

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 20.

Hurt.—Last evening Junius F. Wells, Esq., was riding along, when his horse became frightened, reared, and fell over. The rider had his leg severely bruised, and will be laid up for several days.

Found.—A bundle of clothing has been found near Pioneer Square and taken to the City Hall, where the owner can obtain it. It contains a quantity of children's clothes, evidently wrapped up for the washerwoman.

Death.—Last evening a little son of John Y. Smith, of the Third Ward, died of cholera infantum. The funeral services will be held to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The child's father is now undergoing imprisonment in the penitentiary for having refused to conform to the Edmunds law.

Water in the 21st Ward.—Mr. Wm. Crackles, who resides on the dry beach on I Street between Sixth and Seventh Streets—in the Twenty-first ward, feels highly elated at having obtained a good well of excellent drinking water. The well is only 26 feet deep, and has seven feet of water.

Injured by a Runaway.—On Tuesday evening (Aug. 24th) S. A. Hendrick's team, at Richmond, Cache County, ran away, throwing out and terribly bruising his oldest boy about the head, and breaking his youngest son's arm. Both of the injured boys received attendance and are progressing toward recovery.

Released.—Through an oversight, the item announcing the release of Joseph McMurrin from the Utah Penitentiary did not appear in last evening's News. Brother McMurrin has served a term of six months' imprisonment, less the number of days allowed him for good behavior, and thirty days additional for the fine imposed. He is in good health and excellent spirits.

Releases and Appointments.—Elder James Quayle is released from the Liverpool, and appointed to labor in the Norwich Conference.

Elder Joseph Dean is released from the Bristol, and appointed to labor in the Manchester Conference.

Elder William Price is appointed to succeed Elder Sleight in the Presidency of the Manchester Conference. —*Mill Star.*

Post Office Discontinued.—Three or four months ago John Dailin, post master at Thistle, sold his property there to the D. & R. Co., and removed, the tract of land conveyed being the entire flat in the canon which surrounds the station. No other person, qualified to act as post master, lives near the station, and the post office has been discontinued. This is to be regretted, as from 70 to 80 families, scattered along Spanish Fork and Thistle canyons, obtained their mail at the Thistle post office.

Tough Horses.—We believe that the toughest horses raised in the world are being raised in Utah. Wednesday a young man rode a two-year-old colt from Corinne to this city, then back to Farmington, then back to this city, and from here to Mill Creek. Our informant saw the horse and rider at about nine o'clock that evening, when nearly at their journey's end. The animal was galloping along quite cheerfully, although he had carried his rider something over 100 miles that day; that is, assuming the latter's statement of his day's travels to be true.

Rowdies Arrested.—Last night a crowd of nine drunken individuals who gave their names as Charles Baker, William Davis, George Hines, John Wilson, Wm. Adams, Thomas King, J. Baker, James Boston and Wm. Carter, went to Dinwoodey's restaurant and obtained meals. When they had finished they refused to pay for what they had eaten, and attempted to leave. The waiter intercepted them and a row followed. Dishes were thrown about, and broken, glass smashed and other damage done, and the waiter was so severely handled that he was unable to attend to his work this morning. The whole gang were arrested by the police, and will answer before Justice Pyper for their outrageous conduct.

The Special Delivery.—The Postmaster-General has taken an important step in his late order designating all the post-offices in the United States and territories as special delivery offices, beginning with October 1. On and after that date every postmaster will be held responsible for the immediate delivery of every article of mailable matter properly stamped with a special delivery stamp directed to a place within a mile of the post-office. The issuance of this order, and the tenor of the instructions accompanying it, go to show that the government intends to make every effort to make the special delivery system a success. It will be interesting to notice what effect, if any, the new law will have on the local messenger and telegraph services. —*Bradstreet's.*

Constable Bound Over.—A correspondent writing from Rock Springs, August 28th says:

A coroner's inquest was held on Tuesday night, over the body of Thos. Hassey who was shot by Constable George Pickering. The result of the investigation was to the effect that the constable was justified in shooting Hassey, but yesterday (Wednesday) an examination was held before John Ludvigson, justice of the peace, who placed the constable under \$1,000

bonds, to await the action of the grand jury. Thorpe and Sutton and John Treasure, were accepted as his bondsmen.

There are quite a number of different statements afloat in regard to the shooting, but many are of the opinion that the deceased richly deserved his fate.

The funeral took place yesterday (Wednesday,) the body being interred in the Rock Springs burying ground.

Looking for Mr. Cannon.—At five o'clock yesterday morning, Aug. 26th, the premises known as Bluff Dale farm, near the Point of the Mountain south, and a short distance from Draperville, were visited by U. S. deputy marshals. President Angus M. Cannon is the proprietor of the place, but an old gentleman named Hatt is the lessee and occupant. The officers made a thorough search of the house. At one stage of the proceedings young Albert Hatt was about to leave the dwelling and go toward the barn for the purpose of attending to the animals it contained, when he was peremptorily ordered to stop and not leave, the officer who thus addressed him accompanying his command by pointing a pistol at the young man. The Marshal informed Mr. Hatt that they were looking for Mr. Cannon, but did not designate which gentleman bearing that name was the special object of their solicitude.

A Sad End.—On Sunday last, Aug. 22, a young man named George Kinney died in jail in Butte, Montana. He had been arrested on the charge of being a vagrant. After his death bank checks amounting to nearly \$1,000 were found on his person. The money had probably been sent him by his relatives. At the autopsy it was found that the cause of death was congestion of the lungs. Kinney has been a "tramp" for some time, having left a comfortable home at Lafayette, Indiana, it is said on account of a love affair. He has served a term of imprisonment in the Salt Lake City jail for vagrancy. His family connections are respectable, his brother holding a responsible position in the Second National Bank at Lafayette. His father died a little over a year ago, leaving an estate valued at \$200,000. The deceased, after leaving home, became dissipated and finally sank to the pitiable condition in which death overtook him.

A Sensible Interpretation of Law.

—The following is a Tribune special:

New York, August 26.—Acting Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild has written a letter to the Board of Emigration in which he replies to two letters written respectively by Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Ulrich, the former protesting against the bonds taken in the case of pauper emigrants and the latter of Mormons and the latter criticizing his colleague's letter about the Mormons. Mr. Fairchild says: "With reference to the point urged by Mr. Stevenson that our immigration laws should be invoked for the purpose of excluding Mormon immigration from our shores, it is sufficient to say that there is no warrant of law for such a course of procedure. If it be found that Mormon immigrants are of the classes proscribed in the immigration laws, they can be dealt with accordingly, as being of such class; without regard to the fact that they are Mormons."

In our view, Mr. Fairchild is to be commended for the sound common sense of his legal conclusions.

Curious Discovery.

—The Laramie Boomerang has the following account of the discovery of a natural wonder:

W. H. Reed, a well known ranchman of the Laramie plains, is the discoverer of a natural curiosity, which has been thoroughly explored by this time, though not yet reported upon.

Mr. Reed states that while traveling about the country he came across a stream of water which took its rise in Shirley Basin and followed it for some distance to try and find where it emptied. He at length came to a cave into which the stream poured, and which was so large and free from obstructions that, tying his horse outside, he walked upright between the rocks without difficulty. His curiosity was aroused and being armed, he went on, guided by the murmuring waters, until he had followed their course for two or three hours, when, seeing no signs of reaching the end of the cavern, he turned back, resolved to get up a party soon and explore it thoroughly. He says the stream grew no larger as it passed along, and the cave was of uniform size clear through. The point at which the creek enters and daylight is lost sight of is about 25 miles northwest of Carbon, on the east side of the Platte and on the western edge of the Laramie Plains. He called the creek Lost Creek and is of the opinion that the cave will prove a natural wonder as great if not greater than any previously discovered in the wonderful western country.

An Indian Boy Run Over.—Last Monday afternoon as freight train No. 614 was leaving Logan for the south, and when it was about half a block from the station platform a little Indian boy tried to mount one of the cars. The train was making fair speed, and accidentally the lad slipped and fell to the ground with his right leg over the track. In a twinkling the heavy wheels passed over the limb and left him a cripple forever. The conductor stopped the train and a crowd gathered around, while word was immediately conveyed to Marshal Crookston, who soon after arrived. The boy's father and mother were present

and gave evidence of unbounded grief as they beheld their son's leg so sadly wrecked. When the marshal arrived he placed the boy in a vehicle, and brought him up to town, together with his relatives. Dr. Parkinson cleaned the wound. The leg presented a sickening sight. The bone was broken close to the thigh, and fractured so badly at the knee joint that the doctor picked a number of pieces of bone from the leg, leaving the ends of the bone about half an inch apart. The gash cut by the wheel was fourteen inches in length, extending from a point close to the thigh down the leg, about half way between the knee and ankle. This cut laid open about three inches, most of the way. The doctor sewed the gash up, and made the boy as comfortable otherwise as possible.

The boy's father goes by the name of John, and the boy is called Pomp by the Indians. The family had just come from Blackfoot, where they live. All night the sorrowful parents stayed at their son's bedside, and occasionally the mother would go off into a paroxysm of tears. When morning came, Drs. Ormsby and Parkinson found that no reaction had taken place in the boy's leg. The blood did not circulate and the foot was cold, and they entreated the father to allow them to sever the limb from the body, but he was firm in his resolution to save the leg, or let the boy die with it on, and said he would take the latter to Blackfoot, where the Indian doctor would cure him. Accordingly yesterday the boy was taken to the depot, and whirled northward on the passenger train.

The most remarkable part of this case was the indomitable pluck and placid coolness with which the boy himself bore the injury. From the time the wheel struck him until he left Logan he uttered no sound, save when talking to his parents. His grit was the subject of universal comment. With the true heroism which was handed down among his race from the time King Philip was shot at Mount Hope, and perhaps many centuries before, the boy calmly and unflinchingly watched Dr. Parkinson sew up the gash. With this courage he may yet well and save his leg, but the chances are somewhat against him. —*Utah Journal, Aug. 25.*

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY AUG. 21.

R. S. Conference.—The Relief Society of Salt Lake Stake will hold their Conference on Thursday, September 16th, commencing at 10 a.m.

Convicted.—The blue "tramps" who were arrested for having created a disturbance in Dinwoodey's restaurant the other evening, were tried in the police court to-day. Six of the number were convicted of obtaining meals without paying for them and of battery, one of obtaining meals, and two of drunkenness.

Bones Found.—The bones of a dead man were found in a pile of drift wood on the bank of the Salmon river, on Felker & McGowan's farm, on Friday last. The person could not be identified, as the bones were bare of flesh, excepting a little on the thighs, and part of them gone, and no vestige of clothing could be found. It is supposed to be one Tim Connors, who started from Crystal to Clayton, about a year ago, while delicious with strong drink, and whose clothes were found upon the bank of the river but from whom nothing further has ever been heard. —*Challis (Idaho) Messenger.*

A "Boom."

—The Evanston Chief-

tain says: "The practically moneyless community known as Ashley's Fork is now having a boom caused by the establishment of the six company post, Fort Du Chene. Ashley's Fork is a magnificent farming country, and the establishment of the fort will give the farmers of that section an opportunity to dispose of their flour, grain, hay, etc., besides furnishing labor and a little ready cash for woodchopping and freighting. However incredulous it may seem, it is already reported that some of the most enterprising people of that section are now actually talking of buying cook stoves and doffing their buckskins for the more slightly garbs of civilization."

One More Arrest.—At six o'clock this morning the residence of Mr. Herman Thorup, in the First Ward, was visited by Deputy Marshals Vaudercook and Gleason, who served a warrant upon Mr. Thorup, charging him with unlawful cohabitation. All of those in the house were also subpoenaed as witnesses. The accused was taken before Commissioner McKay at 10 o'clock this morning. The complaint against him is made by Daniel W. Rench, and charges that from September 1, 1888, to August 1, 1889, the defendant lived with more than one woman as his wives, to-wit: with Mrs. Herman Thorup and Jane Doe Thorup, "whose other and true names are as yet unknown to your complainant."

The defendant waived the preliminary examination and gave bail in the sum of \$1,000 to await the action of the grand jury. The witnesses were placed under bonds of \$200 each, to appear before the grand inquirers at 10 a.m. on September 15th.

A Bilk.—Complaint was filed in Justice Pyper's court to-day against B. A. Thompson, the charge being obtaining money under false pretenses. It appears that Thompson came to this city a few days ago, representing that he was a stockman from the Wind River country, Wyoming, where his ex-

tensive herds of cattle "roamed upon a thousand hills." He spent money freely in a small way, and conducted himself in such a manner that he won the confidence of quite a number of those whom he chose as associates. The other evening he suddenly ran out of funds, and on the representation that he had money on deposit with Wells, Fargo & Co., but had failed to call at the bank before it closed, several parties advanced him cash in various sums. One of these was A. J. Peacock, who is a loser to the amount of \$33.65. James Faust and a number of others are mentioned as being among the unsophisticated who were bilked by the "cow boy." A warrant was issued for Thompson's arrest, and he will probably have an early opportunity to explain his conduct.

ANOTHER SUICIDE.

A YOUTH DELIBERATELY SLAYS HIMSELF WITH A RIFLE.

Wm. H. Anderson, Esq., justice of the peace at Portage, Box Elder County, Utah, under date of August 24, 1889, sends the following account of a suicide which occurred in that precinct last week:

"A messenger came to me on Sunday evening, Aug. 23d, and informed me that himself and Richard Ward had started from their herd house in Pocotella Valley, some 15 miles northwest of here, to gather up stock. At about 3 o'clock p. m., some two and a half miles southwest of the herd house they saw a team on the range with harness on and lines down. Some 200 yards farther along a wagon was standing in the road. They recognized the team as one belonging to C. Ducheneau's sheep herd. They rode up closer and saw some one lying behind the wagon. They found it was a young man who had helped to herd Ducheneau's sheep. A gun was tied to the hind wheel of the wagon; the muzzle was pointing out behind. The young man was dead, there being a bullet hole alongside of his right eye. They never dismounted, but rode back to camp, and Jas. H. Gibbs came on to West Portage with this information. At 6:30 p. m. I started having summoned Enoch Harris and S. W. Gibbs as jurors. We reached camp at 10 o'clock that night, but it being too dark to make an investigation, we retired, and in the morning proceeded to business. We found the dead man had tied the gun to the hind wheel of his wagon, so that when sitting down he could place his right eye to the muzzle, and with the ramrod push the trigger. From all appearances death had been instantaneous. The weapon used was a Springfield rifle. We found \$5cts. in money in his pockets; also some matches. On examining the wagon we found a letter in an envelope addressed to Miss Edith Dyer, Bloomfield, Sonoma County, Cal. Two other letters were commenced but had not been finished. The deceased had on a new overshirt, overalls, and shoes. Having made a thorough examination and read the letters, a verdict of deliberate suicide was rendered. The name of C. Hadley was written in his new hat, and from the testimony of James H. Gibbs and Richard Ward we learned that he was a young man from California. He had worked for Ohas. Ducheneau, with his sheep, and had been to Blue Creek after supplies for the camp. We made a coffin, dug a grave, and gave him a Christian burial close to where he had committed the deed, as the body was not in a condition to move. The following is a copy of one of the unfinished letters:

"One Mile from Pocotella Springs, August 25, 1889.

"Dear Sister Edith:

By the time you receive this message I will be where all must go. For the past year life has seemed a burden to me which I cannot bear longer. I have but few friends and but few to love. I hope I will meet those few above. This world has no more use for me and I have no more use for this world. I am called on a mission to heaven to run on the realms of that beautiful shore. Weep not for me, for we shall meet again in the golden land."

The above was found in a magazine. I sent a messenger to find the herd and inform the herders what had happened, but he has not yet been successful. I also wrote to C. Ducheneau and to the deceased's sister in California. I inclose a copy of the letter to his sister which is finished. The deceased was about 16 years of age.

Following is the letter addressed to Miss Dyer:

"Dear Sister Edith:

"I must die and leave you all, for I have dragged life's burden long enough. Dear Edith, I hope to meet you in heaven, where I can have a talk with you. I am going to shoot myself, as I cannot stand life any longer. Edith, sister, shed not a tear, for I must die till Christ doth appear. Edith, don't think that I have anything against you, for I have not. You are the dearest one on earth. But I must die because I am tired of life. Well, Edith, I must bid you good by, as we won't meet on earth any more, but we will meet in heaven. Well, darling, farewell. I wish you life—a long and happy life.

From your loving brother,

Clarence,

"(In haste.) I am dead."

That Mail Matter.—We publish the following with pleasure. It is straightforward and direct, and, with a little taking aside to the matter of a quote, we must say it exhibits a disposition to right anything wrong that may have occurred inadvertently, or otherwise. The offer tendered to the complaining correspondent seems fair.

FARMINGTON, Utah, Aug. 27, 1889.

Editor Deseret News:

Dear Sir—We were very much surprised this morning in looking over the locals to see such grave charges coming from a Farmington correspondent concerning the mail.

Now seriously he does not mean to say that mail matter has been tampered with to gratify a curiosity beyond what would be the duty of a postmaster in accordance with sec. 266 P. L. & R. 1879.

We have sincerely tried to do our duty here. We are not perfect nor infallible and are very sorry if any of our patrons of this office has just cause to complain. We will look to it and be more particular that there is no cause for complaint in the future.

If the correspondent will come to us and make known his grievance, we will be pleased to hear and will have investigated any and all matters of apparent crookedness, and especially that referred to in your local.

We take this as a very serious reflection, and considering that it has been published, do not feel like standing idly very patiently. We therefore ask your correspondent to make this matter more clear and bring any crookedness to the light. We will endeavor to explain or stand the penalty, as the case may be decided.

I am yours respectfully,
L. H. KENNARD,
P. M., Farmington, Utah.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, AUG. 30.

Heavy Purchases.—On Friday evening last Mr. R. K. Thomas, the dry goods merchant, returned from a business trip east. While absent he made heavy purchases of dry goods, and his wholesale and retail customers from now on, can have the benefit of his judgment in selecting goods for the market.

Arrested.—Frank Hogan, Ed. Riley and Wm. Rodgers, three individuals who were released yesterday morning from the city prison, were arrested again last night for violating prison rules. After dark last evening they went into the jail yard, and a few moments after were detected in the act of passing alcohol, morphine and other articles to the prisoners.

Too Early.—It is still too early to shoot ducks, as the law forbids indulgence in that sport until Sept. 15th. Notwithstanding this fact information reaches us to the effect that parties residing in this city have recently been out duck hunting, and have brought home numbers of them. The persons guilty of this misdemeanor are warned to desist a couple of weeks longer.

Another Flood.—A correspondent writing from Wallburg, gives an account of a flood that took place near that place a few days ago. The rain commenced to fall at about 3 a. m. and in less than 30 minutes the water came in such vast volume down the hill side and into the town that the latter was in danger from the flood. Cellars were filled, grain crops and fences were washed away, and the total of the damage done will amount to thousands of dollars.

Sudden Floods.—The present year seems somewhat remarkable in portions of this Territory, on account of the number of sudden and disastrous floods that have taken place. In central and southern Utah these seem to have been quite frequent, and considerable damage to property and some loss of life have resulted therefrom. In this issue is chronicled an account of the drowning of a child in a flood, that suddenly and unexpectedly appeared. The causes producing these phenomena are not clearly explained by the scientists of the day.

Elders' Reunion.—Elder Evan S. Thomas, of Pleasant Valley Ward (Scotts P. O.), sends us an account of a reunion of a quorum of Elders at that place, which was held on the 12th inst. The exercises on the occasion comprised singing, prayer, addresses by several Elders, dancing and feasting. A most enjoyable time was had. We cannot publish full accounts of such occurrences as this, as were we to do so our columns would be overburdened with them, and therefore we condense the present communication.

Wallburg Items.—A correspondent says that Wallburg, Utah, contains about 70 families and 132 registered voters. The school population is 132. The Sunday and District Schools are in a prosperous condition, and well attended. The new meeting house will be 45 x 80 feet in size, and is nearly finished, except the painting. The paint is on hand, "one of the best hands that ever used a brush," so our correspondent states, has been engaged to do the work. The building is a frame structure, and will be second to none in the country.

Bedson Eardley Arrested.—Shortly before six o'clock this morning Deputy Greenman and Vandercook called at the residence of Bedson Eardley, in the Seventh Ward, and arrested him on a charge of unlawful cohabitation. The accused was taken before Court