

he remembered that a very great percentage of woolen machinery has been idle for a long time, therefore the year beginning January 1, 1897, will open with a large surplus of on hand—estimated at 325,900,000 pounds. In the face of these facts, which, coupled together with the expectation that large quantities of wool and woollen goods will be imported into this country at an early date, leaves one to suppose that no advance in wool can take place, except such as is caused by speculation.

Cheyenne, Wyoming, Sun: I. N. Bard, a cattleman, and A. W. Bristol, a sheep grower, both of Bear Creek, got into a dispute over range rights last Monday, and as a termination to the dispute exchanged rifle shots. Bristol claims that a large body of land fenced by Bard and used for pasture for his cattle is government land. Wednesday he and his son drove a band of sheep into the enclosure to graze. Bard stood them off with a rifle, and the Bristol returned the fire.

Fifteen or twenty shots were exchanged, but none of the party were injured. A. W. Bristol and his son came in and endeavored to secure a complaint against Bard, but Attorney Baird refused to entertain the idea. Bristol's story satisfied the attorney, that he was entirely in the wrong.

Robert W. Deutsch, a clockmaker, who recently came from New York, committed suicide at San Francisco Wednesday morning by blowing out the gas. He was living with his wife and four small children at 2237 1/2 Sutter street and slept on a lounge in the room adjoining their bedroom. At an early hour Wednesday morning Mrs. Deutsch awoke with a choking sensation and was alarmed to find the room full of gas. She opened a window and called for help. Thomas Mackel, a newspaper carrier, responded, and, breaking into Deutsch's room, found him dead on the lounge. Deutsch had been a sufferer from asthma for several years and recently came west to seek relief. He grew no better, and it is supposed that he took his life to escape the suffering which the frequent attacks of the disease caused.

For some months the whaling crew at Pigeon Point, Cal., had been idle, as no whales were in sight. Early last week whales began to appear. Friday evening the lookout sighted one and John Bennett's crew immediately ordered to give chase. The boat was soon after the monster, which was determined to give battle. When within shooting distance harpoons were sent quivering into the whale's body. This only aroused the leviathan, which lashed the water into foam, then suddenly started off with such rapidity that nearly all the line attached to the harpoon spun out and the boat sped over the water at a terrific pace. Then another harpoon was sent into the whale. This time it gave signs of surrendering, although the battle was by no means finished. While another harpoon was being made ready, Antone, the gunner of the crew, was handling a bomb when it suddenly exploded, striking him in the stomach and killing him almost instantly. The whale was captured.

Thirty tons of gravel and coarse rock came sliding down upon two men and

a team in a gravel pit about a mile from Irvington, Cal., on Wednesday, burying them. Their escape from instant death is almost miraculous. As a result of the slide Manuel Francis, a young Portuguese, about 25 years old, lies at the point of death, his jaw being broken in four places, his left leg broken and crushed, and it is feared that he has suffered internal injuries. The team had just driven under the bank, which is about thirty feet high, and Francis and "Big Jake" Juhler were loading the wagon when the bank caved and came tumbling down upon them. The two men and the wagon were carried for fifteen feet down the hill and all were buried beneath the pile. In the downward course Francis was slid under the wagon, and when found lay with the reach across his body and about half a ton of sand and gravel about him. Juhler was found buried up to his neck in gravel, only his head being visible. Curiously enough, he had, after being tumbled about so much, maintained a standing position, and was not injured in the least. The team was partly buried under the pile. The driver escaped injury, he being some twenty feet back of the wagon.

John Randolph died Wednesday night at Portland, Oregon. With his heart enlarged to the size of a bull's, he has for years been doing the arduous labor of a longshoreman on the river front. Randolph was a widower with three young children. The oldest, a girl, looked after the household duties. He had not complained of any serious pain beyond a shortness of breath at times. Wednesday night, while seating himself at the table, he fell suddenly forward and expired. The coroner held an inquest with an autopsy. The condition of the man's heart as revealed by the surgeons surprised the doctors. How it had been possible for him to exist, much less perform the hard labor by which he supported himself and family for years past, is a marvel to the surgeons. Randolph's heart had so enlarged that pressing into the cavities of the chest it had so reduced the cellular space of the lungs that only about one-fifth of the air cells could be brought into play. The enlargement downward had interfered with the stomach in such a manner that it is impossible to conceive how any but liquid food could be taken by the man. Yet the poor fellow had daily appeared on the docks ready for work and when given it tried his utmost to hold up his end. It is amazing that he could have taken sufficient oxygen into his compressed lungs to enable him to walk, much less trundle a cargo truck, for the air he inhaled at each breath was less than that required by a healthy 6-year-old lad.

OBITUARY NOTES.

HYRUM M. THOMAS.

GREENVILLE, Beaver county, Utah, Nov. 10, 1896.—Hyrum M. Thomas, a miner, and well known in various mining camps in Utah and Nevada and other states, formerly resided at Spanish Fork. He passed away on the 6th inst., of inflammation on the bowels, and these towns, Beaver, Adamsville and Greenville, are wearing a gloomy cast over the death of such a good citizen, an honest,

upright Latter-day Saint. He has gained a reputation by his honesty and good works. His funeral was a most respectful occasion. People had gathered from over a hundred miles to his burial, and all Beaver county people who knew him came to his residence and to follow him to his last home of rest. His body was carried to Greenville meeting house. Services were conducted by Bishop Morris, and the place was overcrowded. At 3 o'clock Bishop Morris called the choir to sing and Conductor Brown sang on page 193 Latter-day Saints' hymn book.

The Bishop spoke, also Brothers Edwards and Miller. They told of the deceased's good qualities, as they knew him. He always assisted the poor and donated to the Church when called on, and never in his time failed to fill any calling from the Church for aid or donation. His word was his bond. The Bishop and all Elders shed tears while addressing the people. Conductor Brown and choir sang a selection entitled, He Has Gone.

Elder John Griffiths spoke of Hyrum M. Thomas as a man in all his acts; that he knew his parents in Wales. He said Hyrum could be nothing but a Latter-day Saint. He also stated he was not a long-faced man, but always straight and cheerful, and always ready to do good. He said it seemed hard to think that he had to go, but his works lived on. The speaker consoled the widow and mourners, closing his remarks in tears.

The choir sang, Wanted on the Other Side. The Bishop called the people to view Brother Thomas's remains before closing the coffin. Deceased was born September 15, 1845, in Glamorganshire, Wales. He leaves a loving widow, four children and numerous relatives and friends to mourn his loss.—[Com.]

Salt Lake Herald and Tribune, please copy.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

CRISMON.—In this city, November 22, 1896, Fanny Little Crismon, wife of W. Scott Crismon, aged 34 years.

HARKER.—Elder Joseph Harker, of Bright's disease, at 4:40 a. m. on the 23rd inst., at his home, in Taylorsville, aged 78 years, 8 months and 23 days.

BREWSTER.—In the Twenty-first ward, this city, Nov. 13th, 1896, of pneumonia, Ruth A., daughter of George H. and Hattie Brewster, born Nov. 27, 1895.

ALMQUIST.—At his home in the Thirteenth ward, on Sunday evening, the 22nd inst., of paralysis, superinduced by pneumonia, Gustave A. Almquist, in the forty-ninth year of his age.

WALL.—In this city, November 16th, 1896, Anna C. Wall, aged 67 years, 11 months and 15 days, after a short illness. Deceased, who was the mother-in-law of Dr. C. A. H. Franklin, was born in Bergen, Norway, and came to Utah twenty-three years ago.

HATFIELD.—In Salt Lake City, Utah, November 16, 1896, of old age, Eliza Watchorn Francis Hatfield, beloved wife of Samuel Hatfield, aged 79 years, 2 months and 6 days. She was born at Waltham, Leicestershire, England; emigrated to Utah in 1870. Millennial star, please copy.

LINDQUIST.—Niels Aaron Lindquist of Logan, Utah, passed away at his residence in the Fourth ward at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday. Mr. Lindquist has been an old resident of this city, having located here with his family in the fall of 1888. He was of Scandinavian descent, having been born in Sweden, December 24, 1830. He came to America in 1863, and joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints while crossing the plains. Arrived in Salt Lake City, September 5th, 1863, where he resided for five years, when he came to Logan. He has always been an active, progressive citizen, respected by all who knew him. He leaves a wife, eight children, eight grandchildren and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.