fire.—The following special dispatch to this paper was received this morning:

LOGAN, U. T., July 8, 1884.

The United Order Manufacturing and Building Company's steam saw mill burned to the ground last night. Nothing definite about the cause of the fire has yet been ascertained. Loss about \$12,000. Insured for \$5,000.

The "Contributor."—Number 8 of this excellent periodical lies before us, and is full of interesting, instructive and amusing reading matter. The table of contents shows an imposing array of literary talent, and the typographical appearance of the magazine is faultless. The poetical contributions are from E. R. Snow and H. W. Naisbitt.

Sudden Death.—On the night of the 4th of July, Miss Lucy J. Sanderson, of Fairview, Sanpete Co., died suddenly of heart disease, in the Deseret Hospital in this city. The young lady had been an inmate of the institution for some time and was undergoing treatment for the disease, but seemed in particularly good health on the date mentioned. Her father, Brother H. W. Sanderson, is the efficient agent of this paper in Fairview. To him and family the News extends sympathy in this hour of bereavement.

Another Burglary.—Sometime between midnight and daylight this morning, the residence of Mr. T. C. Armstrong, in the 15th Ward, was entered by burglars, who succeeded in going through the whole house and taking what they wanted without waking any of the inmates or leaving any trace that would lead to their capture. At a late hour of the evening when Mr. Armstrong returned from a meeting he had been attending, everything was quiet and in order; but on arising this morning he found that he was the loser of two watches with chains, and some \$47 in money, which the adroit thieves had taken from his trousers' pocket. The police are working on the case, but there is at present no clue as to the perpetrators.

People cannot be too strongly urged to be on their guard in the matter of securely fastening doors and windows; and at a time like the present, when there are so many hard characters in the city, driven in by the lack of employment in the mines and on the railroads, the Napoleonic habit of sleeping with one eye open would be a good one to cultivate. Let but a few of the rascals meet a "warm reception" and the rest will keep away.

Southern Mobocracy.—Elder John C. De la Mere, now laboring as a missionary in the State of Alabama, gives under date of the 5th of June, an interesting account of his experience in preaching the gospel in those parts of the country, and of the difficulties he has met in delivering the message with which he was commissioned. On the 27th of April a meeting of citizens was called to discuss the labors of our Elders and to decide whether they should be longer tolerated, and the conclusion was that they should not be—at least, on returning to the place where this matter had been deliberated. Brother De la Mere was informed on the 7th of May that he and his fellow laborers were not wanted, and further that he would be allowed until noon of the next day to leave the place. In the meantime Elders Moultrie and Richards who were laboring in an adjacent section came in, having been mobbed in the place where

they had been. They were holding a meeting when a crowd headed by a preacher and all armed to the teeth rushed into the meeting-house and commenced flourishing their guns, to the great fright of the women and children. They broke up the meeting and threatened to kill the Elders, no harm however was done, and the brethren feel "well and cheerful, realizing that the Latter-day Saints have to live near to God and work harder for the building up of the Kingdom than our enemies do in trying to pull it down."

Land Surveys.

OFFICE OF UNITED STATES
SURVEYOR GENERAL,
SALT LAKE CITY.

July 7, 1884.

Plats of sub-divisional surveys in township No. 10 South Range, 4 East of Salt Lake Meridian executed by Ernst H. Hesse, U. S. Deputy Surveyor, has this day been filed in the U. S. Land Office.

FRED SALOMON,
U. S. Surveyor Gen'l.
By JOHN H. CAMPE,
Ass't Chief Clerk.

NELLIE WHITE.

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE HEROINE.

Several hours after the release of Miss Nellie White from the Penitentiary, a representative of this paper was granted an interview with the lady, who has in the last six weeks become a person of note, admired for her heroism and fortitude under circumstances of a very trying nature.

On the 22nd of last May Miss White was subpoenaed before the Grand Jury of the Third District Court, who, supposing her to be a plural wife, were desirous of obtaining information regarding her alleged husband—Bishop Roudy, of Wanship. The questions put to her—which were published in the News at the time—she refused to answer, as she deemed them improper to be asked, being all or mostly of a personal character, concerning herself and her individual acts, and therefore considered by her to be impertinent.

She was asked if she knew the consequences of her refusal to answer; she replied that she did, but persisted in declining to satisfy the demands of her inquisitors. She was then taken before the District Court, where Judge Hunter read out the questions propounded to her, and on her still declining to answer, she was ordered into the custody of the U. S. Marshal, to be kept until she complied with the demand made upon her, or till the further order of the Court in her case.

Since then she has been an inmate of the Penitentiary, occupying the same room in which Belle Harris was confined for a similar cause, and fed on prison fare like the common convicts of the prison-house.

Reporter—"How were you treated by the guards at the penitentiary, Miss White?"

Miss White—"Very respectfully. They showed me every consideration consistent with their orders and the duty they were performing. The warden's wife was very kind to me, and I liked her very much."

"What kind of food did they give you?"

"The common prison diet, meat, potatoes and bread, with coffee for breakfast and tea for supper, but as they allowed no sugar or milk with those beverages, I preferred to do without them. There was no butter, but we had good soup every other day, and once a week pork and beans. They would not permit my friends to furnish me with any little extras, except a little fruit, until the 4th of July, when all the prisoners, myself with the rest, had the privilege of receiving edibles and little comforts brought to us by our friends."

"Has your health suffered during your imprisonment?"

"My health has been wonderfully good, considering. The heat of the place was at times oppressive, and there was but little fresh air, but I was allowed to leave my room every day from 9 to 10 a.m. and from 3 to 4 p.m., so that I got a little change and exercise. The room in which I was held was furnished, and I was as comfortable as I could be under the circumstances. I only suffered from the food, its sameness, I mean, and my imprisonment in general."

"Were you allowed to receive visitors?"

"Yes, but only in the presence of the guard—that is, with the single exception of Miss Kate Field. She was left alone with me. She staid about an hour, in fact as long as she wanted to, and was not interrupted, though the specified time for callers to remain was half an hour, and my own friends were only permitted to speak to me in the presence of the guard. Miss Field questioned me very closely, but I had nothing to tell beyond what the public already knows. All my visitors expressed great sympathy for me."

"At what hour yesterday were you released?"

"About 11 o'clock. The warden's wife brought me the news, which had been telephoned from the city, and my friends soon afterwards came and took me away in a carriage."

"Were any efforts made, while you were in prison, to induce you to answer the questions put to you by the Grand Jury?"

"None at all, and I should not have answered them if there had been. I consider them improper questions, and I do not know of any punishment which would compel me to answer them."

THE TERRIBLE TORNADO.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF SUNDAY'S FATALITY.

A News reporter called last evening at the residence of Col. H. P. Kimball to interview his daughter, Miss Tessie, one of the ladies who was injured in the fearful calamity which overtook their camp at the head-waters of the Weber, last Sunday evening. Miss Kimball was still suffering from the injuries she received by the fall of the tent, but although unable to stand, was quite willing to talk, and gave a very graphic recital of the occurrence as it came under her personal observation.

The party which left this city Saturday morning was composed of 15 people; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jennings, Miss Alice Clark, their nurse girl, and two children, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Wells and daughter Kitty, Miss Tessie Kimball, Mr. Mane, Mr. Robson, of Boston, Ray Kimball, Miss Tessie's younger brother, and the negro cook. They reached Peoa, about nine miles from Wanship, the same night, and stayed there till morning. Their journey up the cañon next day was exceedingly difficult, owing to storms of hail and rain, with thunder and lightning, experienced at intervals during the day.

About the middle of the afternoon the party halted at a saw mill where they rested and were entertained by the inmates of the house to tarry till morning on account of the storms. Some of them were impressed to accept the kind invitation, and endeavored to persuade the others to do so, but finally yielded to the wishes of the majority who thought there was no danger, and being but a quarter of a mile from the camping place, desired to push on and put up their tents for the night.

They reached their destination—a beautiful grove of timber, about twenty-three miles from Wanship—at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the work of "camping out" immediately commenced. One tent having been raised, the ladies and children all gathered in it for shelter, while the men were out putting up the others, making fires, tending teams, the cook getting supper ready, etc. In the centre of the ladies' tent was a large bale of bedding, not yet undone, and they were all sitting around it conversing, with the exception of Kitty Wells, who was standing on top of the bale.

This was at fifteen minutes to six o'clock. Miss Kimball says that all at once she heard a whirring sound, swiftly approaching, and exclaimed to the others: "something's coming," but was laughed at by them, even after she had repeated her fears. Suddenly a terrific clap of thunder was heard, preceded by a blinding flash of lightning, the whirring or buzzing sound increased in intensity and ere the frightened group could recover their speech, the fury of the tornado burst upon them.

The whirlwind had made directly for the grove of pines in which the tent had been pitched, and tore through the woods with the force of a battery of artillery. Thirty trees were uprooted in an instant, twisted to splinters and dashed shivering to the ground. Three large pines fell with a crash right across the tent, the ridge pole gave way and one of the iron ends descending struck Miss Wells upon the right temple. Miss Kimball was hit by one of the trees, across the back and right hip, and crushed with the rest of her companions underneath the falling ruin. The nurse girl, Miss Clark, received a slight injury in the foot. Mr. Frank Jennings, who with the other men had started for the tent on hearing the first sounds of the coming tornado, was felled to the earth by a tree as he was in the act of entering the tent, while the negro cook narrowly escaped from a tree or branch, which flew past him with the speed of lightning, just grazing his skull.

All was the work of an instant. Mr. Jennings was not hurt, nor did Miss Kimball, in the excitement of the moment, suppose herself to be. The storm passed in a few seconds, making a roadway right through the forest and leaving devastation in its track. The efforts of the men were now directed to the rescuing of the ladies. The fallen tent was ripped to shreds, Miss Tessie herself handling a knife and helping to drag out the bodies of her friends, all of whom were supposed, for several minutes, to be dead.

Miss Kitty was taken out insensible bleeding from a ghastly wound in the head. She lived fifteen minutes afterwards and expired in her parents' arms. Miss Kimball and Miss Clark were the only others that were injured. The bale of bedding, which broke the fall of the trees and tent poles, undoubtedly saved several lives. Over the scene which ensued, after calmness had been partly restored, the grief of the parents who had been suddenly bereft of their darling, and the spirit of gloom which settled down upon the souls of all, we will draw the curtain of silence.

A message was written by Mr. Jennings—the one we published last evening—and sent by a man to Coalville, two hours after the disaster occurred, and this, with a telephone message from Ogden after the party had reached there on their return, with a few facts gathered up from various sources, was all that could be learned of the matter until the arrival of the party in this city at half past four o'clock yesterday afternoon. They had remained in the cañon over night, and the next day reached Wanship, where they were met by Sexton Taylor with a special train.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells, with the body of their dead child, accompanied by Mr. Mane and Mr. Robson, will leave for Chicago in the morning. They are the guests in this city of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jennings. The little one who was killed was not their only child, they have a younger one, a little boy named Walter. He was fondly attached to his sister and about the last words he said to his parents on their leaving Chicago, where he now is, was to entreat them not to take Kitty with them. But her health was so delicate that the change of air was deemed advisable. Both she and her mother, who is an invalid, had improved from the time of leaving home, and the trip up the cañon, it was hoped, would benefit them still further. There is but one sentiment, one of heartfelt sympathy and condolence, that can be felt for them in this their hour of affliction.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, JULY 9.

Fatal Sunstroke.—Advices from Mesa, Arizona, state that Aaron McDonald, son of President A. F. McDonald, was killed by a sunstroke on the 5th inst., at that place. No other particulars have been learned.

One More.—Information was received at the police headquarters on Monday, of a burglary or robbery committed in the house of a deaf and dumb tailor in Commercial street. An industrious and well-to-do Scandinavian tailor who had been an inmate of the house as boarder for about 14 years, awoke that morning to find his trunk burst open and some \$70 in money missing. The thief is still at large.

Convalescent.—Brother Horace K. Whitney was able to be at his post in the President's Office to-day, for the first time in several weeks. He has had a severe siege of illness, and looks some the worse for wear, but with due care and proper exercise will no doubt continue to improve. Our best wishes go out in that direction. Brother Whitney's numerous friends are desirous of seeing him in his wonted place for many years yet to come.

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who emigrated from Heage, near Belper, Derbyshire, England, on the steamer *Wisconsin*, June 5, 1880. He came direct to Utah, but left Salt Lake City in the latter part of October of same year, with a company who went to work on a Colorado railway. When last heard from he was at Chihuahua, Mexico. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his mother, Elizabeth Farnsworth. Address Mrs. E. Farnsworth, care Henry Rampton, Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah Terr.

Colorado and Mexico papers please copy.

Fatal Accident.—On Monday last Mr. Jas. Farnsworth of Sandy, a conductor of the D. & R. G. R. R. met with an accident which resulted in his death a few hours later. He was trying to couple a Wasatch valley car to a D. & R. G. train at Sandy, when through one car having a higher drawhead than the other, he was caught between them two and almost cut in two. Dr. Benedict was at once summoned, and brought the injured man to this city, where he expired the same night in the Holy Cross hospital. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at Sandy, where the deceased has resided for about nine years and was held in general respect.

TERRITORIAL ITEMS.

SUMMARIZED FROM LATEST EXCHANGES.

—The running of Pullman cars to Salt Lake has re-commenced.

—Cotton has been raised on lands in Arizona artificially watered by irrigating canals.

—Rawlins, Wyoming, had two destructive fires of private property on the Fourth.

—The U. P. R. R. is retrenching. Sixty men were discharged from the shops in Omaha last Saturday.

—The loss by the latest Park City fire will amount to \$5,000, partially covered by insurance, however.

—Four thousand miners are employed in the Butte City mines. So says a proud exchange from that camp.

—Gunnison, Colorado, complains of great stagnation in business, owing to the washouts on the roads in every direction.

—A reward of \$150 is offered in Montana for the capture of the murderer of Frank Edwards, the U. and N. R. R. brakeman.

—An Ogden switchman named Tompkins was pitched between two cars on Sunday. His injuries are painful, but not serious.

—Colorado is the fourth wool-producing State in the Union. The clip this year will aggregate 10,000,000 pounds.

—A number of snow-sheds on the Denver and Rio Grande, between Salina and Gunnison, were burned Saturday.

—The Sunday Schools of Morgan Stake will hold their annual jubilee on Sunday the 13th inst., in the Stake Meeting House.

—The Helena (M. T.) Electric Light Company want to light that city and often to do it at a trifle over 50 cents a light per night.

—Col. Ingersoll, the noted infidel, has been engaged for some lectures next month by an enterprising Montana manager.

—The Logan U. O. steam mill will not be rebuilt this season. About twenty men are thrown out of employment.

—The daily *Review-Press* of Gunnison, (Col.) has had to discontinue owing to hard times. The weekly edition will still be issued.

—Chas. Atkins has been appointed general freight agent of the Union Pacific for Montana and Idaho, with headquarters at Butte.

—Some New York bondholders of the Denver and Rio Grande R. R., made application in Denver yesterday, for a receiver for that corporation.

—The Beaver Co-op. has shipped somewhat over 90,000 feet of lumber to Frisco during the past fortnight. The little mining town must be looking up!

—The other day an Ogden lady assaulted and killed a rattlesnake which was about to begin undeliberately with her poultry. The weapon used was a hoe.

—A correspondent of the *Utah Journal* emphatically asserts that the Logan choir is a better organization and has more musical talent than the Salt Lake Tabernacle choir.

—Ex-Mayor Killoch of San Francisco, who became famous through his trouble with the De Young's of the *Chronicle*, passed through Ogden yesterday eastward-bound.

—Miss Floyd, the champion female rider of California, had the misfortune while taking part in a race at Butte, M. T., on the Fourth, to be thrown through the turning of her saddle, and broke her jaw.

—The army worm is marching on Beaver, having already reached Pine Creek. It is reported as a large, voracious insect about four inches in length and plays havoc with all vegetation that comes in its way.

—Provo is going to celebrate the 24th of July in grand style. A committee of arrangements has been appointed by a mass-meeting of leading citizens, and this committee has partially decided on an order of procession in which all the different trades and handicrafts will be represented. An excursion party from this city, tickets being available four days, is expected to aid materially in making the affair imposing.

—The citizens of American Fork celebrated the nation's birthday with becoming enthusiasm. They had musketry and music, a good procession an interesting programme of exercises afterwards, and a dance for the children in the afternoon. Patriotic speeches, the reading of the Declaration, inspiring songs and declamations, appropriate toasts and responses, etc., together with the successful endeavors of the officers and committee all contributed to make the occasion a delightful one. Our correspondent "J. C." sends a well written report, which lack of space prevents us from giving in full.

—"Item" sends an interesting account of the way Independence Day was celebrated in Chester, Sanpete County. In the procession thirteen little girls represented the original States, and the same number of boys representing various nations acted as attendants; three young girls represented the rising star of Utah. The proceedings in the meeting-house were of the usual patriotic character, and were followed by a picnic and a dance for the juveniles. "Item" adds that the horn of plenty seems about to empty into Sanpete County, everything being prosperous in the highest degree.