

eral Mexicans were involved in the altercation, and one of them pulled a gun on Barruza, who was unarmed at the time. He ran up stairs to get a revolver, and after securing it, heard somebody running up the stairs in the dark toward him. He thought it was an enemy and fired point blank at the approaching form. The body fell backward and rolled to the bottom of the stairs into the light, when it was seen to be the 12-year-old sister-in-law of Barruza. She had been shot through the head and instantly killed.

A sugar beet meeting was held a short time since at Nipomo, in San Luis Obispo county, Cal., and was addressed by John L. Howard, president of the Alvarado Beet Sugar company and others. It was stated that one man could cultivate ten acres of beets. The time for planting was from February to July, and the time required to produce the beets from four to five months. Factories usually advance \$6 per acre on crops at 10 per cent interest. A factory of the size of that at Alvarado requires about seventy acres as a site, employs eighty men during the season, consumes about 200 cords of wood and fifty tons of lime to every 1,000 tons of beets handled and requires about 3,000,000 gallons of water daily. There is undoubtedly a systematic movement on foot to establish several beet sugar factories in the state, the evident intent being to go where the cheapest beets and the biggest bonuses are to be had.

The fastest vessel of its size plying on inland waters is being built at the Union Iron works for use on Lake Tahoe, Cal. Its speed is 23½ knots an hour. The boat is being constructed for passenger traffic. It will be of steel and will cost \$70,000. Propulsion will be by means of twin screws. The measurements are: Length over all, 168 feet 9 inches; beam, 17 feet 10 inches; extreme draft, 6 feet. The boat will have two decks, and will accommodate 200 passengers. The frame of the boat has been set up and the plates are now being put on. When finished it will be taken apart and shipped to its destination; going by car as far as Truckee. Thence it will be hauled by team to the lake and again set up. It is to be completed by June 1st, and will take the place of the steamer Meteor, now used for passenger traffic and carrying the mails. The fast steamboat will be used mainly for excursions around and across the beautiful sheet of water. The owners are D. B. and C. T. Bliss of Nevada.

When Mrs. Thomas Leary, whose husband is an actor at the Tivoli, San Francisco, bought a bunch of bananas from a passing peddler Friday she received considerably more than she bargained for. Mrs. Leary had commented upon the inviting appearance of the fruit and was handling the bunch for the purpose of detaching the bananas, when she was startled to see a long gray object fall to the floor and then slowly ascend her skirt. It was a centipede. Mrs. Leary, with much presence of mind, shook off the venomous insect and then ran for a chloroform bottle. The great insect chanced to fall near Mrs. Leary's cat, and instantly set upon it, biting it in the left leg. Then Mrs. Leary returned and managed to get enough chloroform on the centipede to stupefy it, after which she placed it in a large bottle

where it now crawls about. The cat was in great pain, but ammonia was at once applied to the wound and the animal is expected to recover.

A young woman about 24 years old, suffering from wounds on her face a head and scantily dressed, was brought in from Foster station, on the Cuyamaca railway, to San Diego, Cal., on Friday. She was found sitting on a trestle east of Foster yesterday morning and appeared to be partially demented. She would not tell her name and obstinately refused to answer any material questions. Her dress and other clothing seemed to be insufficient for comfort, and she wore nothing on her feet but light stockings and a pair of thin slippers, with soles almost tissue paper thinness. The only thing the woman had with her was a small satchel, which bore the name of Mrs. Emma Belle Lind on the outside. Inside were a few cakes of Mexican root soap, and to Mr. Duffy she said that she had been engaged in peddling the soap. While refusing to say whether it was her name that was on the satchel, she told him that she had come from South Dakota overland, and that her husband had died there three months ago. She said that she was on her way to a place called Hall's Station, somewhere in Mexico, where she expected to make her home with friends. Formerly, she said, she was engaged in the theatrical profession.

## COME, DIXIE, HERE ARE VETERANS.

SPRING CITY, Jan. 25, 1896.

Seeing that we all have the privilege of competing for the oldest man and the oldest Church member, I started out this morning and found our old and tried friend, Samuel R. Aiken. He was born October 28th, 1803, and was baptized July 18th, 1841. I found him reading the News, however, with glasses. He is usually in good health, and in good weather is frequently seen on the streets, and on the stand at our sacramental meetings.

I then went to see Reuben W. Allred Sen., and found him in his blacksmith shop. He was born November 18th, 1815 and was baptized September 10th, 1832, and has not apostatized yet, as a man said to me a few years ago. He asked me how long I had been in the Church. I told him I was baptized in the spring of 1833. He said "What, and have not apostatized yet?"

I have not written this for a banter, but I think our "Dixie" will have to look around again to be in the lead.

REDICK N. ALLRED.

## UTAH.

[H. Parker in Chicago Inter Ocean.]

No more we watch above eastern hills  
To see new stars arise,  
But turn where proud Sierras lift  
Their snow peaks to the skies.

For, mirrored in the flashing streams,  
That wash their rocky slopes,  
A star of promise gleams and lifts  
To swell the Nation's hopes.

The circling orbs that guard the land  
Send greetings from afar,  
And welcome to their sisterhood  
Fair Deseret's silver star.

Then round the coastline, silently,  
New flues of march they take,  
To guard and sentinel the land  
In endless rounds they make.

Make room, make room, as new stars rise;  
Spread wide our banner's folds;  
No other land beneath the sun  
Such oriflamme unrolls.

No stars that rise wax faint or fall  
From yonder field of blue;  
The star of Empire westward leads  
The world in grand review.

Still lead, bright orbs; loved flag, long wave,  
Fresh lustre gild thy bars;  
'Tis ours, yon firmament of worlds,  
Bright galaxy of stars!

## OBITUARY NOTES.

SARAH P. KIENKE.

Died at Nephi, January 19th, 1896, Sarah Phobforth Kienke, of heart failure and general debility; born at Brighouse, Yorksbire, England, June 18th, 1832; emigrated to Nauvoo in the year 1845; with the Saints was driven into Iowa, where her mother died from exposure, leaving her in care of her brother, Samuel Phobforth. She crossed the Plains in one of the Pioneer companies in 1847 (in the fall) and removed to Nephi in the year 1852; married to John Kienke in 1853. She endured all the privations of settling a new country and leaves a husband, two sons and two daughters. She has been an earnest laborer ever since the first organization of the Relief Society as an officer, and was always kind and benevolent to the poor.

Funeral services were held in the tabernacle, the speakers being Elders C. Sperry, L. A. Bailey, J. G. Bigler and Bishop Parkes. Many good words of praise were spoken of her. L. A. B.

Millennial Star, please copy.

JOHN WOOD.

On Friday evening, Jan. 24, 1896, at 6:20 o'clock, John Wood passed peacefully to his rest at Farmington, Davis county, in the 85th year of his age. His death occurred just two days after that of his wife, already chronicled in the News. Many items connected with his history are given in her obituary notice, and do not require repetition. All that was said of Sister Wood's zeal and integrity is also applicable to her husband, both having set examples worthy of emulation. Both had expressed a desire on several occasions earlier in life to pass away at about the same time, and their wish in this respect was granted.

ELIJAH MAYHEW.

PLEASANT GROVE, Jan. 19, 1896.—Died at Pleasant Grove, Friday morning, Jan. 17th, 1896, Elijah Mayhew, born near Bangor, Maine, April 15th, 1807. Brother Mayhew spent his boyhood in his native state; removed with his father's family to Indiana; settled at what was afterwards called Shelbyville and was a schoolmate of the late Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks; acquired a good education and held several positions of trust, acting as clerk of the circuit court at Laporte Co.; afterwards removed to Indianapolis, Indiana, and held the position of railway agent for a number of years, until 1853, when he emigrated to Utah, settling at Pleasant Grove. He was chosen Bishop's clerk and city recorder, which positions he held with credit for thirty-five years. He served as selectman for two terms in the county, and was postmaster for fifteen years, until the "Edmunds-Tucker law" disqualified him.

Elder Mayhew was a man of good ability, high in character and of nobility of purpose. He was scrupulously honest. He leaves a large family. His son Walter had left his home to fill a mission and was summoned back from Salt Lake City, having bade his aged parent good bye the day before. His death was very sudden and unexpected; he retired in his usual health and expired at 1:30 a. m. without a struggle.

There are few men with attainments such as he possessed. Brother Mayhew