

The float which was drawn by four fine horses, contained the Goddess of Liberty and thirteen small girls representing the thirteen original state. The float presented a striking appearance as it wended its way up Main street, all of the occupants of the same being dressed in gay attire.

In the meantime people had commenced to gather at the hall, and by the time the parade was over every available seat in the precious building had been taken and standing room was almost at a premium. The vast assemblage was called to order by the Marshal of the Day Thomas Haycock, after which Miss Maggie Davis sang The Red, White and Blue, the choir joining in the chorus. The Declaration of Independence was read by W. P. Wilson, after which Thomas Houston delivered the oration.

After additional songs and speeches, the audience joined with the choir in singing that grand old hymn "America," after which the audience dispersed.

In the afternoon the children enjoyed themselves in the dance while in the evening the adults tripped the light fantastic until the "we saw hours."

Nothing happened to mar the pleasure of the community, but everything passed off peaceably.

M. J. BURGESS.

PINTO, Washington County, Utah, July 8, 1897.—The national holiday was celebrated in our little village on the 5th inst. in a suitable manner. Soon after daybreak the report of firearms awoke the people from their peaceful slumbers.

At 10 o'clock a. m. old and young assembled and took part in a program which had been arranged by the committee, consisting of songs, reading of the Declaration of Independence, speeches, recitations, toasts, etc.; after which all went to their homes to satisfy the luner man and rest until 3 o'clock, when a children's party commenced and continued until near sundown when the little folks were tired and willing to go to their homes and rest.

A party in the evening for the older people commenced with a tableau entitled A Plea for Peace. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves until the small hours, when home seemed to become the greater attraction.

It is reported that chinck bugs have made their appearance in large numbers at the mouth of Pluto canyon, distant nine miles north, and that they are doing damage to the crops there. We are in hopes they will not get up into our fields here. There is an almost continuous south wind blowing which may keep them from coming further south.

One of our farmers the other day while taking a noon snooze in the field was awakened by something crawling over his hand. On gently looking up he saw a rattlesnake crawling away from him.

This part of the state is in great need of rain as everything not irrigated is drying up. SUBSCRIBER.

PIONEER REMINISCENCES.

CENTERVILLE, July 7, 1897.—I am the son of Elijah and Elizabeth Thompson Cheney. My father was

born in the town of Barington, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, on the 14th of September, 1785; my mother was born in the town of Pelham in 1791. My father served one year in the war of 1812. He was in the battle of Black Rock, and saw Buffalo burned in 1832. Jared Carter preached and baptized and organized a branch of the Church in Onondaga county, New York, my father being one of the members.

In 1833, my father and Zera Puffer went north on a preaching mission into Richland county and were the first to introduce the Gospel to President Wilford Woodruff. In 1835 my father moved his family to Kirtland, Ohio, where I first saw the Prophet Joseph. I have in my possession one dollar of Kirtland money which, if you deem it worthy, can be had for the hall of relics. I am one of the Mormon Battalion; was mustered into service the 16th of July, 1846; was discharged August 16, 1847. I made the first brick ever made in San Francisco. I was in the gold mines in 1848. I married Amanda M. Evans in 1852, came to Utah in 1857, and settled in Centerville, Davis county, where I have since resided.

ZACHEUS CHENEY.

CENTERVILLE, July 8.—I was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, Oct. 31, 1833. I am the daughter of Wm. and Hannah R. Evans. I was on the ship Brooklyn with my parents, who sailed from New York February 4, 1846, arriving in San Francisco July 31, 1846. I purchased a beautiful white crape shawl, hand made, in 1852, which I now have in my possession. I obtained it from a firm in San Francisco called Tobin & Duncan, price \$75, which you can have it to the hall of relics if you deem it worthy. I married Zacheus Cheney in 1852. He was a member of the Mormon Battalion. We came to Utah in 1857, and settled in Centerville, Davis county, where we have since resided.

AMANDA EVANS CHENEY.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS!

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The Washington Star publishes a noteworthy interview with Count Okuma, Japanese minister of foreign affairs. This interview was secured by Theodore Noyes, one of the editors of the Star, who is now traveling in Japan:

"The count protests vigorously against the North American tariff which he says will greatly retard development and a healthy reciprocity of trade between the two countries. The news that the United States had taken steps towards the annexation of Hawaii had not yet reached Japan and the count did not think it likely the United States would take such action.

"The Americans are in the majority among the whites in the island. They own most of the property. As Hawaii lies between the United States and Japan, somewhat nearer to the United States some people on the islands have already sought annexation by the United States. But that Republic should be satisfied with upholding the independence of Hawaii. If the Japanese had a majority of the population, might not they overturn the existing

government and obtain control merely by demanding and securing representation to the Hawaiian legislative body?

"Most of the Japanese don't go there to reside for any length of time. They return to Japan after a few years of money making. The individual Japanese in Hawaii are constantly changing. They have no political standing in the country."

Notwithstanding this Col. Noyes gives it as his opinion that if the United States had not taken steps to annex the Hawaiian islands, Japan would do it soon.

CHICAGO, July 7.—Captain Fred Royal, the professional high diver, was probably fatally injured last evening at Ferris Wheel park. Captain Royal dived from one of the cars on the wheel after it had reached a height of 125 feet. He miscalculated the distance, and in turning into the net used in breaking the fall struck on his hips. He bounded some distance into the air after striking the net and then fell against one of the guy ropes; he clung to the rope, but was unable to use his lower limbs. Captain Royal was conveyed to his home. Physicians stated the captain had received a severe concussion of the spine and it is feared he may die.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The Herald this morning published an article entitled Light on the Rahway Mystery. Says the Herald:

"What has been known for ten years as the Rahway mystery is no longer a mystery according to a statement by Mrs. Wm. Harris. She says she is a sister of the murdered girl, Mary Dorman. A girl wearing clothing of European make was found with her throat cut and marks of violence on the body, on the morning of March, 1887, in Central avenue, Rahway, N. J. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict to the effect that an unknown girl was murdered by some person or persons unknown. After the inquest there were a number of identifications, but the only one that was plausible came from Mrs. Wm. Space, wife of a well-to-do farmer of Deckertown, N. J. Mrs. Space positively identified the body as that of her sister Mary Dorman. Subsequently, Mrs. Harris, another sister, confirmed it.

A middle aged lady wearing glasses called at the Herald office and said she wanted tell about the persons who had murdered her sister. She said she was the widow of Wm. Harris who died about a year ago, and that she had received a letter from her sister Maggie from Brisbane, Australia, telling her the name of the murderers. "I have not that letter with me," said Mrs. Harris. "I received it in June, and the same day mailed it to a friend of our family in Scotland. It was like this:

"Dear Gerth—:s dead. It was his brother who killed Mary. It was lovely to see him die and confess. I never believe he killed her. I hope the Lord will forgive him."

Mrs. Harris said she received a letter from her mother in March, 1887, telling that Mary would sail for New York on March 17th. The letter also said:

"Don't tell the folks at Deckertown that Mary is married."
There is a sad story connected with