KILLED THE SHEEP.

Very Tragedy Occurred to the Early Worker.

THE STORY WAS UNPARALLELED

In Western Wyoming—Its Disastrous Effect Chiefly on Sheep of the Flock—Snow Too Deep.

There has been considerable curiosity among Utah owners of sheep in Wyoming over the condition of their flocks, because of the severity of the recent storm, and late developments prove that the anxiety was not without cause. As a result of the storm, Wyoming and Utah sheep owners, whose flocks ran in the lower canons, are the heaviest of losers, poorer than they were at the beginning of April.

Commissioner E. H. Callister of this city has just returned from a trip to Storm valley, Wyoming, and intermediate points, whither he went because of his sheep interests. He reports that the effects of the heavy storms were very disastrous indeed. The number of dead sheep on the ranges left a trio of great size.

When Mr. Callister left Storm valley the snow was flying, the snow at being gone, in fact, which he got there it was fast disappearing. But for seven days it had a terrible effect on some flocks of sheep. Snow fell to a depth of six feet, and the damp and cold particularly affected the ewes, which died by thousands. The cause of the fatality was not starvation, although from lack of food the sheep would eat even the shoots of greenwood. In some places hay was fed—a very unusual thing. Mr. Hight of this city had thirty tons of hay in his Rockerling ranch, but this did not save the ewes from coming.

It was a pity to see the poor sheep, in the effects of the storm upon the ewes coming as near the lambing season. They would be seized with sudden changes, when the herders at first thought was caused by some disease, but as it did not affect the women and cattle, the war soon was on to be the trouble. The difficulty was a virtual affection, which often paralyzed the hind parts of the animal, and in some cases touched the brain, making the sheep perfectly crazy. Death followed this condition. In one herd, 500 died in thirty.

Hatch Agent Graham, who has resided at Aspen since 1869, stated that it was the worst storm he had ever known in Wyoming. Not only did sheep fall victims, but cattle died also, and even grizzly dogs were seen in large numbers.

Mr. Callister was asked concerning the report from Casper, Wyoming, that out of 25,000 sheep all but 1,100 had died, and answered: "I would not surprise me if more had died a very great loss, though such a proportion as that seems improbable. I was informed that the loss was very great, but saw no figures like that. Many sheep died by thousands with the wool on, however, so it might appear the condition to be worse among sheep that had been sheared within the previous week."

Asked concerning the sheep of Callister Brothers, in which the commissioner himself is interested as a partner, he replied: "We got off very light indeed. Our sheep were attended down to near the winter range, and thus escaped almost entirely. In some they got caught in the storm, but they were in good shape, and we will not lose more than three per cent. We counted up one of the flocks of about 2,000, and there were only a hundred ewes dead, but this was the flock that suffered worst. We have not an accurate, and it might be said generally in western Wyoming, the sheep got through the winter in good shape. We never had them do any better."

Killed at the Park.

The body of Alberto Lake, the unfortunate miner who was killed by an explosion of gases recently at the Glencoe mine at Park City, on Saturday, was sadly viewed by many friends yesterday. Sam McLaughlin, who was injured by the same explosion, is slowly recovering from his wounds. Lake was a native of Pottsgrove, Pa. For the last seven years he was a resident of Kimberly. Park City. He was but 23 years of age. He leaves behind a young lady residing at that place.

Police Court.

Quite an array of poor, miserable vagrants, drunks, etc., lined up in front of Police Justice Metzger this morning. Several of them were fined in small sums, picked up, and, in default, were locked up. Four of the number, namely, Fred Gilbert, for sleeping in a vacant house, and a jolly trio for the use of vile, vulgar and obscene language, were given 10 days each.

IS IT TOUGH, OR NOT?

A Reply to Some Issues of the Proceedings Here.

The advertisement of Hood Brothers' system, which is called to appear in this issue on Dec. 8 and 9, will now be the subject of interesting to the people living in the vicinity. It will be the performance to be given, in the interest generally, but to the public department in particular, of the performance of people who have experienced what a remarkable cure Hood's Sarsaparilla has made in cases of scrofula. We will not be surprised to find a Hood's people's party in Zion. Now, is it tough? Well, I guess not. Is it a medicine? I guess it is. Is it a medicine? I guess it is. Is it a medicine? I guess it is