

braska, whose communication on the subject was the first that appeared: McCook, Neb., 3-23-'98.

Dear Sir:—Yours of the 24th June was received today, with thirty-three others asking for hog millet seed. I fed mine without threshing, and a good many others done the same, so there is no great amount here. I can get it for you in 100 pound lots at two cents per pound. Send draft, of money order, and I will get it and put it on cars here for you. Send twenty cents for sack to ship it in. If you want 250 pounds two sacks will hold it. Then send thirty-five cents for the two sacks. I sow twenty pounds to the acre. Send soon.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM COLEMAN.

Box 13, McCook, Nebraska.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 2.

Last Saturday afternoon, at John H. Bott's marble works, two of his sons and Joseph Peterson attempted to lower some heavy stones from an upper floor to the basement, where they were to be sawed into slabs. A cage was to be used for that purpose, which was suspended from the roof by a rope and pulleys, a break being attached to the upper pulley to regulate the speed. The carrying capacity of the contrivance was about five or six hundred pounds, but the boys thoughtlessly put on double that amount. When all was ready the smaller boy stepped to one side from the elevator. Philip Bott and Mr. Peterson remained in the cage, the latter holding the pulley rope to lower it. The break was loosened and the cage immediately got beyond control. The rope that Mr. Peterson held began to slip through his hands, but grasping it tightly, he was drawn rapidly towards the roof. By some means the break was applied and the cage suddenly stopped, but, as the jar tore the fastenings loose, it kept on to the bottom with Mr. Bott. He was not very badly hurt by this fall and was just beginning to straighten up, when down came Mr. Peterson on top of him, who, it is estimated, must have fallen a distance of twenty-five feet. Strange to say, neither of the parties was in any way dangerously injured, although both were considerably bruised, and Mr. Peterson's hands were badly blistered by the rope. They are both able to be around this week, and no doubt feel thankful that they got off so easy. The cage itself was destroyed and the large rocks were broken into dozens of pieces by the fall.—Boxelder News.

The tunnel being dug in the fields a short distance west of the city by J. H. Seely and Niels Matson, with a view of securing a permanent and ample flow of water for irrigating purposes is an undertaking of no small magnitude, and the one the successful termination of which will assist in a material way toward solving the always perplexing problem in this valley of how to obtain a sufficient supply of irrigating water; and from present appearances the result will justify the expense and trouble incurred by the promoters of the prosecution of the work.

The beginning of the underground search for water was made in the bottom of the cut through which Pleasant Creek flows just opposite the old lime kiln about a mile west of Mt. Pleasant. The tunnel runs across the county road, and then in a southeasterly direction extends about 300 feet into the field. Shafts have been dug down from the surface in several places to assist in removing the dirt. As the excavating progresses, a 12-inch box is placed in the opening made, which carries out the water. Afterwards the opening is filled with dirt. At the beginning the mouth of the tunnel is about eight feet

below the surface of the ground, that being the depth of the Pleasant Creek channel or cut. At the end of the tunnel, 300 feet away, the distance is twenty feet from the surface of the opening, the tunnel running on a level.

The success of the project is demonstrated by the present flow of water, which, notwithstanding that this is the driest season of the year for underground water supply, amounts to fully twelve inches of water, which, it is expected, will be doubled during the irrigating season. A continuous flow of twenty-four inches of water is no small item to a farmer when a large area of cultivatable land is lying idle on account of the shortness of the customary water supply.—Mt. Pleasant Pyramid.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 4.

Chesterfield, Ida., April 2nd, 1898. We are having a big thaw at present. Every hollow has a stream of water running down. The snow is nearly gone and if the present weather keeps up we will be plowing and planting in about ten days.

Jonathan Holbrook and Nelson Hogan arrived from Cache valley with some 70 head of calves and two year olds, for which they gave from twelve to twenty-two dollars.

The people in Chesterfield are about to build a creamery. They have already subscribed about eighteen hundred dollars.

There will be several who will attend Conference from here.

Carlos Loveland sold a small bunch of sheep to W. C. Smith, the price being \$2.75 per head.

There is no sickness except a few cases of mumps. ZELOP.

Hyrum Beck, the well known young mining man died unexpectedly at 5 o'clock this morning at the residence of his parents, John and Sarah Beck, 55 State street. The immediate cause of his death was internal hemorrhage, superinduced by typhoid fever with which he was attacked two weeks ago.

Up to last night the young man's condition was not considered serious. At that time, however, alarming symptoms presented themselves and it was soon ascertained that an intestinal perforation had occurred. From that time he sank rapidly until the end came. He recently returned from a trip to the Pacific coast with A. E. Hyde and his demise will be a severe shock to his family and many friends and acquaintances.

The deceased was in the twenty-fifth year of his age. He was born at Lehi, Utah, and had lived in Salt Lake City for the past eight years.

A new ecclesiastical subdivision to be known as the Twenty-fourth ward was organized last night under the direction of the Stake authorities. It is bounded on the east by Sixth West street, on the south by Third South, on the west by the Jordan river and the north by South Temple street.

Elder Edward T. Ashton was ordained High Priest and Bishop of the ward and he selected Elder John Boud as his first counselor. Elder Boud was not set apart to that position, however, on account of being absent from the city. Bishop Ashton took further time in which to select his second counselor.

The organization of the new ward has been contemplated for a long time. Heretofore its territory has been embraced in the Fifteenth ward, which was so large that it was necessary to conduct a branch. Last night the Fifteenth ward bishopric was re-organized and it was considered an opportune time to make the division. The re-organization of the Fifteenth was made necessary by the death of Elder Elias Morris. Elder Joseph R. Morgan was

ordained Bishop and Elder Rodney C. Badger was set apart as his first counselor, while Elder Nephi L. Morris was ordained a High Priest and set apart as second counselor.

The Fifteenth ward as it is now constituted embraces the district bounded on the east by Second West, on the south by Third South, on the west by Sixth West and on the north by South Temple street.

The ordinations were made under the hands of President George Q. Cannon, Elders John Henry Smith and Heber J. Grant of the council of the Apostles, and Elders Angus M. Cannon and C. W. Penrose, of the Stake presidency. President George Q. Cannon acted as mouth in the ordination of the Bishops and Elders Smith and Grant performed a like function in the setting apart of the counselors. After the ceremonies were over the president of the Stake gave instructions as to the conduct of ward business and President George Q. Cannon followed in a thirty minutes' discourse, in which much valuable advice was imparted.

Fillmore, April 2nd, 1898.

A very pleasant family re-union has just taken place at the residence of C. P. Beauregard, one of the old and respected citizens of this place. The gathering was to celebrate the golden wedding of Brother Beauregard and his wife Anna K. This venerable couple were married in Jutland, and received the Gospel in that land some 13 years after. Mr. B. related to your correspondent some incidents of the time of his wedding: The Danish priest desired to put off the marriage for a time, owing to his own nervous excitement caused by the fact that a declaration of war had that day been made between Prussia and Denmark. Mr. B. tells of the demand made upon his labor of that time—he being a blacksmith, was called upon to cut up old iron into ugly shapes to be fixed from cannon, the latter to mutilate the enemy with; he tells how they cut up old scythes to make spears and all kinds of rude implements of warfare for those who had no guns. What a contrast to the weapons of the present day!

Brother Beauregard has been a prominent citizen of Fillmore for 36 years and filled many offices of trust and honor, and for about 20 years he has been a High Councilor of the Millard Stake. Today he continues to work at his trade as a blacksmith, whilst his wife is lively as a girl of sixteen in many of her movements. Her greatest trouble yesterday was caused because she was not permitted to help in the work of cooking, etc., going on; and she smiled and showed her good natural teeth as she told me of her son Nelson leading her in from the labor of feeding her little chickens. Then she showed me the very nice presents she and her 50-year companion in life had received at the hands of their offspring, for every grandchild gave her some little token of love upon this memorable occasion—these consisting of rocking chairs, a beautiful lounge, and a nice oil painting, the work of an eleven-year-old grandson. All who were present hoped that they would have the pleasure of assembling to celebrate the diamond wedding of this good old Christian couple.

A. BIRD.

Scandinavian Star, please copy.

The murderer of "Little Pete" has been found—to the satisfaction of the police, at any rate. Lying in squalor, upon a bed that will be his couch of death, Lem Sier, the Chinese who was shot last Wednesday night in Sullivan alley, San Francisco, by another high-blinder, is said to be the man whose deadly aim sent the most powerful man in Chinatown to his grave.