

Utah. The following communication from a gentleman of this city, shows how that record has been lately eclipsed:

A friend of mine was leaving the "Pen." on the 8th, and he wrote me a communication on the 5th, which contained items of importance to myself and him. The letter not arriving at its destination (Salt Lake City) by the 8th we were both very much inconvenienced. The letter which should have reached me on the 6th came to me today, the 14th, making just nine days on its journey from the "Pen." to this city.

A BENEFACTIC INSTITUTION.

A Place Where the Sick are Cared for and Cured.

The Deseret Hospital is an Institution whose management has been conducted with such unobtrusiveness and modesty that not as much is known about it by the general public as ought to be.

For about three years it has occupied its

PRESENT QUARTERS.

In what is known as the old University building, in the Seventeenth Ward, a two story structure which, though laying no claim to architectural beauty, is not without an aspect of homely comfort and retirement. An old orchard furnishes a grateful shade in the rear of the building, the south and west fronts of which are also protected from the sun by tall locusts.

The west entrance leads into a hallway, on the right of which is a large parlor or reception room, comfortably furnished. Crossing this apartment, the visitor enters another, which is the

SURGERY AND DISPENSARY

of the hospital. Here is an operating chair, and a cabinet containing a very complete set of surgical instruments. Heavy curtains make of one corner of the apartment a small, dark room, in which diseases of the eye and ear are diagnosed and treated.

The dispensary is very well stocked with drugs, etc., and is a great convenience in furnishing the resident physician and nurses with the various medicines, etc., required by the patients, without the necessity of sending out for them. Adjoining the surgery and dispensary are the apartments of the physician in charge.

THE MALE WARD

Is in the north part of the building. It is a large apartment, is scrupulously clean, and is furnished with neat and comfortable-looking cot beds. The female ward is upstairs, is a larger apartment, and is similarly furnished.

The kitchen is down stairs, but is so connected with the upper floor by an elevator, that trays containing food, etc., are instantly sent to the upper rooms when required. All parts of the building are supplied with steam heating apparatus.

THE NUMBER OF PATIENTS

at present in the hospital is ten. Of these two are males, a man and a boy. The latter, it is expected, will have to be operated upon for necrosis (dead bone) near the knee. One of the female patients is the young lady who was recently operated upon by Dr. Pratt for a vesico vaginal fissure. It was a serious case, promising, at the time of the operation, very dubious results; but present indications are those of complete success.

THE ATTACHES

of the hospital are a physician in charge, a head nurse, two assistants, a laundry maid, a steward and a cook. Dr. R. B. Pratt, one of the best known and most successful lady practitioners in this region, recently assumed the position of physician in charge. She has removed her office and residence to the hospital building, but will continue her private practice as heretofore. Eclectic treatment is given to patients, but hygiene and massage are important features of it.

NO ENDOWMENT

and is obliged to depend largely on donations for means with which to carry on its work. With a view to aiding its finances, a scheme of membership has been devised. Any person on payment of one dollar becomes, for one year, a member of the Hospital Association. The consciousness of aiding a useful charity is the main reward of joining this Association, but thousands of people ought to become members of it. If ten thousand persons would join annually the revenue so derived would nearly support the hospital.

CONTRIBUTIONS OF ALL KINDS

are gratefully received. Most of the patients are poor, and many of them are destitute, even of necessary clothing; hence donations of clothing, either new or partly worn, for men, women or children, are welcome. Almost anything in the way of merchandise, provisions, groceries, etc., can be utilized, and such contributions are highly appreciated. Friends of the hospital can aid it to the amount of large sums annually, and without taxing themselves, by simply remembering that articles they can spare with little or no inconvenience, will be gladly received and put to a good use.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, JULY 16.

Arrest in Sevier County.

R. M. Humphrey of Salina, Sevier County, was arrested on Thursday last, on a charge of unlawful cohabitation,

and taken before Commissioner Johnson and bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

Burglary in American Fork.

Last night the Co-op. Store at American Fork was entered by one or more burglars, who opened the safe by the combination, forced the cash till, and took therefrom about \$700 in coin. There were some bank notes in the till but they were allowed to remain. It is clear that the deed was done by some one who knew the combination of the safe.

Hurt by a Horse.

This morning G. G. Perry, of the Ninth Ward, was walking leisurely along the street not far from his residence, when a fellow dashed furiously round the corner of the block on horseback. The animal collided with Mr. Perry, knocking him violently to the ground and injuring his hip. The barbarous rider rode right on, not stopping to learn the extent of the injury done to the victim of his carelessness.

Unprofitable Appeals.

Some months ago A. J. Peacock, the saloon-keeper, was fined in the police court \$35, on conviction of assault. He showed an ugly disposition, and appealed the case to the District Court. The judgment of the lower court was affirmed, but made heavier by the added costs. He took another appeal to the Supreme Court of the Territory, and was again defeated in his attempt to thwart justice. The original \$35 with which Peacock might have settled with the law has grown to about \$300, including costs and attorney's fees which he has had to pay.

Badly Hurt.

Mr. Shadrach Holaway met with a severe accident Wednesday last. While hauling lumber from his mill, in Spanish Fork Canyon, and when near Tucker's mill, he was thrown from his wagon and dragged some distance along the road under one of the wheels. His jaw was terribly fractured, the chin cut completely through, and one of his ears almost torn off. He came down by the freight train Wednesday night and was met at Thistle station by Dr. Simmons who, on the arrival of the train at Provo, took him to Dr. Pike's, where he has since been under treatment.—Provo Enquirer, July 15.

Alleged Robbery.

This morning a German, who says he has been working at Rock Springs, Wyoming, told a story to the police of how he had been robbed of \$4 in cash and his watch. He says that his hand, which is badly swollen, had been poisoned, and he started for this city to be treated in a hospital. He reached Ogden on the delayed train about midnight, and being anxious to come on to Salt Lake, boarded the circus train, which was just pulling out. When between Wood's Cross and this city, three of the circus men, one a negro, assaulted him, took his money and watch, and threw him off the train, shaking him up considerably. He thought he could recognize the men, but on search made this morning, they could not be found.

Academy at Beaver.

We have received a copy of the circular of the Beaver Stake Academy, for 1887-8. The first term begins August 8, and continues until October 14; the second term is from October 17 to December 23; the third from January 9 to March 16, 1888, and the fourth from March 19 to May 25. The officers of the institution are: Board of trustees—William Ashworth, president; D. Grimshaw, vice-president; Robert Stoney, secretary and treasurer; P. T. Farnsworth. The faculty consists at present of R. Maeser, principal, and two assistants.

The academy is an excellent institution, and should receive the liberal support of the people in that section of country.

Ben Holladay Dead.

The New York Herald of July 9th has the following announcement of the death of Ben Holladay, the proprietor of the first mail and express line from the Missouri to the Pacific Coast:

Mr. Benjamin Holladay, the originator of the Overland Pacific Express and chief of the Overland Mail Company, died at 8 o'clock last evening in Portland, Oreg., where he was prostrated forty-eight hours before with apoplexy, during which time he had not regained consciousness.

Mr. Holladay was originally a poor boy, living in western New York, but long ago emigrated to what was then known as the Far West. He tried many occupations, and at last won success in extending the benefits of the express system to the Pacific States, which enterprise from his energetic and business-like management enrolled his name among the millionaires and made him famous through the breadth of a continent. Out of his mail contracts grew a claim of \$500,000, which he presented to the government in 1867. This was at the time rejected and slumbered for a dozen years or more. In 1879 the Senate cut it down to \$100,000, while the House left it uncalled on the calendar. During two or three subsequent sessions Congress treated the claim in a way no more satisfactory to the claimant.

Large investments in Pacific slope

railroad securities did much to swell the amount of Mr. Holladay's wealth. In 1870 he purchased for a homestead 700 acres of land in Westchester county, this state, lying between Harrison's and White Plains. Here he built a mansion on which he is said to have expended over \$1,000,000.

Mr. Holladay was twice married. His first wife died some years ago. Of his three children by the first wife one, a son, survives. One daughter married the Count de Pourtoles, a member of an old French family, and at one time an attaché of the French legation at Washington. She died suddenly in a sleeping car, and the news hastened the death of her mother. The other daughter married the Baron de Bussiere, whose father was a noted Parisian banker. She, too, died some years since at the New York Hotel in this city. It is believed the estate left in Oregon to the widow will produce half a million dollars.

MISSIONARIES MALTREATED

Shameful Persecution of an Elder in South Carolina.

At 2:45 this morning Elder Joseph Thorup, of the First Ward, reached this city on the D. & R. G. train due yesterday afternoon, having been five days on the journey from South Carolina. He left this city on a mission to the Southern States, September 11, 1885, and was assigned to labor in the South Carolina Conference. His first traveling companion was Elder Willard Cragan. In November, 1885, they experienced mobbing at the hands of the enemies of truth, but received no bodily injury. On one occasion, at a town called Belton, they were arrested by a vigilance committee, and after a farcical trial, ordered to leave the county on pain of death. Three weeks later a mob of 50 men came after them, intending to use violence, but the Elders were warned of their approach and got out of the way.

During the period that followed, Elder Thorup labored in several counties of North and South Carolina, meeting with varied success. In June last he was appointed to labor in Oconee County, South Carolina, and accompanied Elder W. N. Anderson part of the way on the latter's journey home on June 13. On that day Elder Thorup felt ill, and next day was quite sick, being attacked with typhoid fever. He managed to continue to his new field, where he received attention from the Saints.

Though suffering considerably, and having at times a high fever, he was enabled to move about a little, and was confined to bed only a portion of the time. About the 1st of July he was released to return home, and on the 2d a committee of "regulators" waited on him and his companion, Elder Wilcox, of Garfield County, and notified them to leave that part of the State. The mob said that the ministers of the neighborhood had decided that the "Mormons" must go. No attention was paid to the warning, and Elder Wilcox went over to a neighboring county to make arrangements for Elder Thorup's departure for home.

On Sunday, July 3d, Elder Thorup and some of his friends were walking past a schoolhouse where a meeting was being held. They stopped and listened a short time to the preacher, a man named Wright, who was bitterly abusing the "Mormons," and urging the people to drive them out. When Wright got through he came over to Elder Thorup, and shaking hands with him said, "I'm through now; you can speak to the people if you want to." At this some of those assembled called on Brother Thorup to talk to them, but the larger portion of the crowd howled derisively at him. One man drew a knife and started towards him, cursing and threatening. Miles Moss, one of the company, interfered and ordered the would-be murderer to stand back. After a few hot words, the crowd dispersed.

The next day was the Fourth of July, and Brother Thorup, who was quite ill, stopped at the house of one of the Saints, a short distance from the aforementioned schoolhouse. Towards evening, he was lying on some sheepskins on the porch of the cabin, when a man who was near by remarked to him: "Thorup, you are gone this time." Just then the deputy sheriff of the county stepped up, and looking down at him said, "I've got an arrest for you," at the same time drawing a pistol and pointing it at him. Elder Thorup took up his hat and arose, when the deputy said "Come out here; there's fourteen men waiting to see you; you're the presiding Elder about here, and we want you. We don't want any of your d—n doctrine."

Brother Thorup went to the place indicated, where the sheriff, named Brazil, served a warrant on him charging him with assault and battery, and riot. Five of the men (all non-Mormons) who had taken Elder Thorup's part at the schoolhouse, were also arrested on the same charges. These were Miles Moss, James Woods, Thomas and Leland Honeycutt and Beman Stanson. The complaint had been made by the preacher Wright, who claimed that the assault had been made on him, though none of the accused had spoken to him except Elder Thorup, who had simply said, "How do you do," when Wright shook hands with him.

The five prisoners were required to travel all night to Walthalla, to the prison. Elder Thorup was closely guarded all the way, but the others were not so carefully watched. Arrived at the prison, Moss and the two

Honeycutts were released on bail. Woods and Stanson being unable to find sureties for \$500. Some of Elder Thorup's friends offered bail for him, but no sum would be taken, bail being peremptorily refused. He was thrown into prison, and notwithstanding his enfeebled condition, he was placed in a dirty cell, the only bedding being a rotten quilt, while bugs, worms and other vermin crawled about the floor and walls, which seemed literally alive with them.

There Elder Thorup was compelled to remain from early on Wednesday, July 6th, until the evening of Friday, July 8th. On that evening he was taken before the justice of the peace, Gaines by name. On the way the sheriff told Brother Thorup there was nothing in the charge against him, as it had been trumped up by Wright for the purpose of driving the "Mormons" out, "for," said the sheriff, "they mean to hurt you, and you'd better go. If any other Elders come in here they'll meet with violence."

About 200 of the mob tried to get at Brother Thorup, but the sheriff prevented them. When they reached the court room it was found that Moss and the two Honeycutts had signed an agreement, pledging their honor that Elder Thorup would leave. After reading this the justice, Gaines, said to Brother Thorup, "We can't have Mormonism in our midst. We won't have this man Thorup about here. These men have pledged their honor that you will get out, and if you don't you will have to go back to jail." Brother Thorup replied that he had a right as an American citizen to stay there; he had broken no law, and no one had a right to interfere with him. He further stated that it did not make much difference, as he was preparing to go home anyhow, but would not guarantee that other Elders would stay away.

Without further proceedings Brother Thorup and the others who had been arrested, were liberated, no attempt being made to bring them to trial.

The next day, Saturday, Elder Thorup baptized 13 new members into the Church at that place, blessed one child, and ordained one Priest, to preside over the branch of 27 Saints.

On Monday he started home. The journey was quite severe on him, and he is at present afflicted with pain and more or less feverish, but is able to move about, and will doubtless recover within a short time.

Found Drowned.

This morning we received a note from P. A. Smith, justice of the peace at P. V. Junction, in which he says:

"Our little burg was somewhat startled last evening by the news that the body of a man had been found eight miles east of this place, in Price River. Constable Hoover and I took steps at once to secure an engine to go out and get the body. Mr. J. D. Dudleson kindly tendered us one at once. I summoned a jury and proceeded to the spot, where the body was found in a pile of drift wood and very much decomposed. The body was brought to this place, and to-day we held an inquest. The body was buried as decently as possible, and has been identified as that of the track walker from Castle Gate, named Daniel Quin." Provo Enquirer, July 15.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, JULY 18.

Saturday's Arrest.

On Saturday afternoon Deputy Marshals Cannon and Pratt made a trip to Provo Cañon above Heber City, and arrested William Henry Walker. Mr. Walker was accused of violating the Edmunds law by living with more than one wife. Upon being taken before the U. S. Commissioner at Park City, he pleaded guilty, and was placed under \$1,000 bonds to appear for trial before the First District Court at Provo.

A Morning Paper.

The Ogden Herald contained the announcement on Saturday that it would not appear this evening, as it will hereafter be a morning paper. This is quite a change, and we have no doubt the good people of Ogden will duly and substantially appreciate it. The Herald is a lively, wide-awake journal, and we wish it continued prosperity.

A Painful Injury.

A short time since Brother Robert Eliwood, of West Jordan, had the misfortune to accidentally cut a gash in the large toe of his right foot with a hay knife. The injury healed up rapidly and appeared to be almost well. A day or two ago the injured member took a turn for the worse, and ever since the patient has been in almost continuous pain, being nearly totally deprived of rest night and day.

Dead.

The Democrat, which was started in this city in March, 1885, has succumbed to the inevitable, after struggling along for a little over two years and burning a big hole in the pockets of its owners. That it has always been "shaky" is a matter of public notoriety, and its demise was not unexpected. This morning Mr. P. H. Lannan, who is said to have "purchased" the concern, placed a Mr. Thompson in charge of the premises, and henceforth the Salt Lake Democrat will be a thing of the past.

The Ogden Liberals.

The Ogden Liberals on Saturday nominated A. R. Heywood for the Legislative Council; E. A. McDaniel for representative from the Fourth District and Edwin Dix, of Plain City, for the Fifth. McDaniel philosophically announced that he didn't expect to be elected, and we presume a majority of the people will agree with him. Judge Emerson presided over the meeting.

Killed by a Cow.

Yesterday afternoon the funeral service over the remains of the late Samuel Johnson were held in the Seventh Ward meeting house. The deceased was about 57 years of age, a native of Sweden, and his death was the result of an accident. Last week he was out in the yard and was kicked by a cow, the animal's foot striking him in the neck. The injury was not thought at first to be serious, but he grew gradually worse and died on Saturday afternoon.

A Terrific Peal.

The thunder peal which swept over this valley at three o'clock this morning was among the most terrific claps that ever saluted the ears of the inhabitants of this region. It burst forth with a roll, succeeded by a rumble and a number of consecutive explosions as if the city was being besieged by a cannonade of ponderous ordnance. It was some time before the sleepers who had been awakened from their slumbers could realize that the deafening noise was the reverberation from the firing of the artillery of heaven.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A Fatal Accident Occurs in Provo Canyon.

Last Thursday afternoon a gentleman named Phillips, who resided at Heber City, Wasatch County, met his death in Provo Cañon, a few miles above what is known as Hailstone's Ranch. A short time ago he made a contract with a sawmill in the cañon for 15,000 feet of lumber, with which to erect a dwelling house for his family in Heber. Thursday he took the first load and started for home. The road through the cañon had been practically washed out in places by the recent rain storms, and was pretty rough. When passing over one of these rough places Mr. Phillips was thrown from his wagon by a jolt, and fell in front of the wheel, which passed over his breast. There were several other loaded teams coming down the cañon, one being but a few rods behind Mr. Phillips. As soon as the teamster realized what had happened, he hurried up to the prostrate man, but he had ceased to breathe, death having been instantaneous.

The body was taken up, placed on the wagon, and carried down to a cabin in the cañon on Thursday night. On Friday it was taken home to the sorrow-stricken family.

SAD FATE OF A YOUNG GIRL.

She Suicides by Throwing Herself into Bear River.

A few days ago it was briefly stated in the News that the body of a young girl named Annie M. Davis had been found in Bear River, near Evanston. The particulars were developed at an inquest held over the remains. She went to Evanston from Grass Creek, Utah, where an uncle of hers—Mr. Gomer Thomas resides. He was telegraphed to and, with his wife, arrived in Evanston on the day after the finding of the body. The girl's mother—Mrs. Sarah Reese—who resides at Carbon, Wyoming, arrived subsequently.

At the inquest the evidence of Mrs. Atkinson was the most conclusive. It was, in substance as follows:

"About a week before the girl was drowned, she went to Mrs. Atkinson's and stayed four days and then went to Knodder's ranch, where she said she could get employment. On Friday last she returned and took dinner at Mrs. Atkinson's and asked she could stay all night, although she said she was expected back at Knodder's that night. Mrs. Atkinson told her she could stay there if she had no other place to go to. During the day she seemed troubled and despondent and told Mrs. Atkinson that there was a young man whom she thought a great deal of, but knew that her love was not returned and wished she had died before she found out that he did not care for her. She was crying most of the time during the day, and had been up the river several times. When the evening meal was ready, she asked if she could have some supper and was told she could, but afterwards she refused to sit down to the table and said she would not eat a bite. She then took up her hat, kissed little Bennie Atkinson several times and left the house crying. Mrs. Atkinson saw her go up the river and watched her until she went out of sight and that was the last she saw of her alive."

Patrick Murray, Sexton St. Patrick's Cemetery, Baltimore, Md., was poisoned by poison oak, and was promptly cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Sold by Druggists and Dealers.