

and Brother Turner's remains were interred in the Big Cottonwood cemetery. The sympathy of the community goes out to the bereaved wife and children.

Patrick S. Coughlin, the young Utah onllaw and murderer is no more in mortality, at least so far as his life is concerned. He yielded that up in the wilds of northeastern part of the state in Rich county, on Tuesday where Utah, Idaho and Wyoming border lines meet. It was a weird spot, a cold day and reminiscent of the murder of Officers Stagg and Dawes near that place in July, 1895. Those who knew Coughlin best predicted unhesitatingly that he would go to his death without a quiver. They spoke with assurance and the youthful desperado verified their statements. He was nonrepentant, defiant and bled to the last, singing, laughing and chatting carelessly in the face of death itself. The scene of execution was twenty-four miles from Evanston the nearest telegraph station and over a rough road. But the distance was covered by a special NEWS courier in time to wire all particulars to Salt Lake for publication this evening.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 19.—Ira James Jarman, a packer at the Emporium, and formerly a fireman in the employ of the Southern Pacific railroad, has just learned that his father, of whom he had not heard for over nineteen years, is alive and a multimillionaire.

Twenty odd years ago Norman William Jarman, a young Englishman of an adventurous spirit, joined a band of colonizers that established themselves in Salt Lake City. Shortly after his arrival in the land of the great Prophet young Jarman joined the Mormon Church and incidentally invested in mines and sand lots. He married a comely young woman, and the fruit of this union is young Jarman, familiarly known as Ira Hall. Three years later Jarman and his wife separated and the boy heard from his father for the first time since then, yesterday.

Jarman's Salt Lake property is now said to be worth \$16,000,000.

[The property story is untrue, as is also the statement that Jarman senior had not been heard from for nineteen years. He is the notorious Jarman of Exeter, England, from which place he is often heard of through his wild tales about Utah.]

MAYFIELD, Utah, December 19, 1896.—On the evening of the 18th instant our district school teachers got up an entertainment for the pupils. Two Christmas trees were set in the hall and were beautifully decorated with toys, candies and presents of all kinds for the little ones. Many interesting recitations, dialogues and songs were on the program, and while some of these parts were being rendered Santa Claus appeared with his frosty beard and began to deal out the beautiful presents to the little ones. While this was being done Santa Claus forgot that he had just come from the North Pole and had entered a hot climate. He put his beard a little too close to a burning candle hanging in the tree. The beard caught fire, and jerking back Santa Claus touched his

partner, and all of a sudden both were in a blaze. Great excitement prevailed; women screaming, children crying, and the two Santa Claus people were in great agitation, working their way for the door, spreading fire as they went. One was met with a bucket of water, extinguishing the flames at once; the other reached the door, where the flames were extinguished in a moment. The Santa Claus representatives were two young ladies. They were badly burned about their face and hands, but not seriously.

C. C. LARSEN.

The dead body of George Walters was found early Sunday morning at a point two miles east of Murray.

Frank Howe of the Elgin Dairy company of this city made the discovery, and immediately notified Dr. Rauscher, who leaves near by, who had the body removed to his (Walters's) home, which is in South Cottonwood.

From what can be learned of the facts leading up to the deceased's death, it appears that on Friday last he came to the city for the purpose of selling a load of hay. In this it seems he failed, and becoming discouraged he left the load at the city hay market, and on Saturday started for home, riding one of his horses and leading the other.

The last seen of him alive was at a Murray saloon late Saturday night. Dr. Rauscher made an examination of the body and found the lower lip badly lacerated, as well as an abrasion over the eye, the theory being that the wounds were caused by coming into violent contact with the ground. Dr. Rauscher also advanced the belief that one of the horses must have fell on Walters and broken a blood vessel in his brain. This belief seems to be well founded from the fact that the side of one of the horses was badly bruised and covered with mud. Young Walters was in his twenty-first year.

SCOTFIELD, Dec. 21, 1896.—A sensational article appeared in the Castle Valley News of Dec. 11, purporting to be a correspondence from Scofield, telling about an infanticide. It was an incorrect statement, however, the officers having thoroughly investigated the case, and having concluded that the writer, whoever he may be, sought to injure the people of Scofield and Winter Quarters. The citizens are greatly worked up over it. The article was signed "Mormon Boy," and many blamed the correspondent of the DESERET NEWS, but investigation has proved that he was not the writer, who is unknown.

Two deaths occurred here on Saturday. Both were children about one year old. The cause of death was pneumonia. One was the child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, the other of Mr. and Mrs. A. Arnason.

Scotfield school district has levied a special tax of one-half of one per cent, and Winter Quarters one of one and one-half of one per cent; the latter district is to build a school house, which it very much needs.

Frank F. Strang and Miss Marjethia L. Palmer were married on Saturday evening at the residence of the bride's parents at Scofield. The ceremony was performed by the justice of the peace at Winter Quarters.

The Winter Quarters choir is get-

ting up a concert to be rendered on Wednesday evening, the 23rd; the proceeds to go toward getting a new organ for the ward.

Brothers Hinckley and Wilson of the Utah State presidency Y. M. M. I. A. were with us on Saturday and Sunday, and gave the Saints some valuable instructions on moral improvement work. WM. HOWELLS.

At 4:15 p. m. Monday the State Supreme court handed down its decision in the case of M. L. Ritchie vs the State board of canvassers. The question involved was the validity of the Australian ballot law passed by the last Legislature, and under which the general election in this State in November last was held. It was the most important election question yet raised in the State, since the invalidity of the law meant at all the election proceedings under it would be void.

But the law is good, the Supreme court affirming its validity throughout.

On the first point that the law had not been properly passed, the court said the inference was that it had been, since the journal did not show to the contrary, therefore that point was not well taken.

On the point of the Australian ballot and the secrecy of the same, the court held that the system tended to encourage the voting of straight tickets and the discouragement of the independent voter, which some objected to; that the system had its merits as well as its demerits, and that the Legislature having adopted it, and having thus expressed the will of the people, the court did not feel to override that will. There might be a better system of providing for contests, but this was the one the people's representatives had chosen, and while it might be improved it was not violative of the Constitution.

The whole law was therefore declared valid, and the writ asked by Judge Ritchie forbidding the canvassing board to declare the result was denied.

Judge Zane rendered the opinion of the court. Judges Bartch and Mober concurred in the result, but Judge Bartch will file a separate opinion.

The many friends of Nathan Sears, and the public generally, will be pained to learn that his long illness has finally proved fatal. It was sincerely and confidently hoped for a time that he would recover from the attacks of the ailment which held him a sufferer. But such was not the case, and Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock he died at the family residence, 340 east First South street.

The immediate cause of Mr. Sears's demise was typhoid fever and a number of resultant complications. The deceased was a native of England, where he was born forty-five years ago. He came to Utah with his parents while in his thirteenth year. He started in business in this city while a young man, first launching out in the grocery and provision trade and subsequently abandoning it for the oil, paint and glass business, which he carried on on a large and successful scale, standing at the head of the Sears Glass and Paint company in this city; also as a drug store in Provo.

Mr. Sears married Miss Melissa Wil-